

Hours is Lord

At the time the scriptures of **Horanity** were being copied for sale, Horus returned to Bumslumdeedum and informed his followers that he would have a bash on the Mount of Onions. They would receive alcoholic spirits along with the Holy Spirit and be blessed with everlasting Optimism. ~~The Holy Spirit comes from the Holy Ghost who has command of both~~ Optimism and Pessimism which may forever command the human soul. Big Father would be watching, and those that showed faith in the new order will receive the nod of approval for future leadership.

The bash was to be in a week and all the disciples would be welcome. When the day came they individually walked out of Bumslumdeedum and eastward to the Mount of Onions. The day was overcast and cool and when they reached the Mount of Onions they climbed into the fog that covered the mountain. When they reached the view point on the Mount where they were to meet Horus they waited until everyone was accounted for. Horus then appeared from above with two body guards dressed in white. He motioned them to go to the south where several rugs were laid on the grass. Food and drink were along side the rug and two servants were ready to serve. Before being served, Horus spoke and blessed them in the name of Big Father. "Follow in my footsteps and lead our people out of the way of great turmoil and social chaos. Lead us into peace with the Gonads for war with them is suicidal."

Peter then spoke, "This is a time to remember for the Genius leaders had adopted and adapted the Wasseene religion for the purpose of infiltrating the Great Gonad Empire. They are modifying the Wasseene religion to make a great propaganda device for the coming Kingdom of the Big Father who will rule on earth through our leader, Horus. Horus, you have been declared dead and have risen into Heaven and now sit on the right hand of Big Father. On the judgement day you will return, to rule over all the believers in yourself and in the Word of Big Father. You will destroy the nonbelievers and other wicked people! This appears to be the biggest cock and bull story I have ever heard but it seems to sell well."

Horus listened closely since he enjoyed preaching and wondered whether he should flee or join the movement. Since he was already dead, according to the new religion of **Horanity**, he could not return and risk being discovered. There were

too many people that would desire to keep him dead. If he was proclaimed to be alive, he would surely be killed to solve the problems of all parties.

"Thank you for the news," Horus commented. "I plan to go into the hills and live a quiet life without the turmoil of city life. Horus then asked, "What are the Genius religious people doing with the Wasseene religion to change it to the religion of Horanity?"

Yohn replied quickly, "They are making a propaganda device which will allow the people to immigrate into the Great Green Gonad Empire by slow infiltration. We have always advocated Universalism and they have just done a better presentation. They totally eliminate the concept that you have to be a Genius to be a believer, in fact they want the aliens to join the utopian society and indirectly worship the Genius people by worshiping Horus the Son of Big Father. Horus, you will have done many miraculous things to make you 'Big Brother' to the aliens and to the Genius who immigrate into the lush lands of the Great Green Gonad Empire."

Horus was silent for a moment, "I never thought that things would work out this way when we planned the crucifixion. I thought that we could then promote the Wasseene religion among the Genius and quietly live in a cooperative society. This expands the concepts of the Wasseene beyond the tribal limits and thus there will be great chaos in the Great Green Gonad Empire."

Yohn replied, "That is what they sort of want. A little turmoil makes for opportunity if you know that it is coming and understand it. The way the Genius have presented the religion of Horanity lets the Genius be free of the responsibility of it's creation. The Genius are putting words in the mouth of God and thus creating a Universalistic God. God, 'Big Father', is writing the new moral concepts for all people. You as "Big Brother," are just following the Word of Big Father. They use the old myths to promote their ideology. The turmoil that will follow this religion will put many sensible people into poverty, many eager politicians in power, and many schemers into wealth."

Horus then asked, "What are you preaching now? Do you have a program so that you could make a living? What about the old religious society ideas?"

Peter then replied, "We could start a society and use the concepts presented by the Genius promoters of Horanity. We do not have the complete scriptures as yet but we do have a good idea of what they are trying to promote."

"Let's keep moving," commented Horus. "Vultures that don't fly starve to death. Tomorrow you must begin preaching love and understanding and brotherhood to get your society moving. I am going north along the Sea of Galilee and I expect to hear good things from you as you begin your evangelism. The tables is set so let us eat and not worry about business this afternoon. I'll hear of your doings later."

They all took bread and meat along with a drink of wine. Then began joking about the dumb politicians and priests in Bumslumdeedum. The disciples did look with respect on what Baul and Enhanced were doing for they had organized a religious think tank.

After the meal Horus spoke, "I have overheard your comments on the concepts of the religion of Horanity and I like it for most of you say, it is well organized. Follow these concepts, if you can, for you will be traveling in the direction of current thought. You should be fairly successful if you work at your trade. I wish you the best of conditions and pray that Big Father blesses you."

The meeting ended and Horus wished everyone the best of everything for he did not know if he would see them again. Horus and his body guards, the priests of the Wasseene, slowly walked up the mountain into the mist. There was another way down the mountain that started from a higher level.

CHAPTER 2

The disciples slowly traveled back to Bumslumdeedum talking as they walked. Yohn mumbled, "Start a religious society, how are we going to do that with out isolation? We need a group, possibly a **commune** that feels self sufficient and is happy just to be together. It will take a lot of preaching to get such a group. We have no land to grow crops on and to house the people. This is almost impossible to do today."

Peter overheard the complaint and commented, "There are many lonely and isolated people that have wealth who would like to join a friendly group of trustworthy people. If we could put together such a group I am sure we could grow. We need to get a plan put together for housing such people and some way to provide income for them from their donated wealth."

"That is the tough problem to solve. What kind of enterprise are we to operated to support the people that join our society. We first have to investigate to find what people need and then find out if we can supply that need. In business terms it would be finding a nitch and then being able to fill that nitch," commented Yohn.

"We are going to have to do some real thinking for we cannot just start a farm or business in or near this crowded city. Besides buying the property we would need a large sum of money for operating expenses and skilled people that could fit into the business nitch. Too complicated to be practical, we can just start a lottery; or since we are a religious group, **Bingo Games are the answer**. We are tax-exempt and totally righteous, so we should have no problems," remarked Stephen.

"How could we operate a game of chance when we believe in prayer to Big Brother or Big Father? How do we explain that the Holy Ghost did not provided for everyone equally, a winner in every game." exclaimed Peter.

Stephen replied, "Most people detach reality from their religious life. There is a time difference or even a place difference between reality and the dream world of religion. This **Bingo** concept should easily fit into the reality concepts and make the money necessary to operate a large commune. Lets get started on the details of the operation. We will need numbered cards, clay chips, and a numbered set of balls to be drawn from a closed vessel. That part is simple. To get a hall rented will take cash. The advertising would easily be handled by banners, placards, and body boards. It will take at least three weeks of advertising to get a crowd large enough to make a profit. As we grow to full capacity of the hall we could add another day in the week to operate until we filled all six days. Of course we couldn't operate on the Sabbath, we disciples need a day of rest."

Yohn remarked, "I think I know of a hall that is not being used. If we could offer a percentage to the owner, we may not need a rental fee. If we are successful, we both can have a win-win situation."

Peter thought out loud, "Maybe Stephen can handle this hall rental situation, I will get the equipment lined up and ready to operate. Yohn, you should start on the advertising, and of course I'll get the game operations' crew trained."

Stephen then remarked, "What about the concession that serve food and drink. Shall I get them in on contracts also?"

Peter smiled and replied, "Blessed be Stephen for he has a nose for business. Yes, contact vendors of food and drink and get contracts for a percentage deal ready to sign. Let us plan to have everything initially organized in a week and some definite plans in two weeks."

They all agreed to start the initial movement in the morning, they would be in business within a month.

The group arrived home in Bumslumdeedum after dark, weary of walking. Tomorrow would be the first day of their new adventure into the **Bingo** and **the Commune** business. The Bingo business must be organized first so there was a practical method of investing the money of the people that would join the commune. Once the Bingo operation was completely organized, the commune members money and labor could be used to promote a bigger operation. They could be trained to run the concession and the complete Bingo operation. Maybe the commune members could run the whole operation. The plans were not stabilized enough to know what should be done. They needed commune members that would cooperate in this initial stage of organization.

The followers of Horus delegated Peter to look for converts that would like to join a commune. They had to have money to risk. He wanted people that were active, old and rich. Once they could form a team of these people and use their money to start the business he was sure that he could get almost anyone to fill the jobs as the older retired. Stephen was

given the special job of training the Bingo operators. The schedule of events was crowded so Peter and Stephen started recruiting immediately. They both went to the better part of town and into the trading areas for recruits.

Peter would mount the speakers stone in the trading square, while Stephen would canvas the young workers in the square. Peter arrived at the trading square that afternoon and mounted the speakers stone and told the story of Horus and his preaching of brotherly love and understanding. This was the Word of Big Father as spoken by Big Brother Horus.

"Believe in Horus and you will be saved from guilt in this life and upon death, have life in heaven," cried Peter. "The way to eternal life in heaven is through Horus as well as a guilt free life here on earth."

There were no takers the first few day but finally there were two couples that wanted to join his group. They seemed to enjoy being with each other so possibly he had a starting group. As the days passed Peter had to have two evangelizing sessions, one in the morning to indoctrinate the new converts into the commune, and an afternoon session to get converts. This was almost as hard as working in a sandal store all day. After a week they had 10 couples and a two singles that wanted to join the commune. At this rate the Wasseene would have twenty to thirty people to operate their **Bingo Game** so that the commune with the disciples would be initially self supporting. Peter only asked those that joined to give everything they had. Salvation was simple! So were the Saved!

Meanwhile Stephen went thru the crowd looking for young workers to do the leg work at the Bingo game. IT was a excellent environment to talk of social justice in work place.

While daily walking to the trading square, Peter and Yohn passed the temple Beautiful and saw a beggar lying at the temple approach. Yohn noticed the fellow as being rather robust in the legs and yet could not walk. He was sure he spotted a Fakir.

Peter commented, "Why don't you have a couple of our followers check him out. When we get back to the apartment, have Blitzkin and Bumpkin follow this guy home and then see what happens."

Yohn could see a miracle coming on and said, "We could certainly use this fellow in advertising for our new commune if we find that he can walk. We will have a miracle or else he will be exposed as a fraud."

Peter smiled and said, "You've got it."

Upon completing the afternoons recruiting work, Peter and Yohn went back to the apartment and informed Blitzkin and Bumpkin of the task ahead. They were not to be together at any time but should cooperate by head signals and follow this beggar home. When the beggar arrive home, they would stay away from his residence, get into positions from where they could see if he slips out the back door in different clothing or a disguise. This detective work may take a week to do so be patient and don't expose your cover.

The two converts followed the directions presented by Peter and Yohn. The first day they were not to successful for they could not cover all the doors to the apartment house. But the next day they positioned Blobber, another convert, to watch the front door while they watched the other doors. About five minutes after the cripple was seen being carried into the apartment house, there appeared a jogger coming out the side door. He had short hair on his balding head but other wise was the same size and build as the cripple. They noted which direction he went and when he returned late at night.

The next day Blitzkin asked for some joggers to follow the beggar. They knew of the direction in which he last went. Both of the runners were positioned to follow in whatever path the jogger took. The next day was a repeat of the previous except now the runners could follow the beggar. The run wasn't long for the beggar stopped at a residence door and was let in by a woman. The situation now only had to be confirmed.

The next day another of the disciples was stationed on the path of the beggar's run. He had a capsule of blue die that could stain the legs or arms of the runner. The capsule worked like it was meant to and the runner was marked on the arm. The next day at the Temple Beautiful the beggar had a blue spot on his arm. Peter and Yohn came by to talk. They mentioned the spot on his arm and they knew how it got there. They suggested that they talk with him after work hours. The situation might be beneficial to both of them. Upon being carried home the beggar met Peter and Yohn at the door of his apartment house and they went in to talk. Peter let it be known that they knew that he could walk and even run.

Peter then said, "We need a miracle to get converts to our commune and you need a way out of being a beggar. If you cooperate we both can benefit."

The beggar agreed that the game was finished for if he was proven healthy he could be stoned. A miracle would happen tomorrow at the temple Beautiful.

The next day at mid morning Peter and Yohn went to the temple Beautiful and stopped at the beggar's bed, looking down Peter announces, "We have no gold or silver but through the grace of Horus we are giving you the power to walk. Arise and walk!"

The Beggar arose to his feet and danced for joy. He could walk and even jump and run. All could be done in the name of Horus!

Peter then gave a loud and emotional prayer to Horus thanking him for the great miracle just done.

Yohn then announced, "Learn the Word of God as brought to us by the Son of God, Big Brother Horus. Come to the Wasseene temple every afternoon and learn the Truth and the Word."

There was a stir among the crowd for a great miracle had occurred. That afternoon the Wasseene temple was full. Peter and Yohn had a good chance of obtaining many converts for the commune.

Two weeks had passed and Peter and Stephen started to train the commune members on their Bingo Game duties and how to run the food concession. The hall rental agreement was made. The advertising had started by the disciples manning signs and banners. The grand opening would be in two weeks just after the Sabbath.

The opening evening came and the crowd rushed in filling the hall. It was a full house the first day making it possible to pay half the initial investment expense from the card proceeds. The food concessions sold out too soon but they had made a profit. The next meeting, a week away, was planned to run much smoother. That day came and the hall was packed. This was better than running a religious temple, for people came for both fun and profit, not fear of the Devil.

As the weeks went by Peter added another day and after eight weeks he had all the days of the week except the Sabbath as operating days. The old people that could not take the fatigue of the work and were given light duties, younger commune members were brought into work. This was the most profitable business in town for it was **THE ONLY GAME IN TOWN.**

Chapter 3

The **Bingo** business was booming and there were crowds every night. Baul, while waiting for his inventory to build, traveled around town to see what was happening. The **Bingo** business was amazing; for he could see the regular crowds that attended.

Baul inquired about the operation of the business and found that Stephen was now in charge of all operations. Peter, Yohn, and the other disciples had gone north for there was nothing for them to do. Upon visiting the Genius temple he found that they were not doing the normal amount of religious work. There were fewer and smaller offerings, in fact if things continued the priests would become vegetarians for there was a extreme shortage of sacrificial sheep to eat. Even, Clairvoyant Prayer was now beginning to loose weight from eating vegetables.

Baul asked Clairvoyant, "Are you trying to loose weight?"

Clairvoyant replied, "No I am just eating what comes in the door. Business has been poor this last couple of months. I guess the **Bingo Game** is taking away the excess money that we used to get. People are spending their money on gambling and eating out. If this keeps up, we will be very hard pressed in a year or two." Baul stood and wondered and then asked, "What do they preach to make such a dent in your business?"

Clairvoyant replied, "They have started a religious commune to provide cheap labor and financing for the **Bingo Games**. This has allow them to expand very quickly for they have taken the savings of the old people for operating

money. They have disfranchised the children of these people for when they die the children will inherit nothing. All the bums in town will live high on the sheep for a while, until the money runs out."

Baul then asked, "Will you survive this competition for the excess money?"

Clairvoyant replied, "We will but many of the people will not survive this folly. The commune methods will not work without blood ties. People will not take care of non relatives during a time of crisis nor will they save for the future."

Baul thought and commented, "This communal mode of thinking will be projected onto our Horanity religion and collectivism will produce big problems for the Genius minorities in integrated societies. Just what are they advocating?"

"They have rough draft of the religion of Horanity you and Enhanced produced. They have over emphasized the old 'love thy neighbor as thyself' concept extending it to include everyone," replied Clairvoyant. "They have simply gone too far with collectivism. They will go broke for they have no method of valuing what productive people need and want. When the local economy runs low on expendable wealth, the Bingo games will go out of fashion and the commune will have to tighten it's belt. The things they now put their money into will not help the families of the people that donate. There will come a end to this madness through the lack of donations and the nonproductive spending they now do."

Baul was still quiet but commented again, "These people will destroy Bumslumdeedum along with the Horanity Religion which will help the people leave this decrepit place. Who will accept a religion that has been demonstrated as a disaster producer. We must stop this waste. Who really runs this Ponzi scheme?"

Clairvoyant answered, "The disciple Stephen now controls the whole operation. He is rather big mouthed about his success. Maybe you can find a method of getting rid of him by just talking to him! He may some day trip by getting his foot in his mouth."

Baul interjected, "I'll get onto this problem as soon as possible. Maybe this afternoon would be a good time to start. Where do these people hangout?"

Clairvoyant replied, "Just go to the Bingo Hall and you will soon find Stephen. He is not there all the time but most the time."

Baul left for the Bingo Hall with the expectations of meeting Stephen. He wonder how much effect the commune would have on the religion of Horanity.

Baul entered the Bingo Hall with great expectations and that was satisfied because Stephen was present. Baul quickly introduced himself to Stephen and explained that he and Enhanced Truth had started the religion of Horanity.

Stephen then asked, "Why are you here?"

Baul replied, "I would like to see how a good business operates so smoothly." Stephen was very pleased so see that some one appreciated a good business operation so he spoke, "We have tried to be efficient as well as imaginative. We of course have our younger recruits doing the work while the older people finance this operation. Our older people live near the Wasseene temple and share a common dining hall. The younger people that work the Bingo Hall live in the apartments behind the hall."

Baul commented, "You certainly have a good setup to operate. What is your fee for joining the Commune for older people?"

Stephen blurted, "We have everyone give all they have to the commune. None give any less."

Baul asked, "How do you know?"

Stephen answer, "We always check in advance. They don't have enough faith if the wealth is not there. The younger must be able to work or we cannot operate."

"How do you check?" asked Baul.

Stephen replied, "We send a investigator, usually one of the disciples of Horus to ask of the friends and relatives what property and other wealth they have. We can usually guess from that amount fairly closely. We had one incident in which a man and wife did not donate all of their wealth and Peter recognized this. He had the Holy Ghost come down upon the man and he died as Peter gazed upon him. When his wife came Peter asked her why she did not donate all and she too died as Peter gazed upon her. Those that believe always pay."

Baul was stunned but he held his composure and said, "I see that you understand the religious methods."

What he was thinking was that these people are cruel to their own people and don't really care about the love and forgiveness they preach. Baul then excused himself saying he had a appointment. He walked back to the Genius temple and upon arriving contacted Clairvoyant.

"Was this story about the old couple true?" asked Baul.

"Yes, replied Clairvoyant, "but since no force was used to kill the people we cannot do anything against the Wasseene."

"What a cruel way to extract money from our old people,"commented Baul.

"Religious Nuts are really Nuts," replied Clairvoyant in a commanding voice. "One wonders how these people see the world."

Baul thought and said, "We need to get these people controlled or they will be very destructive to our people and the Horanity religion. Do you know of any people that have been defrauded or hurt by these people?"

"Yes, I have a list of the people that have been damaged. Just a minute and I will get the list here on the table."

Clairvoyant shuffled the papers and then handed a list to Baul and said, "It is yours if you want to act on this situation."

Baul accepted the list and remarked, "This looks like a social sickness that needs to be cured. What methods do you recommend?"

Clairvoyant slowly talked, "You cannot solve this situation directly but you can easily motivate others to act for you. If you act cleverly I think that you can solve our problem."

Baul understood and replied, "I'll start by contacting these people. When I see a method I will contact you so that we do not get in conflictive actions."

Baul quickly left the temple and started to walk to the nearest victims residence. It was only a block away so he must have easily contacted Clairvoyant about this fraud. Baul inquired about the name he was given when he arrive at the address given. Wheeler was a cart maker and was busy in his shop.

Baul approach Wheeler and said, "Are you the person that talked to Clairvoyant Prayer the Holy about your father and mother? I am Baul of Tabasco a friend of Clairvoyant who could help you in this situation."

Wheeler looked at Baul for a moment and replied, "I am the person who talked to Clairvoyant Prayer, what can you do for me?"

Baul replied, "About what you can do for me. Together we can destroy this commune scheme that has and is damaging both of us. I doubt if you could get your prospective inheritance back but you could stop others from being damaged. In the long run you will have to take care of your parents for the commune will surely go broke, they always do. I am going to contact all that have been injured by these crazy Wasseene so that we can get some temple Council action."

Wheeler replied, "Council action is no action. I want these brassards stoned."

Baul smiled, "You are looking for council action and don't know it. We need to show some moral reason to get rid of these people and then someone can stone the perpetrators if we can clearly identify them."

Wheeler was then interested, "I realize that individual action will not work in this situation but we do need some action. I know of another person that has the same problem as me, if I contact this person would it help?" "Every person contacted could help our cause for the temple council acts or reacts by political pressure. Get as many people as you can to help us put some pressure on the temple council," commented Baul.

Baul soon departed and went to the next closest victim. He got about the same response from each victim he consulted with. They all wanted action so he would be the conductor of the orchestra of anguish. Baul had spent three day

getting in contact with the victims so they could be organized and act together. Now to get a situation that will promote chaos and let nature take its toll.

Baul went to Clairvoyant to see if he had any idea of how the next move could be accomplished. Baul presented his situation to Clairvoyant. Clairvoyant was pleased with the starting base.

"We now need a situation in which the operator Stephen violates the spoken and unspoken morals of society. What I understand is that he is an ego maniac when it comes to the philosophy of the Wasseene and the deification of Horus. If we could get him to speak about his philosophy, I am sure he would insult all of the Genius religious believers present. We need a speaking situation. I know of most of the stoner's in town and the most radical Genius religious believers. The rest is up to you," announced Clairvoyant!

Baul asked, "Who are the most radical Genius religious people? I need to have them present if I can get Stephen to talk." Clairvoyant then replied, "The Libertines, the Cyrenians, the Alexandrians, and the Cilicia of Asia are Genius fundamentalist that will react to a Stephen's speech. They will get very agitated when they hear any corruption of the written word. You get the speaking time set and I'll get these people to be present."

"Well I'll see what I can cook up to get Stephen to speak. Maybe a talk on the commune will get him to be boastful and distort the scriptures," remarked Baul.

Baul then left the temple and went to the Bingo Hall to find Stephen. He began to look for an excuse to get him to talk. Maybe more commune converts would provide enough controversy to get things moving. Now he knew the method. He had to find some old people to be shills in this scheme. His servants' parents would provide some of the people and maybe they had friends that would like to listen.

Stephen was not at the Bingo Hall so Baul left a message saying that he had some old people that might be interested in the commune. Please contact him at his tent shop. Baul then went to his shop to talk to his employees about providing their parents as shills. They will be well taken care of for he would have some younger people there as guardians. After talking to three of his employees he went and informed the Wheeler about his plan. Though Baul did not explain the action in detail Wheeler understood what the moves implied. Baul's next move was to inform Clairvoyant of what was being setup. It would still take a couple of days to make everything ready.

Clairvoyant said, "The stoner's can be ready in a day's notice. They love their work when it's for God!"

Baul took a young servant along with him on the remaining calls to the dissatisfied adult children of the older people. He told them of the meeting soon and that they would be notified by his servant of where and when the meeting was to be held. It took almost a day to do this though Stephen had not called.

It was on the third day from Baul's visit to the Bingo Hall that a messenger arrive to inform Baul that Stephen would speak to the old people at the Bingo Hall in three days in the afternoon. This was just after the Sabbath and would fit Baul assembly schedule perfectly. Baul sent his servant to notify the adult children of the old people in the commune of the meeting. He also informed his servants and employees that they had the afternoon off if they attended the meeting with their parents. Have the parents just stay in the background and watch for this would be very interesting! Baul also went to see Clairvoyant and informed him of the time, date, and place of the meeting. The meeting was at a convenient time and place, for Clairvoyant could easily inform the fundamentalist and the stoners.

With the trap set, Baul relaxed by daily going to a Gonad bath to enjoy and relax. Worry wasn't a factor for Baul for he could do this again any time.

The day came and in the afternoon there slowly arrived a crowd at the Bingo Hall. Stephen was surprised to see so many people but was pleased for he could now present his well prepared speech. He told of the treatment of the older people at the Wasseene temple and how everything was easily handled. The donation to the commune was only once. He did not mention that it was everything. He told of the new philosophy of the Wasseene as followers of Horus. They followed the twelve commandments and these were overshadowed by the words of Horus, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." The philosophy of Horus would eliminate the concepts of the Genius religion. Upon that sentence the fundamentalist were in a uproar. Stephen then told them that they were a stiff necked bunch of asses and they had murdered all their prophets through out history and the latest was the Son of God, Horus. Horus has risen from the dead and will return to earth to reform the ways of the Genius religion. Horus will replace Morris. The audience began to shout and Stephen insulted each one that shouted. In that moment the fundamentalists rushed the speaker's platform and grabbed Stephen. They carried him out of the Bingo hall and headed for the city gate followed by the stoners. Their hidden pockets loaded with stones. Baul had cleared the way, so the older people would not get hurt. He followed the crowd out of the city and held the clothing of the stoners as they freed themselves of any impediment to throwing. The stoners made quick work of Stephen and they all returned to the city. One more blasphemous heretic had fallen to the wishes of the believers.

Baul then went and found the treasurer of the Bingo hall to see how the finances were. Clairvoyant and the priests looked over the books and counted the money. There wasn't much left so they would have to continue running the Bingo Hall but under new management. Combining the Genius religion and the Bingo Hall would provide proportional finances

for the priest and the old people, Arrogant Believer was angered but he could see that this could not continue for even his income was reduced by the **Only Game in Town, Bingo**.

CHAPTER 3

As the scribes slowly wrote the scriptures of the new religion, Horanity, the Wasseene began to realize more and more that a new form of the Wasseene religion might be very beneficial to them. The disciples of Horus, after establishing the commune had gone north for adventure and were looking to meet Horus for they knew that he had gone north possibly to the Sea of Galilee. They had individually slipped out of the city and met at a watering hole north of Bumslumdeedum and then traveled together as they went to the Sea of Galilee. Horus loved fish fries with wine and beer. They were sure that he was bumming around some fishing camp so they walked the coast line as they went north. At a small village they rented a boat and nets for they were hungry and the ancient trade beckoned the old fishermen.

The pickings were lean and finally a voice from shore cried, "Put your net in the deep water, dummies!"

They rowed their boat around in a circle that was farther from shore letting out the net as they went. Drawing it tight they realized that they had a extra large catch. They drew the catch into shore and slowly unloaded the fish. Horus stood in the background and as they started to dress the fish for cooking. He came in and met them. They were overjoyed with his presence and quickly went around the village to trade fish for wine or beer. They found a wine trader who wanted a bargain in fish so they could now start their party.

Horus told of his adventure of rising from the dead and the people that helped him leave Bumslumdeedum. He complemented Arrogant Believer for his wonderful crucifixion and the outside organization he did not know existed. There was no use in returning to Bumslumdeedum for the mobs were too unruly for him to risk a religious undertaking. He would stay in the countryside where life is slow and respected. There also are too many good Fakirs in the city to compete with for adequate income without a big organization. Yohn told of the Bingo business that Stephen was running. Horus said that the business was good for the immediate needs but the money will ended up supporting the town bums and not the old people. Nothing has been saved for the future of the young. Soon everyone will be broke for the investment money has gone into food and games.

"I hope that you do not start communes for they always go broke, commented Horus. People don't work and produce without a direct benefit to their kin. When the moral of the commune dies so does the religious faith. If you can promote a church rather than a commune, you will have a much greater chance of a long time success."

Peter commented, "The religion of Horanity more or less backs this concept.

Horus asked, "Could you explain more about Horanity. I heard of this religion as a take off of the Wasseene religion in which I am the new crucified God but I do not know much more."

Peter replied, "Baul of Tabasco and Enhanced Truth rewrote the Wasseene religion and you are now Big Brother, the Son of Big Father. You used to be THE SON OF MAN, THE JUST ONE, HORUS THE ANOINTED, THE HOLY ONE, LORD HORUS ANOINTED, KING OF KINGS, LORD OF LORDS, THE LORD, THE SON OF GOD, LORD HORUS, THE WORD OF GOD, and now you are BIG BROTHER and SON OF WOMAN. Baul and Enhance have made sure you were deitized. Horanity is the official name of the new religion that may sweep the Great Gonad Empire. When Baul and Enhanced are ready they will promote the Horanity religion for the emigration of the Genius from Bumslumdeedum. This will be a slow infiltration process and Big Brother will lead the way."

Horus stood without comprehension. He then spoke, "All that I did to promote the Wasseene religion is going to disappear with the advent of this new religion. I certainly would not gamble on a crucifixion again."

Yohn commented, "We all believe that Horanity would be a much better religious promotion for it sells hope in the form of a utopia while alive and another utopia after death. The way the scripture is organized will put the average person out of their rational mind. A year of this stuff would make a person a rote zombie."

Horus replied, "How could I be so smart? I never could sell the public that well."

"You've had a lot of help for the scribes and priest put the right words in your mouth, blurted Yohn. Baul and Enhanced hired the best of scribes and a religious expert named Fatso. They put all the GOOD WORDS in your mouth. You will be astounded in how smart you are. You might even be considered a crazy genius." replied Peter.

"When do I get to see this scripture?" inquired Horus.

Peter replied, "We should be getting a slightly defective copy in Ontioch in about a month. We will be staying at Rudolf's house where the scriptures will be delivered. We hope to operate out of this house for a month or two. Drop by and enjoy reading your cliches, quotes, and parables"

Horus wonder and said, "I'll be there about the time of delivery. I will like to see what I have said!"

Horus was hungry and was quiet while eating the fish. Peter and John waited to talk with him and get his opinion on how to maneuver with the new religion. Horanity would be a wonderful opportunity for all the disciples and all the Wasseene for they could easily adopt such a religion.

Horus finished eating and asked, "What are you disciples going to do with the coming of this very competitive religion, Horanity?"

Peter replied, "We are going to join with Baul and Enhanced to further the cause of the Genius people. The Horanity religion is about the same as the Wasseene so there will be little change in philosophy. Why compete when we can join and have mainline Genius support?"

"Will they give you financial support?" asked Horus. "No, replied Yohn, but we would get cooperation and a accepted advertised name so that selling would be much easier. The Genius are planning to organize the expansion of the religion into the richer parts of the Great Gonad Empire so that the they can migrate to those places. The Genius want to go where the wealth is!"

Peter commented, "The people that organized the Horanity religion are not the poor and down trodden preachers but hard knuckled business men. They know what they want and don't bother with Heaven and Hell. Satan is procrastination to them. The Horanity religion is made for the numb heads and it should spread like wild fire when you consider the general population. We want to be in the flow of money as well as ideas. It is so much easier proselytize when your are at least partially accepted."

Horus really did not know what had happened so he continued to ask questions. "Where will you start to evangelize and move into the Great Gonad Empire?"

"We shall start in Ontioch for it is a civil and military hub of the Great Gonad Empire," replied Yohn.

"What will be your next move?" asked Horus.

"We hope to go to Ephesus of Lydia after saturating Ontioch. We will slowly work westward going to a new town every two years. It will take eight years to get to Doome, the capital of the Great Gonad Empire," Commented Peter.

Horus could see that there was much optimism and planning. He had never seen such positive action. "Why the positive planning?" Horus asked.

Peter replied, "This is the only way for the Genius to expand their territory. Invasion by infiltration is very sure and safe."

The night was very quiet and all the Wasseene were full of wine and fish so without cover they rolled up in their blankets and slept until the sunrise. In the morning Horus said good-by and went north towards the hills of Commagene.

Peter, Yohn, and the other Wasseene went west towards Lydda and onto Joppa. Horus had said it was too dangerous to travel with the disciples so he would go to his home in the hills before going onto Ontioch.

Upon Peters arrival in Lydda he went to the Genius temple and at the door step there was a beggar named AEneas that had laid in bed eight years. He was initially sick from drinking bad wine but upon recovering from it's effects found that he could make a much better living begging than working. He had even faked the nervous shakes that he had previous had. His real exposure to his health was through his talk. He did not studder or forget any detail. His body was good for the shaking act kept him in very good physical condition. Peter watched him closely to be sure he was the Fakir he seemed to be. After the fourth day of part time observation Peter was sure AEneas was a fraud. He then brought him a stone of throw able size as a offering.

"Unless you cooperate and become miracle cured, I will guarantee that you will receive many more of these stones. When I come tomorrow and say, Aeneas, Horus the Anointed maketh thee whole: arise and make thy bed, you do so," announced Peter.

So it happened, Peter came by about midmorning and when there was a small crowd about, he had Aeneas arise and carry away his bed while praising Horus.

The word of the miracle spread and the next day Peter was called to Joppa to cure a dying woman, the disciple Tabitha. She was full of good works like desert mushrooms and new wine. Peter was rushed to the woman's upper chamber where she was being washed for burial. Upon seeing the woman Peter asked everyone to leave. He then made a long but loud prayer while checking her pulse. Yes, she was alive and had a strong pulse. Peter placed his hands around her waist and gently raised her body so she would intake air into her lungs. He did this slowly about thirty times, and she gradually awoke. When she saw Peter, she sat up. He helped her stand up, when she was stable he call the saints and widows and presented her alive. The miracle was know through out Joppa and many believed in Horus.

While in Joppa, Peter and Yohn noticed the large number of aliens and wonder how the Genius could live in such a community with the Genius social rules. Also he wondered how a Genius preacher could preach to these aliens about the Universalist Utopia and not associate with the aliens. He wondered how the Genius preacher could refuse to eat with an alien and still convert him to the religion of Horanity. He could not demand that everyone be circumcised for he would have to have a penis inspection before every social gathering. The dietary rules of the Genius would have to be ignored. There was just no way the aliens would bother with not eating pork or even a snake. They loved good fresh meat and it need not be blessed by the priest before being eaten. The Genius rules of association would destroy any conversion of aliens for the Genius could not associate with the converts to the universalist society. This would destroy any reason for the aliens to

initiate into the Horanity society. These social rules of the Genius must be changed, at least for the Genius religious leaders of Horanity and the Genius infiltrators of the Horanity Utopia.

Peter realized that just conversion with the average person was difficult and not very productive as far as political leverage was concerned. What is needed is some one in a political position that could influence the population without preaching, some accepted political standard. Being in Joppa, and not the most important city in the area, he would have to look elsewhere for a potential standard.

Peter asked Hymon, his host, "Who is the most important politician in the district here?"

Hymon replied quickly, "Kornelius, the centurion at Kaesarea is the most important political around. He is a religious nut that takes up almost anything that promotes personal irresponsibility. It is rumored that he obtained his position through his father who bought the job of the district centurion. The province of Yudea is full of religious nuts and it is rumored that Kornelius's father thought Yudea was a ideal place to have Kornelius help administrate."

For Peter, that was enough said. He called to Yohn and asked, "Could you deliver a message to the centurion Kornelius in a few days."

Yohn awoke from his morning dream, "Quite certainly, anything for Horus. How far away is it?"

"Kaesarea is about thirty miles north on the beach but you will have to take the inland route which is about 50 miles," commented Peter's friend Hymon.

"You may need a special way to get to see him for he is a high official," commented Peter.

"I will use my red and yellow costume to look like a clown, it disarms everyone," replied Yohn.

"Tell him his prayers' and alms' are coming up as a memorial before God. Send your men now to Joppa and call for Peter who is staying with Hymon, a tanner, on the sea shore," instructed Peter. "Then get out of the house before he can ask some questions, I'll handle the rest when he requests a audience."

Yohn gathered his costume and folded it to so it would not be wrinkled when he would use it. There was two days of hard walking ahead and maybe a day to scouting the town.

Yohn had his money and a pack donkey ready in a hour and departed for Kaesarea. The inland road was really a path that had wells and watering holes that could water the donkey and himself. The route was longer than the seashore route but there were very few wells on the coast. After two days of walking Yohn was in Kaesarea and he found lodging for himself and his donkey. Tomorrow would be the investigating and planning day for his visit to Kornelius.

In the morning Yohn went to see the location of Kornelius's residence. He found it was a villa like house located in town. There seemed to be no guards but servants were present. In the afternoon he made a visit to Kornelius's secretary to

make a appointment to see Kornelius tomorrow morning. He mentioned that tomorrow he would be dressed differently, in yellow and red, the colors of his God. After he got his appointment, Yohn went to his lodging to make sure his costume was ready.

In the morning Yohn dressed for his appointment. He arrived at the residence in the third hour of the day and found that he had to wait until the afternoon of the day to get a audience. He talked to the servant and found that he was a believer in mystical visions. This seemed to be a great opportunity for birds of a feather usually flocked together. At the ninth hour of the day the visiting time arrived. The costume did it's job for when Kornelius saw him he asked, "What is it Lord?"

Yohn replied, "Thy prayers and thine alms are coming up as a memorial before God. Send men to Joppa and call for one Peter at the house of Hymon a tanner on the sea shore."

Yohn quickly departed so there could be no questioning.

Three days later a party of three arrived at Hymon's house asking for Peter. Yohn's message had been effective and Peter met the messengers and was ready to travel immediately but the men were tired so they had to eat and rest that night. In the morning Peter, the three men, and two donkeys to carry provisions left for Kaesarea. On the way Peter met Yohn and quietly talked to him while alone. Yohn said "It is a perfect setup. These people are very imaginative, they will be easy to hypnotize and control. Peter and the servants then continued on to Kaesarea.

Upon arriving at Kornelius's home, Peter entered and greeted Kornelius who prostrated himself because he thought he was meeting a God. Peter immediately explained that he was a person and not a God, but a Genius man who accepts everyone. He then asked that they pray so that they could receive the Holy Ghost. Once acceptance of the prayer was agreed to, Peter slowly brought Kornelius and household into a hypnotic trance and asked that they all should speak freely in tongues. They reacted as quickly as Yohn had predicted. The Holy Ghost was upon them and Peter had a hard time controlling their emotions. He finally brought them up out of deep hypnosis into a awaking state. To make sure they were awake Peter baptized them by sprinkling water on them and saying that they were awaking to the Word of Horus. Peter then preached the concepts of Universalism to all that were present.

Kornelius lodged Peter for the night. In the morning, Peter left for Joppa and was home within two days. At Joppa, Peter discussed his new adventure of converting politicians as easy and rewarding in potential mass influence and cash intake. Evangelism without poverty and starvation is the way to establish a church. From now on we only go after the influential. Once we establish the church, the poor will come in the hope of meeting the influential and getting contacts to make commerce with the politicians and the rich.

Peter and Yohn the next day started their journey to Bumslumdeedum early in the morning for it would be a long day's walk. They arrived at dusk and got a room at an inn where they knew the manager. In the morning they went to the Wasseene temple and there were questioned about socializing with aliens which was taboo for anyone in the Genius religion or its sects. Peter had to explain that there would be no conversion to Horanity if the Genius could not socialize with the aliens. They even went and talked to Clairvoyant Prayer to explain that if they wanted to invade the Gonad empire with the old social rules they would have to use the Leek phalanx with only Genius in the ranks. This was an impossible situation for they did not have the military force to do such a tactic. Either dampen the criticism or forget about Horanity as an invasion device. When in Dome do as the Gonads do, or you will be run out of Dome. The Genius priesthood should teach a sensible and discretionary social policy or they will never escape Bumslumdeedum to travel into the green lands of the Great Gonad Empire.

Clairvoyant wondered what the social problem was about since those who complained could not really follow the Genius religious social rules and live in the Great Gonad Empire. He talked to Peter and Yohn to get an idea of how the social rules could be changed and still promote an exclusive society for the Genius. The only way that Peter could see was that there should be a time and a place in which only Genius would assemble. Otherwise the Genius could not move into the land of the Gonads without totally ignoring their religious social customs. Of course this is what most Genius did to emigrate and this act could destroy the unanimity of the Genius people.

Clairvoyant thanked Peter and Yohn for their opinions and said, "Do not worry about the bad mouthing by the Sabbath freaks."

Clairvoyant then mentioned that Stephen was not operating the commune for he had the misfortune of being stoned by the radicals and heirs of the old people. Baul, his Friend, had seen the stoning and said Stephen was heroic while being stoned. The Genius Temple had taken over the Bingo Game to make sure the old people had a source of income. Clairvoyant did not say that the Genius Temple also needed the income.

Clairvoyant then mentioned, "Starting a commune is not a good thing to do for they always fail. Let us not tie in Horanity to a faulty social system. We need the Horanity religion to make an individual sharing system that enslaves the aliens. Do not preach Horanity to the Genius, let them be free to take advantage of the religious stupidity of the aliens. You should preach to the Genius, that they are to be leaders of the Horanity religion, for they need information to convert the aliens. We will all work for the good of the Genius people and do what is necessary to promote their health and wealth."

The next day Peter, Yohn, and Barenass went north to Ontioch carrying a copy of the Horanity scriptures. This was a gift from Clairvoyant so that the Wasseene in Ontioch could preach the religion of Horanity. On the way to Ontioch, Barenass talked about the problems of the commune and the actions taken by Baul to solve the problem of financial failure.

Baul had solved the problem for the good of Horanity and the old people. Peter and Yohn saw that Baul's methods were quick and successful, but rather rough. There was no turning back now. Evangelism of Horanity is the only way to succeed in the future.

When they arrived at Rudolf's house, in Antioch, they found Horus waiting, he was interested in the new religion. After eating and resting, Peter showed, the scriptures to Horus and they both read them. Horus was surprised how good he had preached. What a gifted memory he had for the old cliches, trigger words, and parables. With this presentation of ideas he could easily make a living without even having the risk of curing some Fakir. Baul had cleared the way with his hypnosis methods and with a little skill you could control a multitude with trigger words and prayer. Horus studied the scriptures and remarked that this was an old story put into a modern frame work and should be easy to sell. Peter replied that was exactly why the story was refabricated. Horus was almost ready to go back into preaching except that maybe someone would recognize him. He was hesitant, and finally decided to go into the hills until he was unidentifiable by sight. He said farewell to everyone and with his donkey left to go into the northern hills. Peter, Yohn, and Barnabas would stay in Ontioch until they had established a church to present the scriptures of Horanity. It would take a couple of months to establish the church and another month to make sure things operated smoothly. Barnabas would then leave for Tobasco, to ask Baul to come to Antioch and supervise the teaching of Horanity.

CHAPTER 4

Months ago, just after the stoning of Stephen, Baul had obtained enough merchandise to finance his future travels. Early one morning he had loaded his mules and sleepily lead his caravan west and north to the sea port where he planed to catch a ship that made a regular run to Tobasco. He had notified the ship's agent of his coming and his large cargo of valuables. He had four servants with him to handle the guard duties and transportation details. The pornographic pictures were the real problem, for they were very perishable. It would only take two day to reach the sea. The first day went fast and just before sunset they watered their mules at a well near a common camp ground. They ate their prepared meal and bundled up on the ground and slept. Vinegar was the night watchman and would sleep in the saddle tomorrow.

The morning came, they loaded the mules, and got on the road to the sea port. It was early afternoon when they arrived at the port and Baul asked for directions to the wharf. It was just around the corner and out of view. As they approached the sea, Baul asked a fish merchant where the office of the Wreck Free Shipping Company was located.

"You are standing in front of it," replied the fish monger. Baul quickly went to the house and inquired about the shipping agent, Survivor. The woman there said Survivor, the agent, would be back from his travels tonight. He had been investigating a sinking of one of their ships. This was a very unusual event for they had been operating for over a decade without a loss. Baul began to wonder what were his chances of moving his cargo without loss. Evening came and so did Survivor. He was a smiling, bald, old sailor. Survivor was very unusual for he could read Leek. Baul greeted him as he entered Survivor's home. Survivor, not at a loss for words, surmised that Baul was the prospective customer he'd been waiting for. There would be another ship in the harbor in about two days, and it had enough capacity to carry Baul's mules and cargo. Going by mule train along the sea coast was expensive in time for ships could travel 24 hours a day while a mule train could travel about 8 hours or less each day. Baul settled his mental condition about the delay. This would be a rest period that could be made interesting.

Baul then looked for a place to camp that could stable his mules. He also needed an extra supply of oats and straw for his mules. He went back to Survivor to find a grain dealer, a safe camp ground, and the location of the nearest Genius temple. Survivor knew a drayage operator that was on a long haul to Dumslumdeedum and would not be back in the next couple of days. Baul was directed to the stable where he found an old man and his daughter with children living in the adjoining house. Baul agreed to rent the stabling area and stay in the equipment supply shed. He could use the straw as bedding for both his mules and his men. The cost was low and everything was accessible including grain for his mules.

Upon eating, Baul washed and prepared to go to the Genius temple, which was in sight if he had just looked. Baul walked briskly to the temple hoping to meet someone so that he could discuss the Anointed One, Horus. Arriving at the temple he found an evangelist promoting another icon, a **necklace** that was said to promise extended sex lives to both men and women. Baul listened and wondered about sales methods. This wasn't life after death but life extension through psychological methods. Baul wondered how this would work so he stayed around to watch. The evangelist was promoting prayer beads that were placed around the neck. Each bead had a special meaning. Selectively praying with each bead promoted more interest in a possible coming sex act. What a way to sell beads! The evangelist then showed how people could use these methods of prayer to make the beads work for a more exciting sex life. The method was the standard hypnosis method of relaxing a person, promoting an imaginative mental state, and then repeating a short erotic poem with each bead. There was of course male and female beads so a couple had to buy two necklaces. The poems were included with the beads.

Baul could see the method as a way to promote his concepts' also. The Krishna followers had prayer beads for centuries and they seemed to give psychological satisfaction. Maybe something like this would help promote Horus the

Savior. The only thing he could think of now was a Gupa fish symbol. Maybe that would be the new symbol of the Horus followers. Baul, at the end of the promotion, looked to find the priest so that he could introduce himself and explain his purpose in his travels. He might also locate a jeweler by asking the priest. Baul saw the priest and approached him and upon introducing himself, Baul explained his reason for being in this strange seaport. He was on a mission to help the Genius emigrate into the green land of the Gonads. The priest then explained that many of the Genius had already gone north past Tobasco into the land of the Jerks. Baul commented that he knew this for he was originally from Tobasco. Baul went on to mention that he had a religion that would pacify the aliens and barbarians. You must have a understanding of what we are doing, our method is unique for we use a Genius rebel as the Son of Our Genius God. We produce a pacified Genius worshipping alien from our new religion. The ideas were new to the priest and it would take time to get him to understand the methods. Baul quit promoting the concepts of Horanity and asked for information on locating a jeweler that could help him make a necklace. The priest remembered a jeweler that worked with gold wire and told him the location of his shop which was near the wharf. Baul didn't mention the purpose of the necklace. Evening was approaching so Baul returned to the stable with the feeling that the day was well spent. Vinegar would provide the security this night so Baul slept easily.

In the morning Baul had a breakfast of dates and bread. He wanted to see the jeweler that the priest told him of, so that he could get a prototype of the symbol. Baul found the jeweler, just about where the priest had said he would be. He approached him and mentioned that the local priest had told him of his skill of making symbols of gold wire. Baul asked him to make a fish like those worn in Gupa. Springer, the jeweler, quickly fashioned a fish and even tied a loop on the top fin for holding it by a thong.

Baul paid for the fish and said that he would see if this would please the women. Baul did not mention what this would symbolize, but thanked the jeweler for his innovation.

Baul then walked to the temple to find what the latest news was. The priest, that had directed him had just finished his services. Baul showed him the necklace ornament and thanked him for his advice. The priest now seemed interested in what Baul was to preach. Baul explained that he was preaching universalism so that the Genius could emigrate into a new utopia formed by the aliens and maybe the Genius people. This would solve the Genius's land problem and give them a large amount of wage slaves. The Genius would control the commerce and the aliens would do the work. If we silently keep together, we can control the utopian society and live in wealth. The priest very quizzative asked about how universalism works. Baul replied that Universalism is the universal acceptance of anyone and everyone into a imaginary society. In other words everyone is responsible for everyone else regardless of family ties. Of course we advocate helping everyone, but we

really only help our kin. Our invasion of the Gonad Empire will be greased by the worship of Horus, the Son of Our Holy Father. Thus, the aliens will be worshipping the Genius.

The priest then invited Baul to dinner in the back room of the temple. Dinner was roast lamb from the altar, vegetables, and wine from the market. There were two priest at this small temple. Their wives helped in arranging the services and did the cooking. They were interested in where Baul was going to start his mission. Tabasco would be his first stop. The family warehouse would store his supplies as he went north and west into Jerky. This would be his first trip into his own native countryside to evangelize. In his youth, he had traveled into the interior on boar hunting trips. The hunting trips had given him a understanding of traveling that would last him the rest of his life. Baul told of the scriptures he was carrying and the message he would deliver. He did not say anything about the dope and the pornography he was carrying. That would make this trip pay. When the meal ended, Baul thanked the priest and said he would be back someday when he traveled to Bunslumdeedum. This movement was based there, and he reported there in cooperation with the Genius religious leaders. Baul departed and went to the stable that held his mules.

Just as Baul entered Survivor arrived and mentioned that a ship was sighted that looked like the one he would be taking. Baul made sure his servants would be ready when the ship arrived. Survivor notified a couple of the local seamen that they would be needed to help take the lines from the ship at the end of the wharf. Baul was advised to walk his mules out and back on the wharf to get them accustomed to wharf and water. The mules would be loaded first and the cargo later. Extra water, oats, and straw would be loaded. This would be a five day trip and though it was along the coast they planed no stops before coming to Tabasco.

The servants began leading the mules onto the wharf and out to the it's end and back to land. Upon making two trip for each mule, they were satisfied that the situation was under control. The ship was approaching and the local seamen were out to receive the lines. The ship was tied up and a boom was set to make sure the mules and the cargo would be safely loaded. The loading took the rest of the afternoon and when it was fully dark the ship untied and went to sea. The stars would be its guide as well as the shore line. The shore was a threat, as well as a friendly savior, for a ship could be destroyed by grounding but the passengers could also be saved by the grounding if there was a storm.

Baul and his servants were quartered in the bow of the boat. This was a crowded place but at least the breeze did not blow the stench of the animals directly upon them. The night was cool and the breeze was light and the adventure of sea travel was amusing. The boat slowly traversed the sea and as the days went by they became used to the rolling and rocking. On the morning of the fifth day, there was land directly north of them. The boat searched for the harbor opening. At noon they turned into the harbor and they were at the port city of Tabasco. The boat soon tied at a wharf and the local port

inspector came aboard. He was there to make sure that the crew and passengers were orderly and friendly. The possibility of plague or other disease was also of concern. Everything was satisfactory, so the mules were unloaded and the merchandise was transferred to them. Baul lead the mule train up through the port town and onto Tobasco. They traveled almost through Tobasco to the stable and warehouse that belonged to his family. As they entered the yard, Baul was greeted by his uncle, Haggler, who help him stable the mules. Vinegar unloaded the merchandise into the warehouse while Baul greeted his relatives. The evening would be consumed with dinning and drinking. He would be traveling in a few days up to and through the mountain pass. Only part of the goods could be carried for the road was rough and steep. Baul would use the family warehouse as a base of operations.

That evening Baul dinned with his relatives and old friends. His mother and father had long since passed on. They wondered what his mission was, what he was selling, and what he was preaching. He spent most of the time explaining the philosophy of Horus: the Savior of Mankind. Horus was the Son of the Genius God and his Word was the philosophy of Universalism. If you believed in the Word of Horus, you were saved from the evils of the world as well as having everlasting life in Heaven after death. If everyone were to follow the word of Horus there would be a Heaven here on earth. Those that lived in Horus's utopia would be saved from hell and damnation when he came back from Heaven to judge the world. This is the carrot and the stick method of religion with a Universalist philosophy. Then, Haggler said, "This was not the philosophy of the Genius religion but part of the philosophy of the Mithra religion used by the Gonad army. We believe in worshipping our ancestors, that were bless by our Holy Father. We are in a ethnocentric religion which excludes all others not of our tribes. We are the only truly racialistic people in the world."

Baul then said, "With Horus the Savior, you can still be in your own tribe but you will not mention it to the aliens. You can worship Horus and still worship your ancestors and you will advocate the universal acceptance of everyone for the aliens. We will quietly keep to our own and we shall indirectly rule even the alien's kings." There was disbelief on the part of the Baul relatives.

They responded to his arguments. "We are already accepted by the aliens and need not promote these religious ideas."

Baul then replied that there was a population problem in Bunslumdeedum, and all through the land of the Genius. If the Genius immigrate into the Gonad empire without general acceptance in the Gonad society they will be sent back to where they came from and into extreme poverty. The Genius could even be made slaves if they resisted by force. The philosophy of Horus will smooth the way into the green land of the Gonads and later make us rich and hidden rulers. It was getting late in the evening and Baul was making no progress in converting his relatives to his mission. Baul said goodnight and went to

the warehouse where his bed had already been made. Tomorrow would be a day of preparation. The journey would be difficult for they were to go to Derbe.

In the morning Baul ate with his relatives and talked of the coming adventure. While talking, a stranger came to the door and asked for Baul. Baul was very surprised that anyone knew that he was here in Tobasco. The man introduced himself as Barenass from Antioch and Cyprus. He was of the Wasseene and was now preaching the religion of Horanity. Barnabas had word from Bumslumdeedum that Baul would be traveling north on a missionary adventure. The Wasseene had started a church of Horanity at Antioch and were going to extend their mission to Cyprus. This was interesting to Baul.

"Where do you plan to start your mission?" asked Baul.

"We will make two stops on Cyprus, first we will start a mission at Salamis and then go on to Paphos where the Gonad Proconsul resided. We have a friend and advisor to the proconsul and should be able to get a appointment with the proconsul for he is interested in religions," answered Barnabas.

"That is quite interesting," commented Baul. "Where do you go next?"

"We hope to go to Attalia or Perga and then travel north maybe as far as Chalcedon or Troas," replied Barnabas.

"This is a extended journey, maybe you would like to join our mission."

"I am ready to travel to Derbe in a couple of days. Just what is the reason that you want to go to Cyprus and then through Jerky?" asked Baul.

"These are ways for the Genius people to travel into the great green lands of the Gonad Empire. If we so desire, we could go on to the land of the Leeks and then come home by ship if we have any money left," informed Barnabas.

"I like your ideas but I shall wait a day before I decide to go anywhere," replied Baul. "I'll know tomorrow. You can stay with us tonight."

Baul asked Barnabas, "What are the Wasseene doing since Enhanced Truth and I started the religion of Horanity?"

"We have started to preach the religion of Horanity with your scriptures and other scriptures have been produced. There is a mass of literature following your scriptures. Most of it is made up just like your's is. It serves the purpose of our evangelism," answered Barnabas.

"What do they write on? Haven't we given a complete scripture?" ask Baul.

"You did not produce the story of the virgin conception of Anna, the daughter of Joachim who, gave birth to Mary who upon reaching the age of fourteen had a virgin conception of Horus," replied Barnabas.

"I can not know everything about the characters in the scriptures. We did reasonable background checks on everyone and of course we would not say anything about young virgins if they are in custody of the Genius priests. That isn't done! No one stones a priest. Who knows, maybe virgin births run in the family of Devious," commented Baul.

"You know that Mary is not of the family of Devious, her grand father, Joachim, was a priest by inheritance. The story is good but either way the genealogy as presented is illogical. It is good that people are really dumb or we would be in trouble," laughed Barenass.

"Just how many competitive scriptures are out at this time," asked Baul.

"I really do not know but every week we hear of another tall tale. You and Enhanced started a fad that won't stop. Even Nicodemus wrote a story on the suffering of Horus, both Mathew and Thomas wrote of the infancy of Horus, and James wrote of the virginity of Anna and her daughter Mary," commented Barnabas.

"We cannot do anything to stop these stories so we better learn to live with them. Let's use the ideas to promote our churches. When the writers saturate the imagination of the people, we can get rid of the concepts that are ineffective," announced Baul.

"You are certainly patient concerning the outcome of the religious ideas. You must be very sure of your ideas," replied Barenass.

"Yes I am. The concepts of personal hope and dreams of a utopia will always be with us just as the dreams of love and sex. If you can get people to engage in self-hypnosis by the use of prayer, the people will implant in their minds many mythological utopian dreams. We only have to present the basic ideas and they will do the rest. The dumb are always with us," announced Baul. "You are certainly a positive thinker," asserted Barnabas.

"Maybe you could present a philosophy of positive thinking in the religion of Horanity."

"I'll never do that unless the religion of Horanity has come to the end of its time. Thinking is something we do not want to occur for it destroys mythology. To get the masses, we need concepts that inspire the rote believers. Thinkers, even dumb thinkers cannot be tolerated in our masses. For instance professional people do not protest the lack of thinking for they make their living off of the nonthinkers in the masses. If the Genius are to thrive, we cannot project the benefits of thinking. We must promote the concept of belief to attain the goal of the beautiful utopia. Remember that rote religions die when thinking begins," said Baul as he exhausted his thoughts.

"Our trip to Cyprus should be interesting for we have a inside tie into the Consul's group. Bar-Horus is a consultant to the Consul, he can be bought and we are planing to buy him. This is a real opening," announced Barenass.

"So you have a inside person, this shall be a easy sell to get things moving. I'll consider going along with you even if it is a step backwards. We must make a good traveling path for our people," Baul commented.

"When we get this one island we could expand step by step. Each sea port we convert will allow the migration of our people. Later we can get the inland routes pacified. Sea ports are not as much of a hazard when dealing with migrations. It is the people that own and control land that are concerned with who is next to them. We will get the important land routes evangelized and the larger cities as we go north and west," instructed Barnabas.

"I cannot waste very much time after visiting my relatives, so maybe we'll both go to Ontioch and get your group organized for the trip to Cyprus. You seem to understand the migration problems, I'll go along with you to see how you operate. We'll make a good team for the Genius," related Baul. "I must make arrangements to change my shipping of merchandise if I am going to accompany you to Cyprus. I must ship some of my goods to Cyprus and later ship the balance to either Perga or Attalia. I will get my shipping arrangements planned immediately to go with you."

Baul inquired of his relatives about getting a ship to Cyprus and Perga or Attalia. They gave him the name of the shipping company that regularly made the trip to Salamis, Perga, and Attalia. The scheduling office was in Tobasco, not at the port. Baul simply went to the office in town and got a reservation to ship his crew, merchandise, and mules in two week to Salamis. At the shipping company Baul was informed that the ship would be leaving in ten days at about noon time near high tide. It would take a couple of hours to get to the loading dock so Vinegar would be traveling early in the morning with the merchandise and mules to be loaded aboard the ship. It will take an entire day to prepack their goods and be ready to go early in the morning.

Vinegar was informed of his new duties to prepack the goods for Cyprus and leave half of the merchandise in the warehouse here at Tobasco. It was best that the arrangements be made immediately for any other problems could be quickly overcome. The merchandise in Tobasco could be shipped to Perga or Attalia or even thru the Cilician Gates later when the crusade on Cyprus was completed.

Baul and Vinegar discussed the shipping problems and how it could be handled. Vinegar would travel with the three servants to Salamis and meet Baul and Barenass there, when they arrived. Each party would simply go to the Genius Temple and inform the priest of their arrival. The priest would convey the news to those who arrived later. The first in Salamis would look for lodging for the combined larger group.

The day had been spent talking and planning and not much physical action was taken. Tomorrow they would buy some saddle mules to ride to Antioch. The next day would be the first day of travel for Baul and Barnabas. This was a four day ride. They started early in the morning on their mules, with one pack mule for supplies and clothing. Neither one was in shape to travel by mule so frequent rests were in order. In the afternoon of the fourth day they entered Antioch. Barnabas lead the way to where the other missionaries of Horus stayed. It was a small house packed with young missionaries. Barnabas introduced his partner in the promotion of Horanity, John Mark. The meeting was formal and the discussion was about traveling and when they could get a ship to Salamis. The shipping business was at the port of Seleucia Pieria so they would wait until tomorrow to purchase transportation. When they would travel was not know but the port was very busy and it could be very soon.

The evening meal was served soup kitchen style. Lamb stew with a few vegetable and bread. Nothing formal but adequate for the day.

Baul inquired, "Who is going to Cyprus with us?"

Three raised their arms to indicate their hopes.

"Why do you want to go?" asked Baul.

John Mark quickly replied, "I would like to manage a temple of Horanity."

The other two seemed spell bound for they were interested in the adventure and three meals a day. Morbid mumbled his semi incoherent reply and Squealer shrieked with delight. The young adventurers had mules and a little clothing.

"We can use you all," was Baul comforting reply. "If you have mules, be ready in the morning to travel."

After dinner, Baul and Barnabas stepped out the back door to feed and water their mules in a shed behind the house. The house had the odor of a stable because of its close proximity to the shed. At dusk the evening breeze carried the odor away so that everyone slept comfortably.

In the morning after breakfast, Barnabas showed Baul the building that was used as a temple by the church of Horanity. Not much of a place but it was operational. Meanwhile John Mark, Morbid, and Squealer prepared their traveling gear to travel to Seleucia Pieria, the sea port. It was midmorning before they got started. They arrived about noon and inquired about transportation to Salamis. They were in luck for there was a ship leaving in a couple of hours.

"Pay your fare and get to the dock for it will take a little time to load the mules and supplies," informed the shipping clerk. The deal was fast for the shipper wanted a full load when the vessel left port. Baul bought a basket of fruit and twelve loaves of bread as they passed a small market. The trip would take two to three day so they would have enough food for the

five of them. The ship owner provided the mules feed at a just price. After loading the mules and waiting to midafternoon, they departed for Salamis.

The trip was rough but since they laid down and slept most of the day and night it was restful. At about mid afternoon of the third day they entered the harbor of Salamis and soon were docked.

Barnabas went to the Genius Temple to get information on where to stay for the night. By the time the mules and supplies were unloaded, he returned with information on where to get lodging.

The priest acted as a temporary agent for the former owners' children who would be selling the property later. Barenass found the big old house with a shed would fill their needs and rented it from the priest. The building was dusty but not in need of repair. A couple days of work and everything would be clean enough to be presentable for a social gathering. The group quickly ate at a food vender's cart and went to dust out their sleeping areas in the old house. The next day they cleaned and dusted and at the end of the day most of the cleaning was done. Personal cleaning was the next day's order for traveling dirties clothing and body. Baul then prepared himself for visiting the temple's evening meetings. Clean cloths and a clean body was necessary for general acceptance. Baul was well prepared to meet the priests and congregation of the temple and on the evening of the forth day at Salamis, he planned to introduce himself and slowly start a crusade for Horus. Baul would go slowly for he wanted to include Barenass and his followers in this adventure. Right before going to the temple Vinegar arrived with supplies and three servants. The house was ready to accommodate the extra people.

Baul arrived at the temple early and waited for the people to arrive. He stayed near the door. Many people could see that a new stranger had arrived. Salamis, being a port city, had many transient Genius visitors at the temple and it would take several meetings before there would be recognition. Before the services started, Baul quickly got a front position so that he would again be seen and recognized. The evening went very well for Baul was introduced to the congregation and allowed to speak a moment.

Baul presented his purpose quickly, "I have come to Cyprus to preach the Gospel of Horus the Son of our Holy Father. I am authorized to lead this crusade by Clairvoyant Prayer the chief priest of Bumslumdeedum. I have come to preach to the aliens to gain acceptance of the Genius into their society. You are invited to attend these meeting when we have determined their time and place." **Salamis**

"This will be most interesting for we have a planned modification to the Genius religion for the aliens by authority of the chief priests of the Genius religion," commented Prophetier, the priest. "I will attend Baul's meetings to learn his new concepts and understand his reasoning."

Baul thanked the priest and said, "The meeting will be announced within a week."

The evening meeting was over and Baul slowly walked out of the temple. One of the parishioners spoke to him.

"What is the purpose of this new change in the Genius religion?" asked the parishioner.

"Baul looked at the parishioner and questioned, "Why do you want to know?" Baul was looking for a stuttering reply.

"I was wondering why anyone would want to change a religion that worshiped it's ancestors unless there's a change of ancestors," answered the parishioner. **Salamis**

No, we are only changing the religion so that our people more easily fit into the society of the aliens," replied Baul.

"I see that you are promoting the immigration of the Genius with out telling anyone. I have always thought that the Genius religion was a hard sell for those that migrated. I may help you promote your changes!" remarked the parishioner. "I am Vagrant of Salamis, and I have traveled all over the Gonad empire. I understand the problems of immigration."

Salamis

"What do you think is the most important concept that should be followed to promote successful integration into a alien society?" asked Baul.

"Flexibility of thoughts and actions. A person must accept the aliens approach to life and be able to use it to their advantage. They cannot look too different from the aliens or they will not be accepted nor can they despise the alien ways for it will show through," answered Vagrant.

"We look different, so there can be no mistake in our identification. What would your advice be in settling in a alien society or city?" questioned Baul.

Salamis

"Do not congregate in one location in a crowd and always look as if you are no political or social threat. We must never look as if we are the invaders," concluded Vagrant. "We are only traders that are helpful to the alien society!"

"Maybe we could use you to promote manners for the Genius that are immigrating into the alien society. If you could give a talk and instructions on how to integrate you could be of great value to us," commented Baul. **Salamis**

"This I can do. Where are you going and what type of agreement for services do you present," replied Vagrant.

"Food and shelter and half of whatever deal you can make as we travel. I will not tolerate swindles but good profitable deals are always accepted. If you like to travel as much as you say you do, you will get your fill of it with me," boasted Baul.

"That sounds like a good deal for I can gamble on my deals and not starve," replied Vagrant.

"You seem to be very pragmatic. I wonder how we can use you and Squealer in political maneuvers. Come to the house, where we are staying for a week, and see if you fit in. You can get directions from the priest for I do not know the town well enough to instruct you of our location," informed Baul.

"I have a room at my uncle's place and I have paid the rent for the month so I would just like to visit awhile," informed Vagrant. "That will help our housing problem for we are a little crowded at the old house," commented Baul.

"Come to our place and meet Squealer. They say that he knows this island like the back of your hand and has many friends," informed Baul. "Come in the morning if you like, we serve breakfast."

Barenass approached, motioned to Baul and announced, "It is getting late and I must get some rest. The priest will be putting the lamp out shortly and we will only see by moon light."

They all went their separate ways and agreed to meet at the old house at the third hour of morrow.

In the morning they all meet to get organized and operational. Barnabas and Squealer had already found some prospective followers of Yohn the Badass that could easily be converted to followers of Horus. What was needed was a meeting place and housing for the evangelizers that would promote the church. This would take a week or so to get things moving and the rest of the evangelizers would move on to Paphos. Squealer had the key to the Consul at Paphos for he knew Bar-Horus the advisor to the Consul.

Barenass privately talked to Baul, "We should send Squealer ahead to contact Bar-Horus while we can plan our conversion of the Consul to our concepts. If Squealer could get there a week early, we would have a good plan by then."

"What do you want to do, send Squealer ahead with one of my servants?" asked Baul. **Salamis**

"That would be an excellent idea. We must arrive and announce our presence without any suspicion of cooperation within the Consul's office. Squealer needs about a week to make sure he has gotten in contact with Bar-Horus, announced Barnabas.

"What will he do when he makes contact with Bar-Horus?" questioned Baul.

"Bar-Horus is a magician and can pull almost any trick out of his bag. For a reasonable amount of money, he will do almost anything. We have brought the money so trust us," said Barenass. **Salamis**

"If we get another couple of riding mules, I'll send Vinegar ahead with Squealer to set up an arrangement for influence," announced Baul.

"We already planned to do that and the mules have been purchased. We only needed someone to accompany Squealer to Paphos," replied Barnabas.

If you have the mules and some supplies, I'll have Vinegar leave tomorrow morning with Squealer," informed Baul.

"I'll have Squealer come by your place early tomorrow morning and pickup Vinegar. He will need money, clothing and food for about eight days. Squealer will find a place to live when they arrive," announced Barenass. **Salamis**

Baul and Barenass quietly went to Vinegar and Squealer respectively and informed them that they would be traveling to Paphos in the morning. They would not say anything about their trip but go quietly.

That evening Baul, John Mark, and Barenass went to the Church of Yohn the Badass to talk about the great coming of Horus the Anointed. Horus had been baptized by Yohn the Badass and anointed by one of his lady friends. The philosophy of Yohn the Badass was about the same as the fabricated concepts of Horus. The new story of Horus would improve the churches' mythology and excite a new and positive belief. Baul was confident that with a few day of talking he could convert the followers of Yohn the Badass to the followers of Horus the Anointed. **Salamis**

Baul got his chance to talk and he told of the life of Horus starting with the baptisms of Horus by Yohn the Badass and culminating with return from the dead after the crucifixion. Baul vividly told the crucifixion story and how Horus had returned to life and to his followers showing scars of the execution. Baul stated the concepts that Horus was said to have spoken and there seemed to be no one that realized that these were old middle desert concepts. Just traveling a few miles by boat changed the cultural base and there seemed to be no need to discuss the source of the mythology. The evening ended, Baul, John Mark, and Barenass were asked to return and retell the story of the crucifixion and the concepts of Horus. The preparations in producing the story and concepts of Horus was paying off. Another five days of preaching and Baul and Barnabas would leave the young evangelizer, John Mark, here in Salamis to promote a larger special congregation at the church facilities. Baul and Barnabas would then move on to Paphos and into politics. **To Paphos**

The morning came and Vinegar and Squealer started their journey to Paphos by mule. It would be a three day ride and a day to get themselves situated. The journey was uneventful and the trail was winding and beautiful. Upon arriving in Paphos, Squealer found a lodging close to the Gonad Council Headquarters. He then looked for the residence of Bar-Horus and found it close by. That evening Squealer and Vinegar went to Bar-Horus's home and asked to see him. The servant took their names and had them wait. Upon returning the servant escorted Squealer and Vinegar to see Bar-Horus in his study.

Squealer introduced Vinegar and himself and then mentioned another situation where he had dealt with Bar-Horus in promoting the welfare of the Genius people. Bar-Horus remembered the situation and was pleased to remember a successfully solved problem. **Paphos**

"What can I do for you, Squealer? We Genius must stick together in this political quagmire," commented Bar-Horus.

"I come to promote the interest of the Genius people for we have a problem in our homeland. We are impossibly over populated especially in Bumslumdeedum and we hope to immigrate some of our people into the Gonad Empire," announced Squealer.

"Just what do you want me to do," asked Bar-Horus.

"I am acting for Barnabas and Baul of Tobasco for they are promoting a religion for aliens that will allow the Genius people to immigrate. If we could get some favorable reaction from the Consul to our religion, we could get passive acceptance to the Genius people as they immigrated, squealed Squealer.

"You are asking for a simple favor for the Consul is a religious idiot. I cannot be a party to influencing him for others in the office would produce a political reaction against me. Treason is a terrible crime in the Gonad Empire but it is possible to get around this problem if I know the character of your evangelist Barenass and Baul of Tobasco, announced Bar-Horus.

Paphos

Vinegar then spoke, "Baul, my master, is the real leader of this mission and he has been trained as a magician and hypnotist. He supervised the writing of the Scriptures of Horanity and understands the methods of evangelism. He is a excellent evangelist and actor." **Paphos**

"Well it looks like I have something to work with. I may have to leave the employment of the Consul so I will need a reward for my services if I have to forfeit my job, answered Bar-Horus.

"We have obtained a reasonable reward for your services, if you have to sacrifice your job. We have thirty gold coins to pay for your reasonable subsistence enough for five years if you join our team," assured Squealer. **Paphos**

"This will give me a chance to retire in Asia with all I have saved. We should make some plans to maneuver the Consul into favoring the religion of Horanity. Of course I would need a assurance that their was adequate finances forth coming to complete this arrangement, condom plated Bar-Horus.

"Baul and Barnabas will arrive in about a week and we shall have the resources to pay you then. Perhaps you could think of a scheme to influence the Consul and let us judge if it will work, since we know and understand our masters. Once we have a reasonable way of operation I am sure that the scheme can be followed with only sight modification," Vinegar announced.

"Many years ago I did a act on the mainland in which I fainted blindness. If I opposed Baul's agreement, the wrath of God came down on me making me blind, I am sure this act will influence the Consul. He is a real religious nut that believes in the supernatural coming down to earth on any occasion. Yes, I think this will work," assured Bar-Horus.

"With the skill of Baul's acting, this should be a very convincing show," replied Vinegar.

"When Baul arrives, You should bring him immediately to my residence and my servants will let him in the back door. Just two of you should come for a larger group would be noticed. We will work out the act in a hour or so. Do not have any contact with me before or after this meeting. Politician have big eyes and ears," preached Bar-Horus. **Paphos**

"We could work out the payment method at this meeting also," commented Vinegar.

Bar-Horus arose to escort his guests out and commented, "Come at dusk bringing Baul. My servants will be informed and will let you in, good evening."

Squealer and Vinegar left Bar-Horus and went to their lodging. **Paphos**

They would spend their time walking around town but not near the Consul residence. They would try to pass as merchants so not to draw suspicion from the politician. They also looked for lodging for the mule caravan that would arrive with Baul and Barnabas.

The week had passed and Baul and Barenass arrived and by chance they met Squealer and Vinegar at the trading square in the afternoon. They slipped into a wine shop to talk and got directions for lodging and quietly gave notice that Baul should be ready at dusk to meet Bar-Horus. Vinegar would escort Baul to Bar-Horus's home and in by way of the servants' entrance.

That evening Vinegar met Baul out side his lodging and escorted him to Bar-Horus's residence and he knocked on the back door. The servant answered and recognized Vinegar so he let them in through the kitchen. Bar-Horus was in his study and was surprised to meet Baul. **Paphos**

"I am pleased to meet you for I have heard many complimentary things from your servant, Vinegar. I hear that you have the acting ability to help me get the Consul to believe in your religion of Horanity. I understand that Horanity is a extension of the philosophy that was promoted by Yohn,the Badass. The Consul does agree with those concepts and it should be easy to convert him to Horanity," Bar-Horus announced.

"I did not think a conversion could be that easy," replied Baul. **Paphos**

"It will be if I do my act. I can pretend to become blind and the great majority of people believe the act. If you preach the concepts of Horanity and I oppose these concepts and become blind by you staring at me and praising Horus, you should get a conversion of the Consul. He really goes for the dramatic acts and thinks that they are real. Remember to have the Holy Father strike me blind for the sake of Horus," reassured Bar-Horus.

"Do I need to have a practice session with you or can you signal when I should stare you blind," asked Baul.

"I will argue quietly for a while but when I raise my voice, go into your condemning and staring act. I will go blind as you stare. I'll be safe but act like I could hurt my self, assured Bar-Horus. I will then have my servant, Getit, take me to a physician to be diagnosed as blind. I'll pay him off in advance. **Paphos**

"When do you need to be paid?" Vinegar brought to Bar-Horus attention.

"I am going to Attica so if you have my reward in gold at the Genius temple there I will be pleased. You can transfer the money thought the temple here in Paphos. It takes about thirty days for the transfer and confirmation. I can wait for the transfer at Attica if I know it is been deposited here in Paphos," assured Bar-Horus. **Paphos**

"We will make the deposit here in Paphos tomorrow. The priests will hold the money in escrow until the act is completed. We shall both be satisfied," replied Baul.

Baul and Vinegar quickly left for their respective quarters knowing that it would be just a matter of time until a chance to convert the Consul to Horanity presented itself. Tomorrow they would deposit thirty gold coins with the priest at the temple and have him act as the escrow agent for the contracted event yet to be completed. Bar-Horus could check at the temple to see if he would be paid upon completion of his act. This was a very safe way to have a performance contract.

Paphos

In the morning Baul went to the Genius temple alone and made his deal to transfer the gold to Bar-Horus on completion of his act. The priest had another insider besides Bar-Horus working in the Consul's office and he would know quickly what had transpired. **Paphos**

The priest also obtained a couple of gold coins for the escrow act and the transfer of the gold to Attica. The staging was now completed and the opportunity for evangelism must next be created.

Baul and Barnabas went to the temple in the evening to get in the flow of news and create a excuse to talk to the Consul. This evangelistic group would be of interest to the Consul, but it would take time to generate interest. After the meeting Baul and Barnabas talked to the priest about what they were trying to do. They needed the help of the priest to find an interested group that could join in promoting Horanity. The priest knew of a group that followed the concepts of Yohn the Badass and he would give a introduction for Baul and Barnabas to the group. If Baul and Barnabas would come to the temple in the morning, the priest would introduce them to the leader of the Yohn the Badass believers. With the this introduction, meeting the Consul would probably be easy. **Paphos**

In the morning Baul and Barenass went to the temple and there met the priest and Saved Sinner the leader of Yohn the Badass Believers. Saved Sinner was a euphoric leader and wanted to learn about the new philosophy of Horanity. Baul and Barenass were invited to the evening meeting of the Yohn the Badass Believers that was held at one of the warehouses

near the wharfs. Saved Sinner would have one of his parishioners escort Baul and Barenass to the meeting tonight. This was their first opening to local religious meetings and with good luck would mean more chances for evangelistic presentations.

Paphos

That evening a young man came to the house where Baul and Barenass was staying. He introduced himself as Forgiven Franklin the flesh presser of the Church of Yohn the Badass. Forgiven Franklin talked easily as he walked and discussed the concept of being baptized. He had his sins washed away a couple of years ago by a haggarded missionary preacher down on the beach. This was a great experience that has changed his life. He now has a church family that accepts him as he is, whatever that is. Forgiven floated as he walked for he felt that he was in Heaven. At least a person could look at him and be assured he was all there if they did not talk to him. They arrive at the warehouse and entered by the side door. The building had been cleaned and there were benches to sit on for the congregation. Candles lit the podium and Baul and Barnabas were well illuminated. They were seated in the first row bench so that they could be called on to talk. People continued to enter and finally the preacher stepped into the candle light and announced that services would begin.

A harp played a melodious tune and all bowed their heads in silent prayer. When the music stopped the preacher, Saved Sinner, raised his hands and blessed the congregation and offered a short prayer. He then gave a short sermon on the philosophy of Yohn the Badass. Then he gave another short prayer. Upon finishing the short service, he introduced Baul and Barenass and asked one of them to speak. Baul stepped forward and gloated as he presented himself.

"I have come here to preach the Word of The Holy Father as given by Horus his Son. Horus, who was baptized by Yohn the Badass, preached the Word in and around Bumslumdeedum. He was crucified and rose from the dead, he then returned to God the Father. I have come to bring the complete message of Yohn the Badass and the Holy Father as presented by Horus," announced Baul. **Paphos**

"Horus was the leader that Yohn the Badass said should be followed and would give everyone salvation from sin. Horus was the lamb of mankind crucified for the sins of all men. To be saved from hell and damnation, you must believe in the new Word of Big Father as presented by Horus."

Baul paused for a moment to emphasize the importance of this concept. "You must accept Horus as your Savior to be saved from guilt and to have for everlasting life upon death. Salvation depends on your total belief in Horus and his Word that is the new revelation of God the Big Father. Big Father, after ages of watching over men, has proclaimed new social order to help men live together. Upon believing in the Word of the new social order, you will be freed from guilt and live in a wonderful mental utopia and upon death you will live forever in the utopia of Heaven." **Paphos**

Baul then paused and asked, "Would you like to hear more about the preaching of Horus the Son of Big Father?"

Forgiven Franklin was the first to speak, "What are all the blessings that Horus confers upon the believers in the

Word of Big Father? **Paphos**

"Your blessings will be in eternal happiness that will fill your mind, heart, and soul. There will be rest and a feeling of satisfaction for those that follow the Word of Big Father. The desire for worldly things will cease and you will be completely satisfied with your existence in this world. Eternal gratification in sex, friendship, and power produces a tranquil life. Salvation solves all your personal problems in the name of Horus for the Glory of Big Father," replied Baul.

"Sex isn't my problem, I don't have a woman friendly enough to get interested in, and the prostitutes are too expensive. I am sure my heart and soul will enjoy the seance with Big Father if my rest and security is insured forever," recited Forgiven Franklin. **Paphos**

"This is salvation. You shall have a clear head and heart and you need not be bothered with sex evermore for your thoughts will be on God the Big Father," confided Baul.

Forgiven Franklin was reassured of a secure emotional and social future for his pimply long face was not a initial romantic selling point. And, his studdering speech closed his opportunities. Social interaction didn't start easily with Forgiven Franklin.

Baul spoke quickly and quietly with Saved Sinner and then announced that he would speak here in the evening four days hence.

"Bring your friends and come to learn about a new life," proclaimed Baul. **Paphos**

The meeting ended, then and Baul and Barenass departed for their rented home. Tomorrow they would inquire more about getting to see the Consul. The Consul was not a true Gonad. He was from the a family that was a leader of the underworld in the Gonad empire. He was such a underworld misfit that the Baffia had thought of eliminating him from their blood line. A better solution was found for True Blue was given a post in the Gonad empire. He made it marvelous for the smart Baffia operators. True Blue's family paid a top price for the Consul job at Paphos. The Consul was expected to get a percentage of the taxes but True Blue somehow missed part of the revenue he was expected to glean. Too many very efficient crooks in the government!

The Genius temple had its operators in the Consul office and they could give the signal when to ask for an audience with the Consul. There could be no communication with Bar-Horus at this time for it might be noticed and the coming blinding act could be called a fraud. **Paphos**

The next morning a messenger from the temple arrived at Baul's rental home. Tomorrow morning would be a excellent time to see the Consul, time to ask for an audience. Baul and Barnabas quickly bathed and put on their clean clothes

to see True Blue's secretary for a appointment. Afternoon came and they walked to the Consul's residence and asked to see his honor True Blue. The clerk, a insider from the temple, gave them an appointment for tomorrow morning. The stage was set, the money to pay Bar-Horus had been transferred to the temple and they had already sent a letter to their sister temple in Attica. The money did not need to be transferred immediately but payment could be received at Attica anytime after the letter arrived. **Paphos**

Baul and Barenass did not go to the temple that evening but made sure they were well groomed and ready for the morning interview. In the morning both Baul and Barenass were up early and dressed in their best to meet the Consul. They walked to the Consul's residence and arrived sharply on the third hour. The secretary escorted them to the meeting room where they would meet the Consul. True Blue and Bar-Horus entered the room in a few minutes and True Blue gaze with wonderment upon Baul and Barenass.

Somehow he was expecting a miracle in some form or another. True Blue spoke first and asked of their religious mission.

"I am a messenger of Big Father of the Genius and present a new philosophy as given by the Son of Big Father, Horus the anointed," announced Baul.

"I do not understand what can be changed to make the world different," replied True Blue. **Paphos**

"Big Father spoke through his Son, Horus, and brings us a philosophy that is designed to change man's instinctive nature. By practicing the Word of Big Father as brought to us by Horus, we will make it possible for the lamb to live with the lion, the fish to walk, and the sun to become the moon. Believe in Horus and all things will change," proclaimed Baul.

"What is the great philosophy that will change mankind?" asked True Blue. **Paphos**

"It is similar to the concepts of the Leeks philosophers that Big Father found to be part of the solution to man's problems to promote tranquil living. Big Father has changed the Leek ideas of universalism into a divine principle of Universalism, the Universal acceptance of anyone and everyone into one great loving society. Big Father has authorized his Son, Horus the Anointed, to spread the news of this great concept so that the word will change the world. Follow the concepts of Horus and a peaceful new world order of brotherhood will grow into a great Utopia," proclaimed Baul.

True Blue questioned Baul, "If I believe in Universalism there must be some immediate reward for this belief. It will take a long time to change the world just by a emotional use of a philosophy." **Paphos**

"What really changes is the person's picture of himself. As a savior of everyone, Big Father bestows confidence in your heart and soul if you believe in Universalism. This is the great change in a person's life. The promise of a eternal life after death in Heaven relieves a person of the worry of possibly having a short bad life here on earth. This is the chance of a lifetime to obtain a life of eternal bliss while living and life after death," proclaimed Baul. **Paphos**

Baul continued to talk about the Word of Big Father of the Genius brought to this world by Horus the Son of Big Father. As he talked True Blues' advisor, Bar-Horus, listened intently and acted his role as an advisor for any new concepts.

Paphos

Baul emphasize that Horus was the true Son of Big Father and had the power to produce miracles. Bar-Horus then said that there was no such thing as a miracle but simple magician's tricks witnessed by stupid people. Baul proclaimed that Horus was the Only Son of Big Father and was now living in Heaven and upon the judgement day would return to earth and judge the world. Bar-Horus raised his voice and proclaimed it was a fantasy to believe that Horus was the son of Big Father. Baul then stared in to the eyes of Bar-Horus and he blinked his eyes and reached for something to hold onto for guidance. Bar-Horus then blinked again, rubbed his eyes, and murmured that he could not see. At that point True Blue's secretary grabbed him by the arm and lead him to a couch to sit and rest. As time went on the problem got worse for Bar-Horus could not see and his head ached. Bar-Horus's servant, Getit, was called upon to take care of him and possibly take him home.

Paphos

True Blue watched with amazement. Big Father had struck to defend his Son and Bar-Horus was blind. Getit, Bar-Horus's servant, and the secretary lead Bar-Horus to a physician for an examination and then home. Bar-Horus had already paid his physician, Pill Pusher, for this occasion and he dramatically pronounced Bar-Horus blind. When True Blue's servant, Getit, who had accompanied Bar-Horus, returned from the physicians office he told of the blindness diagnosis. True Blue, seeing such power, asked that Big Father of the Genius to protect him. Baul replied that he must believe in the Word of Big Father as presented by Horus. Believing in Horus was the way to salvation of his soul. True Blue wanted salvation for it would give him strength so he asked how he could be totally saved.

Baul replied, "You must be Baptized and have all the sin washed away and then accept the divinity of Horus and the Word of Big Father. Your soul will be saved and you shall have a guilt free life and an eternal life after death in Heaven. You will not be allowed to return to earth like Horus but you will live in such bliss that there will be no need of that." harangued

Baul. Paphos

"I will accept Horus as my personal savior and follow the Word of Big Father," announced True Blue.

Baul then asked that the a bathing tub be filled and while that was being done they would pray.

Baul then lead all of the Consul's people in prayer as two of the servants filled the bath tub. It was a long and praising prayer that brought the many miraculous events of Horus to mind. If you could believe in any of these tales, you would believe in almost anything. Recognition of a belief system is necessary for some people to give them the feeling of belonging and personal value. This feeling was what Baul had to provide to be a successful evangelist. **Paphos**

The long prayer was ended just as the bath tub was filled and Baul proceeded to bless and dunk True Blue and his servants. Baul then waited for them to dry themselves before giving a departing prayer. He would be back tomorrow to give more instruction on the Word of Big Father according to Horus.

It was early afternoon when Baul and Barenass left the Consul's residence and both felt tired and hungry. They stopped at a Tea Shop and got tea and honey biscuit as a refreshment.

The day had been successful and now they would have a couple of days to get the Worshipers of Yohn the Badass to adopt the Word of Horus. By that time they would have educated True Blue and his household to the ways Horus. Maybe True Blue the politician could be joined with the Church of Yohn the Badass to make a very influential church. **Paphos**

That evening Baul and Barnabas went to the temple to meet the Genius residents of Paphos. They were looking for those that would be interested in the Word of Horus or those that could benefit by his word. Some people would be prophets of Horus and some would profit by Horus. A combination of both would make the most productive evangelist for man does not live by bread alone: meat, wine, and woman are necessary to keep the spirits up. Baul and Barnabas looked for the right person but there seemed to be no one that was interested in religious movements or philosophies. They really could not ask the right questions on a casual meeting. In this sea port there were warehouse men, shipping agents, bankers, and merchants. They had so much contact with different beliefs and religions that they did not see much value in religious beliefs.

Baul and Barnabas left to go home and went by the way of the docks. Baul was surprised to see the pilot boats with their harem of prostitutes tied conveniently to the dock. Business went on as usual in this port city for they dealt with everyone and were not over whelmed by the different beliefs and morals. As they walked along the shore they talked about bringing the Consul, True Blue, into the Church of Yohn the Badass. **Paphos**

"The services are too short and unimpressive to influence anyone including the Consul. You better give more than a speech when you talk about Horanity at the church," commented Barenass.

I plan to give them the standard hypnotic services of a song, a prayer, a sermon, then prayer, and a relaxing song," replied Baul.

"Some how some thing is missing for it is hard to get the unified group feeling with that sequence," asserted Barenass.

"I do not have the time to change things or experiment right now but I will try to do something different in the future. The preaching we do tomorrow morning should help our cause on this island so not all will be lost," attested Baul. **Paphos**

"Let's get home so I can go to sleep, I think best when I sleep for my subconscious solves most of my problems for the coming day," remarked Baul.

Baul and Barenass proceeded to go home and rest for the coming morning's service.. Upon the coming of dawn they washed and dressed themselves for the meeting with True Blue. They walked to the Consul residence and were taken to the general meeting room.

True Blue arrived later and spoke to Baul, "I am looking forward to hear your talk on the religion of Horanity."

"I will speak on the concepts of Horanity and give you the general concepts so you will be able to follow the wishes of Big Father. I hope to leave the scriptures with the Church of Yohn the Badass so that everyone can read and understand them," Baul proclaim. **Paphos**

Baul then proceeded to lecture about Horanity and give prayers to save souls. He was trying to use honey to catch flies instead of guilt vinegar. The meeting ended and Baul got assurance that True Blue would attend the Church of Yohn the Badass in the evening in a couple days. Baul hoped that this meeting would reinforce the concepts he had presented and get True Blue active in the Church of Yohn the Badass.

It was in the middle of the morning and Baul and Barnabas left the Consul's residence feeling they had a successful conversion to the religion of Horanity. They hoped that their hoard of gold had not been wasted and this island would slowly convert to Horanity. Baul and Barenass walked home to rest and celebrate. That evening they would go to the temple and talk about Horanity for there might be someone that was interested in this new philosophy.

That evening Baul and Barenass ate the meal that Vinegar cooked and afterward in their best clothing they walked to the Genius temple. They entered and went to the front of the temple to be clearly visible. They participated in the services and at the end of the service split to talk to as many people as possible. Baul met the temple philosopher, Bullshitter, who was quite interested in the concepts of Horanity. Baul mentioned that he would like to talk to him and learn about all the Leek concepts and understand their effects on Horanity. They made a agreement to meet in the morning for breakfast at Baul's house. Barenass meet a physician that wanted to know how religious believing could change the personal outlook of a individual. Was religion a distorter of reality? Barenass joined Baul and they decided to have the physician to breakfast at their house as well as the philosopher. Barenass quickly informed the physician of the meeting and discussion of Horanity. This would be a interesting morning for both Baul and Barenass.

They departed from the temple and walked home with some expectation of learning something new in the morning. The night was restful and they awoke early to be ready for their guests. Vinegar was informed that there would be guests so Vinegar had the servants quickly clean the meeting room and straighten all the furnishings and clothing. **Paphos**

Bullshitter and the physician, Walletsizer, came promptly on the third hour and Vinegar was ready to serve everyone. They all sat around a low table and ate of the poor man's delicies of fried sheep's feet in hot sauces. Unleavened

bread and wine were served to counter the sting of the hot sauces though it was temporary for the sauce burned as it went in and many hours later as it went out.

The wine loosened their tongues and they talked of the new religion of Horanity.

Walletsizier asked, "Can I obtain a method of counteracting a guilt complex in people that come to my office with minor mental problems? Could I have them believe in the divinity of Horus and relieve them of this depressing attitude?"

Baul immediately replied, "With prayer which is a form of hypnosis, I am sure that a cure could be accomplished. You would be a very poor physician after a while for it would be hard to extract a large amount of money from a person for such a treatment. A church can do such brain cleansing and profit more from it. It can handle many more people than you, on an individual basis."

"Just how is that accomplished?" asked Walletsizier.

"Prayer is a form of hypnosis for it drops the person into a state of near unconsciousness. If the guilt problems are visualized repeatedly in this state, the problem disappears. We don't know why but it is almost always a total cure," answered Baul.

"How do you know that?" commented Bullshitter.

"When I was young I attended hypnosis classes along with the Genius priests and we learned of the technique of hypnosis, and then used it with prayer. They found that they could get rid of the guilt feeling by having the patient review the problem situation over and over again in hypnosis. From there they simply used a prayer format and did the same thing. The next step was to use self-hypnosis and it worked," lectured Baul.

"I don't get it, are you saying that prayer and hypnosis are the same thing?" questioned Walletsizier.

"Yes I do. The physical and mental reactions are the same, just because a person cites God does not make it any different. God is the second person in the trance just as the hypnotist is the second person in hypnotic meditation. Both are present because they are trusted and relax the patient. Whether God is actually present, or is there only in the imagination, does not make any difference for the subconscious sees what is in the imagination as real. Repeated prayer to a forgiving God while visualizing the guilty act desensitize the patient especially if prayer is done silently without speaking, then conscious mind doesn't produce the feedback to the subconscious," ranted Baul.

"Your telling me that I am noncompetitive with your preachers for they can handle a whole congregation of people," whined Walletsizier.

"In most cases that is true, you will get a few that we can't do anything with and some of those you won't be able to cure," confirmed Baul.

"Is this hypnosis trick a part of your religion?" asked Bullshitter.

"Yes it is. The acceptance of Horus as the Son of Big Father is said to do away with the guilt feeling of the person for he is said to be forgiven. With repeated hypnotic prayers we desensitize the person to his previous acts of which he feels guilty. I admit that we get some real dumb people with this operation but we are looking for the masses and this includes the asses," harangued Baul.

Bullshitter rubbed his head and wondered out loud, "What kind of people are you looking for in your new religion?"

"We preach to the alien masses for we need to control these people so our Genius people can immigrate into the Great Gonad Empire. We also include our Genius misfits for they are then out of the Genius society. We plan to accomplish some ethnic cleansing as well as taming the aliens," announced Baul.

"You have a big project ahead of you for it is a long way to Dome. I wish you success," announced Bullshitter.

"You understand the psychology of religion very well. Especially the hypnotic methods of prayer. Most people do not realized that the subconscious mind can interpret what is in the imagination as a real stimulus. Under hypnosis or prayer, the person may visualize a event so clearly that the subconscious will react to that false stimulus. The conscious mind will soon discover that the stimulus is false and will slowly correct the subconscious mind until the false stimulus is hardly a memory. **Thus, the person is saved from the false stimulus,"** preached Baul.

"Paint a Boogie man and then saving the church members from him is a very good heroic method for a preacher or priest. I have to hand it to you religious hucksters for your imaginative planning. If I could do such planning for illness I would have almost instant riches," announced Walletsizer. Baul reacted with doubt.

"We try to cure real problems as well as imaginary problems, we must have some reality in our program or we will lose our audience. We must provide a social meeting place with a appeal to the nondecision makers. The smart people, politicians to you, will do their own thinking and we can join with them to control the masses," answered BaulPaphos

"What do you mean by the masses?" ask Bullshitter.

"The masses are the 95 percent of the population that refuse to think. They work hard and play hard but they never really make any progress unless they copy someone they can see is successful. They are the noninovators, the mediocre doers," answered Baul. Paphos

"You certainly have a lot of people in that group of people. Almost every one fit in that category at some time," commented Walletsizer.

"We hope to be very successful for our people need to immigrate soon. Bumslumdeedum has no room to expand to and there is not enough water to take care of our present population," informed Baul.

"I better be migrating home so I can be at the office this afternoon. It has been a very interesting conversation. Maybe I could attend one of your meetings to understand your religious beliefs," announced Walletsizer.

"I would like to do that also in the near future," joined Bullshitter. **Paphos**

"We have a indoctrination at the Church of Yohn the Badass this evening if you care to attend be there at about the 12th hour," announced Baul.

Walletsizer and Bullshitter left for their homes to conduct the afternoons business. They had yet to decide on whether to go to the indoctrination meeting.

That afternoon Baul and Barenass went to the temple to talk to the priests so that they could find an alien that might want to buy a copy of the scriptures of Horanity. The only person with that kind of money was True Blue the Gonad Consul. They would have to make a good impression and a excellent sale after the meeting at the Church of Yohn the Badass.

Paphos

After the evening meal Baul and Barnabas went to the Church of Yohn the Badass and met the preacher Saved Sinner. They were there early and talked about the attendance to come that evening. Bullshitter arrived and greeted them and introduced himself to Saved Sinner. He was there to learn the philosophy of the Word. The old warehouse finally filled up with people and there was standing room only. Even True Blue was packed in his seat. The services started and Saved Sinner blessed the congregation and gave a long prayer. Saved Sinner then introduced the feature speaker, Baul of Tobasco.

Baul arose and greeted the people with a thank you message. He then had them pray to Horus the Son of Big Father. Baul then announced, "We are all sinners and we can be saved from sin by believing in the Word presented by Horus. The Word is the philosophy of Universalism, is the universal acceptance of anyone and everyone in one society. This will be the New World Order that will make this world into a utopia. Those that believe in the Word will be given everlasting life, for upon death of their bodies, their soul will live in heaven. Those that accept the Word, and Horus as their savior will live a guilt free life through personal salvation." **Paphos**

Baul talked for about a hour and a half and finally closed with a prayer. Saved Sinner then closed the meeting. True Blue then arose to talk to Baul about the wonderful concept of the coming Utopia. Baul then had his chance to sell the scriptures of Horanity.

"Consul, I am very pleased that you had the time to attend this meeting this night," praised Baul. **Paphos**

"I hoped to hear about the coming Utopia from you and learn as much as possible," remark True Blue.

"You could learn much more if you owned the Holy Scriptures of Horanity. We are traveling into Asia and are going to promote the philosophy of Horus. We planned to sell copies of the Holy Scriptures to finance our missionary work. A

donation of forty gold pieces would make you a leader of the Church of Horanity here on this island. If you would like to be a partner and leader in this movement, your wealth and favor would facilitate this condition. There are many that will do the work to promote Horanity but few have the ability to finance the future.

Baul then paused to let True Blue think and try to rationalize the giving of forty gold pieces. **Paphos**

"I can see that these people need a copy of the Scriptures and I believe that I would like to provide this information.

Come to my residence tomorrow and I will purchase the Scriptures," proclaim True Blue.

"I'll be there any time you desire," answered Baul.

"Make it about the third hour for I do not get busy until the fourth hour," declare True Blue.

"I'll be there," replied Baul. "Good evening to you True Blue. May Horus bless you."

Baul had made the sale and the political conversion of Consul had cost him nothing, not even living expenses while evangelizing. They would be leaving for Perga in a couple of days and in a week Bar-Horus with his servant Getit would be going to Attica to retire. Baul left the church with Barenass and walked easily to their rented house. With all their planning and maneuvers they had accomplished their goal and it was time to move on. **Pophos**

In the morning Baul and Barenass went to True Blue Residence to deliver the Scriptures. They were on two scrolls that gave more flexibility in reading and was a bonus sales feature. True Blue met them and was very pleased to pay the forty gold pieces. This would make him the unofficial leader of the Horanity religion. He would have the fame but not the hard work of managing the affairs of the religious order of Horanity in Paphos. Baul and Barenass said goodbye for they would be leaving soon for Perga in Asia. Upon returning home they started to prepare for the move to Perga by cleaning all their clothes, the house, and the stable. All the people that they had known were contacted so there would be no debts or lingering memories. They contacted a shipping company for they would need a large vessel to transport their mules and cargo of art and dope. Everything was set for two days hence when they would load and depart about noon. The journey would take a day or two if there were reasonable winds. **Paphos-->Perga**

That evening they went to the temple early to obtain information on who they should see in Perga to facilitate their rental of housing and for information on minority religious groups. The priests understood their message and approved, for success would mean improved business for the local merchants and income to the temple, as well as the promotion of the Genius people. Baul and Barenass took note of the people they should see upon arrival in Perga and then said their farewell to those they knew. They left the temple early for they had only one day to prepare to travel.

Upon arriving at their rental home, Vagrant was waiting to talk to Baul and Barenass. He was a little excited for he had interesting news about Horanity. Baul and Barenass stopped to talk.

"Just what is the problem," asked Baul.

"I have just recalled some of my experience of my youth while in the Gonad army. They had a religion very similar to Horanity. They worshiped in a cave. I saw one of their man made caves here in Paphos for the Gonads had stationed troops here years ago. The religion was called Mithraism and was the religion of the officers of the army," recalled Vagrant.

"What would that have to do with us?" asked Baul.

"The philosophy of Universalism was taught in Mithraism and that is probably were Yohn the Badass got his ideas. The Leaks got the ideas from the pirates of Cilicia who got the concepts from the Persians. In this area of the Gonad empire, many know of Mithraism," related Vagrant.

"When we get on board the vessel, you can tell me about what you know about Mithraism," concluded Baul. They all went to bed.

The next day they finished all the details of moving and contacted the shipper. They would be ready to load at the first hour of daybreak. Everyone went to bed early that evening in preparation for a strenuous morning of work. Morning came and so did the work of moving the mules and the cargo to the pier for loading. The mules went first and there were no problems for they had done this a couple of times before. They loaded their cargo and then found a space in the cargo bay to sleep that evening. They were on their way by the fourth hour and should be in Perga at noon the next day. -->Perga

Once on board and settled, Baul, Barnabas, and Vagrant discussed the importance of the Mithras religion.

Vagrant only knew that some of the soldiers said that Mithraism was the uniting religion of the Gonad army and it came from Persia as a uniting device for all the different tribes and groups in the Persian empire.

"Why don't they use all of the Persian religion that includes Zoasterism?" asked Barnabas.

"The Leeks and Gonads would not accept a religion that came from their enemy," replied Vagrant. "Most people do not recognize the philosophy of a religion, only the myths and characters."

"Wouldn't people be interested in the myths as a curiosity?" asked Baul.

"Mithra was a god born from a rock, maybe a virgin rock. This is a little farther out than the myth of being born of a virgin woman. It takes a good imagination to believe this tale," replied Vagrant.

"How long has this religious concept of Mithra been around?" asked Barnabas.

"Leek scholars say about six hundred years since it was added to Zoasterism," replied Vagrant.

"What you are saying is that we are preaching a religion that was fabricated from both the Persian and Genius religions. The philosophical portion is from Persia and the moral portion is from the Genius religion," implied Baul.

"It looks that way," replied Vagrant. "You know who wrote your scriptures. Fatso must have studied Mithraism and know of the philosophy of the religion. The Gonad army must have thought that it was useful, so you got a religion that works and has a Genius moral base."

The day was closing and night was soon to chill the sea breeze made it easy to sleep. In the morning they awoke and ate the cooked grain breakfast that Vinegar had prepared before leaving Paphos. They looked over their cargo and mules and found that everything was satisfactory. They all took a morning nap to get rested before unloading their mules and cargo.

Perga:

Noon came and they were entering the harbor at Perga. Barnabas was the first to step ashore. He was going to the Genius temple to get information on housing and stabling for the group. Since he already had directions to the temple it was easy to find and he quickly contacted the priest, Lambkiller, to get information on renting a house and stable. As always there was a old parishner that had passed away and his old house was vacant. Lambkiller was in control of the rental situation until the house was sold. Barnabas paid the retainer fee and the rent for a month and then went to look at the house with the priest. This was no dream home but it would suffice so Barnabas and the priest quickly retraced their steps and informed Baul that he had a house. After a hour the mule train was on the dock and loaded so the Barnabas and the priest lead the mule train to the house. The stable was without grain but the market was still open so fodder and food was bought while other servants cleaned the house. Things went so fast that they were completely settled by sun down and Vinegar cooked his first meal in Perga.

It was too late to go to the temple this night so Baul and Barenass went to bed early. In the morning they would go to the temple and thank the priest for his help in settling them in a house so quickly and then they would explain their mission. They already had some idea of who to contact here in Perga and they would try to meet all possible groups in a few days.

Start of First full day in Perga

In the morning everyone was up early and interested in exploring their surroundings. Barenass and Baul went to the temple to thank the priest, explain their mission, and find a group that worshiped Yohn the Badass. The priest, Lambkiller, was very interested in the concepts that were presented for he wanted stability in the community and the worship of Horus would not be competitive to the Genius religion. The Genius would stay in the Genius religion and the followers of Horus would worship the ancestors of the Genius. Nothing like being made nobility in a alien land without effort on your own part. Blabber, another priest, gave Baul and Barnabas directions to find the leader of the Yohn the Badass Church this evening. They would find the church building this morning and attend the church in the evening. Again the church was an old

warehouse that was kept in good repair but was not in a competitive position to handle goods shipped by sea. Baul and Barnabas looked around town and could see that the shipping business employed most of the people. This would be one of the ports the Genius would use in traveling into the Great Green Gonad Empire.

The people in the port didn't care who traveled through but they did look at who settled in their residential areas. Maybe a isolated church camping ground would be the best for the immigrants in the future. This could be silently supported by the local Genius temple as well as the Church of Yohn the Badass. On the second day in town, it was too early to really plan the moves and motivations for future immigrations of their people. The town should be scouted and investigated for all it's potential usefulness. Baul and Barnabas walked up and down its streets to get a feel of the environment. They went home for the noon meal and then went walking again, this time through the merchandising market place. Perga was a very busy town and thrived with a little business from all economic skills. They went home to eat early for they must clean and be ready to meet the people at the Church of Yohn the Badass at the 12th hour of the day.

Perga

Baul and Barnabas arrived early at the Church of Yohn the Badass and met the preacher, Preying Prayer, as he opened the doors to the Church.

"How do you do?" introduced Baul. "I am Baul of Tobasco and my friend is Barnabas of Cyprus. We come from Bumslumdeedum as missionaries for the Church of Horanity."

"You come a long way to miss ionize," commented the preacher. "Why do you come tho this little church?"

"Horus was baptized by Yohn the Badass and preached after his death. They both have about the same philosophy but Horus took the Word of Big Father literally and presented the concept of Universal Love. Horanity is the salvation of the world," boasted Baul.

"Good! I really don't have a sermon ready tonight so you can help me mumble through the evening," apologized Preying Prayer. "I am Preying Prayer the preacher, not the janitor. I welcome you to our most controversial church."

Baul smiled and said, "I hope to be of help for I have the new Word of Big Father, the Universal acceptance of everyone into One Utopian society. Big Father has changed his mind since he started the world with Adam and Eve. The idea of having families, clans, tribes, and nations is now past. We are going to have the great concepts of Universalism that will bring us a New World Order that is operated by the morals of the Word as newly presented by Big Father through Horus."

"I hope your preaching is as insane as your presentation to me for I do not want any logical arguments presented to the congregation. Logical thought kills any church," commented Preying Prayer.

"I never have presented any logical arguments in my missionary work. Miracles are the cornerstones of my presentation. Everything is based on Miracles not facts. How could you operate a religion with facts. Only dreams motivate people, reality kills," asserted Baul.

"I guess that we have the same ideas for motivating a congregation, I sometimes fear that our parishioners will be mis-led by someone presenting facts and logical concepts," commented Preying Prayer. "This congregation cannot handle such thoughts."

"You must have a wonderful congregation," commented Baul.

"Yes I do! They are a hard working group that contribute one tenth of their earnings to the church. They never give any arguments to our philosophy and they follow like they were a flock of sheep and I was the goat leading them to the shearing. It makes me feel proud to lead them," asserted Preying Prayer.

The first parishioners arrived and Preying Prayer greeted them as they came in the door. Others followed and Preying Prayer blessed them as they came thru the door opening. Baul and Barnabas quietly went to the front pew and sat reverently waiting for the church to fill up. Soon Preying Prayer came forward and stood on the speakers stone and blessed the congregation. He looked down to see if Baul was really interested and received a nod to go ahead. Preying Prayer then introduced Baul and Barnabas and had Baul come to the speaker's stone and talk.

Baul presented himself as a missionary of Horanity, a new religion presented by Horus, a person that was baptized by Yohn the Badass. Baul then talked about Universalism and the great Utopia it will create in the world. A wonderful world almost without sin, for our morals will be controlled by the new Church of Horanity. There will be no evil men for all will believe in the Word of Big Father and the very few that disagree will be placed in a walled utopia for a short period. If they continue to think for themselves, after three times they will be held in the walled utopia for the rest of their lives. **Three Thoughts and Your In!** We shall lead the world in morals and righteousness for we have the Word of Big Father as presented by Horus the Son of Big Father. Universal Love and Brotherhood shall be decreed when everyone believes in the Word as presented by Horus. Your lives will be enlightened for those who believe shall receive the Holy Spirit while alive. Upon death of the body, the soul shall pass into Heaven and live there for ever more. In heaven there will be universal love, and many will happily play the harp and sing praises to Horus and Big Father. Those who don't enjoy Heaven will receive warnings, and with three warnings you are out of and into Hell. Big Father is a just but stern God.

Baul asked for comments in the audience.

An elderly man asked, "When does the soul leave the body?"

Baul thought for a moment and replied, "Just as the man or woman expires. You will know of it's leaving the body immediately."

The old man stood and looked for a moment and asked, "Does it matter where the soul was placed when it came forth?"

Baul then asked, "Why do you want to know?"

"Well when my wife died we cleaned her and put what remained in the latrine," replied the old man.

"God takes care of everything, so you need not worry about losing the soul of your wife. Is there any other questions?" instructed Baul.

"What do I do about past sins?" asked another old man.

Baul smiled and said, "Horus forgives all past sins if you accept Him as your personal savior and believe in the Word of Big Father."

"Just as I thought, it all doesn't really matter what has happened, Heaven is empty and Big Father has to fill the space," mumbled the old landlord.

"That is not really so," replied Baul. "Big Father wants people to live in harmony in this world; so he has made new social rules, for all the people. He is rewarding those that follow his rules, with life in Heaven after death, if they believe in his concepts and try to follow them."

Baul went on to describe the concepts of Universalism and how the future New World Order will be a wonderful Utopia. Baul then asked the people to pray. He gave a long and hypnotic prayer that had them float through Heaven in a relaxed state. At least he would give them the rest of a worry free mind that night. **Perga**

Preying Prayer closed the meeting and asked to have Baul come to preach another evening, to which Baul eagerly agreed. The meeting would be in three days, then Baul would be more settled in Perga, and he would give a speech that fit the needs of the people.

As Baul and Barnabas walked home, they discussed the motivations of the congregation. Which is best, reward or punishment? What they finally decided was that both would be necessary to control this congregation of believers. If the person goes for the reward, he need not be concerned with the punishment. However if the nonbeliever is not concerned about the reward, he should be at least be warned of the ensuing problems. Once a person has heard about Universalism and does not believe in the philosophy presented by Horus, he will be condemned to Hell upon his death. We should be able to catch half the nonbelievers for many are just scared asses. Who can prove what happens after death? No one has ever

of First day Perga

Baul and Barnabas quickly went to their beds and to sleep, for tomorrow would be a busy day talking to the Genius priests and the Yohn the Badass preachers. What they had to do was raise money for a refuge for the coming immigrants, and to have a temple and church which would support such a place.

Start of Second day in Perga

Morning came and Baul went to the Genius temple, He talked to Lambkiller about the possibility of getting an old building for the immigrants stop over place. Baul found Lambkiller ready to roast another lamb on the altar, and he was offering prayers to enhance the flavor of the meat. Big Father always helped in this situation! Baul waited until the prayers were over and then spoke.

"The lamb should cook very nicely with the fire and prayers," chattered Baul. "You should have a fine meal from that lamb."

"Yes, this will be an excellent celebration. I get tired of cooking fish on the altar. Most of our meat comes from fish." Lambkiller commented, "What brings you here so early this morning?"

"As you know, I am promoting the religion of Horanity, for the purpose of providing an immigration route for the Genius people, and for the integration of the Genius into the society of the Gonads and the aliens. Since this port is on the route to Dome, the Genius people may need a refuge from traveling for a few days. They then can get passage on a ship or prepare to travel overland, if necessary. Do you know of any such buildings which could be purchased at a reasonable price?" asked Baul.

"You certainly have some frightening goals set for yourself. Getting a large building would cost a lot of money, which I don't think you have. You will have to look for yourself, for I haven't ever inquired about purchasing any building," replied Lambkiller.

"I do not expect a quick solution to this problem, but if you should be so kind as to tell me of any deals on buildings which are going to occur, I would be very pleased. I am forever an optimist and if I see a chance to solve my problems, I try to use that chance," commented Baul.

Lambkiller knew that he had a very determined and intelligent promoter in Baul. Perga

"I'll keep my ears open for such news, for I am sure that the Genius have a population problem in Bumslumdeedum. There must be some way we could find out about prospective deals," asserted Lambkiller. Perga

"I'll be happy to learn of any real estate deals, for then I will find who owns what, and where the money is," replied Baul. Lambkiller agreed to watch for rumors of real estate sales and actual sales. Baul then departed to look over the city again.

Barnabas was also looking over the city, and they met atop a hill which overlooked the city. They saw a likely building, and wondered who owned it. With no money, and no definite knowledge of the owner, they could not make any real plans. They had been walking all day, and were tired, so they went home to eat and rest. They would spend the evening at the temple looking for real estate owners, and other important people to promote their cause. Perga

Evening of the second day

That evening Baul and Barnabas went to the temple and stayed separate, so they could meet as many people as possible after the services. When the services ended, Baul was standing beside one of the richer men in the temple, and he introduced himself. He did not expect anything but information from this man.

"Hello, I am Baul of Tobasco, a visitor to Perga," announced Baul.

"I have noticed you from your visit to the temple priest, for I have my business just across the street. My name is Hedger, and I buy and sell everything. I got my name from hedging on everything I buy. My real name is Gambler," said Hedger. Perga

"Either name seems to be a very realistic name for a person who buys and sells anything. I imagine that you could not use your real name and trade with most people," commented Baul. "What is your business?" inquired Hedger.

"At the present time I am a missionary, but previously I was a tent maker, and leather worker, and trader. I trade anything I can now in my missionary work," commented Baul.

"I noticed that you walked around the town and surveyed all the buildings. Are you going to buy a building?" asked Gambler.

"Not immediately, for we do not have the money at this time. But I hope to raise a fund that will allow the purchase of a large building. This could be used as a refuge for immigrants going into the Great Green Land of the Gonads," explained Baul.

"When you say that you are a missionary, what do you mean?" questioned Hedger. Perga

"I promote the religion of Horanity which preaches Universalism to the aliens. This is a wonderful propaganda concept which allows our people to infiltrate the alien society. Since anyone and everyone can join the religion of Horanity,

we effectively create a society inside the alien society. We Genius will be protected by this society of Horanity," assured Baul.

"You certainly have a lot of faith in your philosophy of Horanity. You probably will buy a building on faith," commented Hedger. Perga

"That is exactly right, for I have faith in the Genius people to help their brothers move away from starvation. This will be a quiet revolution, providing the hot heads do not excite the Gonads. If the hot heads try to revolt, we will have trouble throughout the middle desert. The Gonads will butcher most of our people while stopping the revolt," lectured Baul.

"You seem to have to tread a slim line in diplomacy to get the peaceful action you desire. Most Genius are very opinionated, as far as their people and religion are concerned. You are asking that they soften their views, so they can move in with the aliens and Gonads. What are your chances of success?" asked Hedger. Perga

"I only can hope that the Genius do not revolt, but I am sure that the religion of Horanity will function whether the revolt occurs or not. It is an ideal method of propagandizing a group of people for a political take over. Horanity promises equality and justice, under Big Father, and thus any smart politician can use the religion to expand his rule. Justice or death will be the cry, and almost everyone will choose justice," preached Baul. Perga

"You seem to have complete faith in your new religion. Have you seen it function like what you believe it will?" questioned Hedger.

"No I haven't but we designed the religion so that it will perform this uniting function. We made sure that Horanity would work in a secular environment, as well as in a religious one," replied Baul. Perga

"What do you mean by designing a religion?" asked Hedger.

"We fabricated Horanity with the best brains in Bumslumdeedum, and picked the best parts of many religions, to form the core ideas," related Baul.

"I've heard of designer clothes, chariots and furniture, but this is the first time I have heard of a designer religion," exclaimed Hedge Perga

"This is known as religious engineering. It is our secret weapon against the Old World Order. The New World Order will preach love and understanding. Those who disagree will be called sinners, and they are condemned to Hell at death or sooner. We of course make the morals and laws, so we rule regardless of who gets the political power. Horanity is devised to interject our morals into any alien political power. Either they do it our way, or we declare their politicians or religious leaders immoral. We have made sure that God is on our side," informed Baul. Perga

"Sounds like you have gotten the best set of liars and con-men around. You have even made a formal concept of their ideas. How did you ever get started in this scam?" asked Hedger.

"We got the idea from my friend's father, who got it from his psychiatrist. These were very intelligent men. They realized that most people are rote thinkers. They will follow any philosophy that others profess. Once we got the Utopian concepts worked out it was easy to polish them into the shining stars of hope. It is my job to sell this hope," informed Baul.

Perga

"Maybe we can do some business in a little while. I have some property which could be up for sale in a couple of weeks. There is little movement in property now, so I could sell it to you on contract. Nothing down and pay, pay, and pay. If you can line up the payers, I can get the property," remarked Hedger.

While Baul was talking to Hedger, Barnabas was talking to Promoter of Perga. Promoter had a listing of wealthy people who wished to do good for the community. They would like to be known as the good elite of society. Barnabas asked about the type of person on the list, and was informed that they were the plodding business people. Barnabas wondered how he could meet such people, so that he could understand their needs. Promoter knew their social ties. He mentioned that he could introduce Barnabas to almost all of them, at the coming meeting of the Big Shots' Club. "Sooner than that-tomorrow night-there will be a meeting of the Goats. Most of the Big Shots' Club will attend at the Lodge Hall of the Goats. You could come and enjoy the social gathering. The regular meeting of the Big Shots' Club will be in a week or ten days," announced Promoter.

"Could I bring my friend, Baul of Tobasco? He has been a business man in Bumslumdeedum, and he was considered wealthy, for he could support nine concubines. He was also one of the moral leaders of the Genius that promoted honest and fidelity," declared Barnabas.

Perga

"That sounds wonderful. They need some different ideas injected into their humdrum social lives. I believe that you and your friend could provide those concepts," proclaimed Promoter.

"We will do our best to fill the needs of the Big Shots. Plan to meet us at the Lodge Hall of the Goats on the twelfth hour. We usually arrive at social meetings a little early, that way we are seen by most of the people who will attend," commented Barnabas.

Perga

"I'll see you tomorrow," replied Promoter.

Promoter left the temple, and Barnabas wandered around to find Baul. Hedger had just said good evening. Baul looked around to find Barnabas to walk home with. He was almost standing beside him, and they both nodded, and walked

to the door of the temple. As they walked out, they both indicated a very successful evening, and a hopeful tomorrow.

Perga

Morning arrived, and Baul and Barnabas walked to the Lodge Hall of the Goats to get the location in their minds. Afterwards they went to the fish market to see what was sold at this seaport market. The market was interesting, for there was a drastic contrast in goods. For the economic life of the sea was totally different from the desert. The fish were fresh, and there were many other animals, such as clams and octopus, which interested the local people. There was even a market for drugs which had been processed inland. The sap of the Euphoria flower was sold as a dry brown powder, along with the leaves of the Hemp plant. Baul noted that there were no desert mushrooms in the market at all, and thus he would have a noncompetitive market in that item. Maybe the price would be better at the inland cities, for they do not have access to cheap shipping. He did not need the money now, so he would not sell his mushrooms for gold. He would thus not have something that was a temptation to the robbers along the road. At least he gained confidence about the future, as he looked at the market at Perga, for his products would be unique to the market in western Asia. The afternoon came, and Baul and Barnabas cleaned themselves and their clothing for the evening meeting. The evening meal was served early, so that they could go early to the Lodge Hall of the Goats.

Baul and Barnabas arrived first as usual, and they waited at the entrance for Promoter to arrive, he was to escort them into the Lodge Hall of the Goats and introduce them to the people. Baul and Barnabas remained in full view until Promoter arrived. They then followed him into the Lodge Hall of the Goats. The Chief Goat was named Butt Head, and he had a flat head and strong neck which would do honor to a ram or billy goat. Baul and Barnabas were introduced to Butt Head, before the rituals were to begin, and it was brought to their attention that the Goats were the leaders of the sheep. No matter what was the cause, the sheep always followed the Goats, for the sheep were natural followers and herded easily.

Perga

"We are the elite," announced Butt Head. "We have a society of the elite, which is composed of Genius people. We intend to lead the world."

"I have the method by which you may always lead the sheep of the world," replied Baul. "My methods are so simple and complete, that you cannot fail in your endeavor."

"We are the hidden leaders of this city, and as long as we function quietly we will continue to be the leaders. Just what do you have to offer?" asked Butt Head. **Perga**

"I have a religious method of creating a passive group of followers, who will unquestioningly work for the hope of a new and wonderful utopia. This concept, Horanity, will make the followers of this religious dream your sheep," assured Baul.

"After the ritual, I would like you to talk to our people and answer their questions. We always listen to new ideas, and we make decisions on their usefulness," replied Butt Head.

The ritual was then started, and Baul and Barnabas watched and listened to the services. Baul was ready to talk about Horanity, and the opportunities it created in controlling the masses. At the end of the ritual, Butt Head announced that a missionary from Bumslumdeedum would talk after the close of the meeting.

Perga

After the close of the meeting, Butt Head announced, "Baul of Tobasco from Bumslumdeedum will talk on the new religion of Horanity."

Perga

Baul arose, and he thanked Butt Head for the time to speak at his lodge, and for their courage to look at a new concept. He then described the religion of Horanity as a method of integration of Genius into the alien society. This would soon become a necessity, for there would be a great migration into the Gonad empire in the near future. Horanity also has the methods for controlling the aliens, and even controlling the politicians of the aliens. Some of you could even become leaders in the religion of Horanity and prosper as preachers and even politicians. Baul's speech ended, and he waited for questions.

"What is the basic concept of Horanity?" asked Crooked Horns.

Perga

"Universalism is our method of controlling the masses and the asses," replied Baul. "The Universal acceptance of anyone and everyone into one society is the driving force. From there we preach equality, and thus gain control of the masses. For we take from one, and give to many, and thus buy off almost everyone. Those who we take from are made the Holy Saviors of Society, and thus receive the blessing from our God, Horus."

Perga

"What do those who have lost their wealth and power think?" questioned Baahawer, one of the members.

"They would think that they are lucky to be alive and honored. For with the social and political power we get from Universalism, they are nothing," explained Baul.

"Why do you think that you will have such power?" asked Baahawer.

"We have devised a religious philosophy so strong that it will overcome the rational mind of the dumb dreamers. Most people are dumb dreamers, who hope for utopia. They never question the concepts that are used to bring the great utopia. If they would question the reality of the philosophy, nothing would happen. For the vast majority do not have the

rational thinking ability to see the total picture. Believe in Horanity, for we have had the best brains in Bumslumdeedum

devise this religion," proclaimed Baul.

"Would there be any money in professing this religion?" asked Cud Chewer.

Perga

"There is always money in religion, if you can get into the right social nitch. Of course there has to be money in the total society, and then you choose a rich nitch. Your nitch may be found dealing with the masses or the upper classes. Each group has it's own special needs and desires to be met, and once you have found these needs and satisfy them, the money will roll in," explained Baul.

Perga

"You paint a picture of an evangelistic utopia, if a person preached and followed your religion," replied Cud Chewer.

"I am positive of success, if a person would apply himself to regular evangelism in his community. Others have done it in their communities and have prospered," counter Baul.

"What does that have to do with our organization, The Goats," asked Cud Chewer.

"To make a tranquil and prosperous society, a method of bonding together of all elements of a society is needed to promote wealth and power. Horanity does this and it provides a way for the Genius to be promoted in an integrated society. Horanity has Genius people as it's Gods, and thus Horanity bonds the aliens to the Genius people. You only have to be smart enough to use these facts, to be leaders in any alien community," announced Baul.

"You want the Genius to work with aliens to promote a tranquil society! Isn't this sort of unusual, for by scripture we are not supposed to cooperate with aliens," interjected Butt Head.

"That is correct! At the present time you cooperate regardless of what the Genius scriptures say! You would starve if you didn't deal with the aliens!" ridiculed Baul. "I am only giving you a mechanism, by which you could do what you are now doing in a more successful way."

Perga

"It is our destiny and privilege to be the leaders of the world. We are the Holy Big Father's children, and we will rule the world in future times. Our scriptures show us the way! How can you come to us and give a better method of conquering the aliens?" asked Butt Head.

Perga

"We have used the best of the Genius priests and scholars in Bumslumdeedum to fabricate this religion of Horanity. And we have made a concerted effort to have a religion which would promote our Genius people into being world controllers. Of course our people should use this religion to promote their destiny, and those who desire to control others should join in this endeavor. This is the reason I am speaking to the Genius, to obtain the leaders necessary to operate Horanity!" commented Baul.

Perga

"Maybe the Goats should look into this religion, for we could soon guide the aliens into producing wealth and power for us. If Baul would like to hold a seminar in a few of days, I believe that we could obtain an audience of Genius people," announced Butt Head.

"Thank you for the invitation, for I would certainly like to give a seminar on Horanity. If you could inform your parishioners, I can be ready anytime you choose," responded Baul.

"We could have the word out tomorrow and have a meeting in three days. I am sure our people would enjoy your concepts and some would join your movement, answered Butt Head. **Perga**

Baul thanked Butt Head, and he shook hands with the congregation, as they departed from the Lodge Hall. Baul and Barnabas then walked home elated. They would be looking around for a church building tomorrow. **Perga**

In the morning, Baul and Barnabas walked around the city looking at buildings which were not fully occupied or miss used.

"What do you think can be financed?" asked Barnabas.

"Financing depends on who we can get into the church of Horanity. If we can get some of the rich Genius to sponsor us, and a good preacher, I am sure that anything in this city can be financed," replied Baul. **Perga**

"Why are you so sure? Not all cities are alike, and we are new in this city," retorted Barnabas.

"The other night, at the temple, I met Hedger, who deals in real estate. He said that buildings move slowly in this town, and they can be purchased on contract, if we have a strong congregation for our church," commented Baul.

"Do we weight their purses before we baptize them? Or do we inquire whether they have rich wives?" joked Barnabas.

"None of those methods shall we try, but we will get into a group of people, who have a large flow of cash of which we can get a small percentage of! We must look for this nitch before we can dicker for a church building," analyzed Baul.

Perga

"It seems that the only people with a big flow of cash are the shipping companies. They would benefit because of the flow of immigrants, by transporting them, and shipping supplies, such as food and clothing. We will have to meet these people and show them the way to riches, via transporting the Genius' immigrants," remarked Barnabas.

"That will be done, for we will meet the Goats in three nights. We will be preaching tonight to the Sheep in the Church of Yohn the Badass," announced Baul.

"I almost had forgotten about that meeting for we have been very busy trying to plan our next move. We should go home and clean up, for this important meeting. We need a passive audience to give a group feeling to other converts," answered Barnabas.

"That seems like a good idea, and while we bathe and put on clean cloths, I will think of something to say at the church," Baul contemplated out loud. **Perga**

They turned at the next street intersection, and walked home to get ready for the evening lecture. Their cleanup was tedious but necessary. Vinegar cooked an early evening meal and they were off to the Church of Yohn the Badass. They arrived early as planned and of course were noticed by the early arrivals.

Preying Prayer let them into the church, and they went to sit in the front pew. The wait seemed long, but when Preying Prayer stood behind the podium, the church was almost full. This Baul liked. Preying Prayer blessed all the congregation, and then introduced Baul. Baul arose and danced to the podium, and he thanked Preying Prayer for having him speak.

"Good evening fellow believers, I am a follower of Horus who was baptized by Yohn the Badass. I have the same beliefs as you but; I also believe that Horus is the Son of Big Father and was born of the Virgin Mary. Big Father of the Genius people **Perga**

has advanced his thinking on how the world should operate, and now gives us new social rules to abide by. We shall not just be in families, clans, tribes, and nations. We shall now accept all others as our equals within our society. Horus preached the universal acceptance of everyone into one society. This was the new message Horus brought from His Father, our Big Father. Horus was a great teacher who sacrificed his life to Satan, so that we could have eternal life after death, just by believing in Universalism. What a glorious thought to know that we will have eternal spiritual life after death, by just believing in Horus and the new Word of Big Father. I could preach tonight about the life of Horus but I really want you to understand what Horus preached. I would like you to ask me some questions about the concepts of Horus," declared Baul. **Perga**

"What is your definition of Universalism?" asked Haggling Hughie.

"It is very simple. Universalism is the acceptance of anyone and everyone into one society. This is the new way of Big Father," answered Baul. "Big Father has looked down upon the world, and he has seen that after thousands of years there are still problems in the Old World Order. And thus he has created a new social concept known as the New World Order. Holy Big Father devised the New World Order so that we would have tranquility and brotherly love, for ever and ever."

Perga

"Just how did the information about the new world order come here on earth?" questioned Dubious Doubter

"Horus, the Son of Big Father was born of a virgin, according to old scriptures and he lived and died according to Genius scripture. At death from crucifixion, he returned to life after three days, and then ascended into heaven," asserted Baul. "The story of Horus's life cannot be duplicated in regard to the majesty of events. The truth will bear me out."

"How long will it take for the Word of Big Father to reach Dome, and influence the rulers of Dome?" asked Double Sayer.

Baul stopped for a moment and thought, for he had to be reasonable and still positive. "In about ten years we should have an effective mission in Dome," answered Baul. "In another ten years we should be instituting the New World Order, through the religion of Horanity." The evening progressed, and even Preying Prayer became more interested. The chances for power and money became evident, and those who could talk and scheme were elated. Preying Prayer talked of joining the religion of Horanity, for he envisioned the great joys of piety, power, and money in the future.

"I have heard the Word of God tonight, and I will follow his directions to his great Utopia. If my congregation will agree, I will become a latter day disciple of Horus, who leads us into a utopia here on earth and the forever lasting life in Heaven after death," announced Preying Prayer.

Perga

"It would be wonderful to have another church in our growing synod, for we will need each church's cooperation to promote Big Father's Word. May Big Father of the Geniuses bless you for your discussion," proclaimed Baul.

"We shall have another meeting to reorganize our church, and I am sure that our people will follow the Word of Horus," commented Preying Prayer. "We shall know after our next meeting, a week from now, whether we join the Synod of the churches of Horanity."

Perga

"I hope to hear from you in about a week, and I'll obtain another copy of our scriptures. I know that everything will work out," acknowledged Baul.

Preying Prayer made a final prayer, and Baul and Barnabas departed with the congregation. It was a wonderful evening for evangelizing, for somehow everything fit together.

As they walked home Baul and Barnabas talked of the coming time with the Goats. They knew that the utopian concepts would not fit the mentality of the Goats, for they were looking for opportunities which would use the good and the bad of human nature. The Goats had to be sold on monetary and political consideration only.

Perga

In the morning Baul went to the Genius temple to ask the priest, Lambkiller, about some of the personalities that were influential among the Goats. Baul was interested in the power people, people with the money to make things happen among the Goats. He entered the temple and found Lambkiller cooking another lamb on the altar. The Holy Father had

provided another sacrifice for his extended family. Baul waited until the prayers were completed, and the lamb began to cook.

Perga

"Hello Lambkiller, I am happy to see that you have another offering to Big Father. What is the occasion today?" remarked Baul.

"Billy Stud, one of the leading Goats, gave this offering to quiet his concubines and make them obedient. He used to make an offering like this every year at birthing time, but now they all seemed to be dissatisfied. What can I do for you," asked Lambkiller.

Perga

"I am here to ask a lot of questions about the Goats. I do not want to get too personal, but I would like to know the real movers in the Goat Lodge?" queried Baul.

"Well speaking of the devil, and now I get a question about him! I know of others who could be also movers in the Goat Lodge, but Billy Stud has been the most powerful," answered Lambkiller.

Perga

"Could I get his address, and some way to get an introduction to Billy Stud, and about five other powerful and adventurous movers in the Goat Lodge?" requested Baul.

"I certainly can give you this information, for the Genius religion needs the help of every organization of brotherhood. I'll write out a list, beginning with the most important," replied Lambkiller.

Perga

Lambkiller went and got a piece of parchment, and a quill to write with, and he began listing the people and their locations. It took a while, for writing was slow and crude, but Lambkiller was proficient and did not make any errors.

Baul thanked Lambkiller, and quickly left the temple. And returned to his Perga home to get Barnabas to go with him to Billy Stud's residence. Barnabas quickly joined Baul, and they walked to a high knoll in the center of the city. On the high spot stood Billy Stud's walled house. There was a bell to ring to gain entrance to the house. Baul rang the bell and they waited.

Perga

An eunuch servant answered the gate, and he asked who they were, and what was their reason for calling.

Baul answered, "Baul of Tobasco, and Barnabas of Cyprus, would like to talk to Billy Stud, to tell him of the wonderful opportunities presented by the religion of Horanity."

The eunuch asked Baul to wait and he would see his master. Baul waited, and the eunuch returned and asked them to enter.

The eunuch opened the door, and he let them in, and they followed him into a room which contained many scriptures. At a table sat white bearded Billy Stud.

"What is this religion of Horanity all about?" asked Billy Stud.

"It is about helping the Genius people, and giving the promoters of our people a lot of wealth and power. I am Baul of Tobasco, and my associate is Barnabas of Cyprus," answered Baul.

Perga

"How do you do all that?" asked Billy Stud.

"Horanity is a Universalistic religion, which will allow the Genius people to settle in an alien society. And since the Genius people are the heros or Gods to be worshiped in Horanity, we can weld much power over an integrated population," replied Baul.

"I am dubious, but go ahead and explain how this con-operation works," commented Billy Stud.

"The first principle we employ is the requirement that the aliens cannot do any thinking. They must **believe** that Horus is the son of Big Father, and that he speaks the Word of Big Father. This is done by **belief not logic**. We capture the nonthinkers with a hope of a future Utopia. **We promise the nonthinkers life after death in Heaven, death in Hell if they don't believe,**" retorted Baul.

Perga

"What to you do about the thinkers?" asked Billy Stud.

"They are such a small minority of the population, that they can be ignored. But if they become troublesome, a violent ending can easily solve that problem. We do not really want thinkers, for they always end up as trouble makers," answered Baul.

"What do you advocate to pacify the aliens?" asked Billy Stud.

Perga

"We advocate universalism, for it guarantees peace and tranquility for ever and ever," replied Baul. "The integration of everyone into one society is suppose to bring Heaven here on earth."

Perga

"That's a laugh, I've been in seaports which were integrated, and you dare not go out at night for the fear of being mugged. How can you sell such a cock and bull story?" asked Billy Stud.

Perga

"That's easy," replied Baul. "People always dream of a utopia, where everything is safe and the future is secure. Horanity sells brotherly love to everyone. If everyone believes in Horanity they will be living in a world without fear of war and crime. We sell hope to the believers, and they expect **to have Heaven tomorrow.....Always tomorrow!**"

"How long can you promote this hope of the perfect society, and stay in power?" asked Billy Stud.

Perga

"We can go on for hundreds of years, as long as there is no real change in society. When a major change comes, there is always a visible scapegoat to proclaim the evil culprit," explained Baul.

"You actually believe that the average person is that stupid?" questioned Billy Stud.

Perga

"I don't believe that the average person is that stupid. I logically know that they are that stupid. I have seen such actions in many places," commented Baul.

"In other words, you believe that with a little rationalization you could keep this illogical dream going on forever," remarked Billy Stud. **Perga**

"Yes I do. The dream of utopia will defy the logic of natural social order, even though it kills the people as they attempt to satisfy the dream. Man is a natural dreamer, for he has always used his imagination in hunting and fishing in the past ages. He has built political systems by his imagination. He has spent very little time thinking about how the social arrangements have functioned. He has just relied on dreams and fantasies in his social arrangements, and he has not gone very far in extending his knowledge," remarked Baul. **Perga**

"Wouldn't you say that your concepts of Universalism is a large extension of man's social knowledge?" asked Billy Stud.

"No I would not, the extension of the clan ingroup, to a ever expanding group, to include all of the world, is just plain insane, but it really sells. The cooperation of people in clans and tribes functions smoothly for the people who are of the same ethnic background, and thus being inbreed, they think alike and can easily function together. The average man never thinks of this concept, and thus does not present any argument against the Universalistic concepts. I know it will not work without violence, but we will blame the faults of the utopia on **not believing in universal love**. A Utopia of Love is an excellent dream to sell to the non thinking aliens," remarked Baul. **Perga**

"Just where do we Genius fit into this scheme?" questioned Billy Stud.

"You should be a leader who promotes universalism, so that our Genius people can immigrate into the Green Lands of the Gonad Empire. You should help spread the philosophy, so that you could have great influence in the alien society, and be able to influence the destiny of the universalistic society," proclaimed Baul. **Perga**

"What in it for me?" asked Billy Stud.

"Whatever a good politician can make in a society he controls," replied Baul.

"What if the aliens get wise and revolt?" asked Billy Stud. "A smart Genius has an alliance with his neighbor Genius politician, and deals in portable wealth. But if you are sensible you can be very rich and safe," replied Baul.

"I am in a vulnerable position now, and I do not sell a screwy philosophy. So I really have nothing to loose, except a lot of promotional work. My gain would be all the loot I can steal in a Universalistic society. Sounds like fun! I'll do it," proclaimed Billy Stud. **Perga**

Barnabas watched with amusement and amazement, for he had never heard such a practical talk about the motivations to promote a religion. While listening, Barnabas noticed a young woman looking into the room for the door was slightly ajar. His attention went back to the discourse on religion, and when he looked back there was another young woman looking in and listening. Barnabas had heard at the temple, through the grapevine, that Billy Stud had 12 concubines and was getting old. Barnabas was a religious man, and discounted the rumor as street talk. Billy Stud cleared his throat for something was bothering him.

Perga

"Pardon me, for I must relieve myself. When one gets old some how a man cannot contain his liquid," informed Billy Stud.

At that time, one of the young women entered and asked if anyone would like tea and cookies.

"Yes, Bring them tea and cookies, and some for myself," replied Billy Stud.

Perga

Quickly, the other young woman brought in a tray of cups, and a basket of cookies. The first young woman followed with a tea kettle full of rich tea. Both women were pleasantly pretty, and well proportioned, according to the mens' standards. Both had black shining hair, which was braided to be neat, and exposed a well kept facial and neck skin. Their hands were fastidiously clean, active but not overworked.

Perga

Both Baul and Barnabas thanked the women, and they relaxed as they started to drink their tea and devour the cookies. They finished their tea and cookies, and the young women brought more refreshments. Billy Stud had not returned but the women were charming, and Baul and Barnabas continued to enjoy the refreshment.

Perga

Finally Billy Stud returned, and he drank his warm tea and had a cookie.

Billy Stud was a power thinker, and he dealt only in power in business deals. In his youth he was a powerful man, but he acted only after planning, thought, and then with great vigor. Brute force with brains made him successful, and he grew in wealth. His greatest passion was sex, and more sex. His real name was Billy Hud but it was soon changed to Billy Stud. As he aged his libido had receded and he was now impotent. He had a high sex urge, but it was all his head. All his extra money continued to go into young concubines, and medical treatments for his impotence.

Perga

Baul and Barnabas sensed this problem, and they let it be for they could not change Billy Stud's mental outlook, nor his physical problem. What a waste of young women. Baul and Barnabas felt compassion for these young women, and as they thought, they both had a resurrection of their penises which was unnoticed because of the cover of their loose garments.

Billy Stud sat still for a moment and then burst out with speech! "Just how do we get started in this religious business?" he inquired.

Perga

"We are promoting two groups to get things moving. The church of Yohn the Badass will provide the believing nonthinkers. And the Lodge of the Goats will provide the political, social, and maybe some of the religious leadership," answered Baul.

"I see that you have already started to put things together. What do you plan for me to do?" **Perga**

"I would like you to select leaders, for a crusade against social problems which are condemned by the church of Horanity. You would stay in the back ground, and maneuver the political and religious emotions for the benefit of Horanity's universalistic concepts. This will take a lot of thought, as well as some tough decision making. You will grease the wheels, and maneuver the political and religious people. Beyond that you should look to make sure you receive your just rewards," commented Baul. **Perga**

"How did you know that I was capable of this job, and would take it?" asked Billy Stud.

"I always inquire about who I can ask for advice, before I go to a new city," answered Baul. "I plan and get the best!"

"Where do I start?" inquired Billy Stud **Perga**

"Tomorrow night there is a meeting at the Lodge Hall of the Goats, and we would like you to attend and listen to my lecture," related Baul.

"I will certainly be there for this looks very interesting for an old man to promote," commented Billy Stud.

Perga

It was just before dinner time, and Baul did not want to obligate Billy Stud to provide food for Barnabas and himself.

"It is time to get home, for I have others to contact. Maybe you could later give me some names of people who would like to function in a leadership position, guiding the Horanity movement," remark Baul. **Perga**

Baul and Barnabas arose, and they indicated that they were ready to leave.

"Thank you for giving me the opportunity to join your movement, for I think I will like this adventure," declare Billy Stud. **Perga**

As Baul and Barnabas left, Barnabas could see the two young women looking in the ajar door. When they got on the street, they quickly walked to their home, hoping that Vinegar had fixed some thing to eat. He had, so they ate and planned their next move.

Baul had to talk to Lambkiller, to make sure the directions to the next place he was going was correct, and whether or not the person could handle the job of guiding the Church of Yohn the Badass. **Perga**

That afternoon Barnabas went for a walk, looking for some new clothes at the market. As he wandered along, he found that he was following the two young concubines, accompanied by the eunuch. They seemed to be buying food for the

household. Barnabas slowly walked alongside the women and he asked where a tailor shop was. They stopped, and saw that they were talking to the young man who had this morning been visiting their residence. The eunuch stayed close by, but the women gave him directions to the nearest tailoring shop, so there was no trouble. Barnabas quickly found the shop and he was measured for a formal garment, which would fill his need to fit into the religious services. He paid half the cost of the garment and left the shop. As he walked into the market, he was met by the two young women, and the eunuch loaded with groceries.

Perga

"I see that you have bought your food supplies for the household, but your eunuch needs help in carrying his load," commented Barnabas.

"Flaccid really does have more than he can carry," replied the littlest of the concubines.

Perga

"I will help him carry the bulky supplies, so that he can maneuver through the streets," replied Barnabas.

Barnabas then took the large bulky load of vegetable, and he slung them over his shoulder. The larger woman led the way through the crowded market, and up the street towards their hill top home. As they walked, the smaller woman introduced herself and her companion.

Perga

"I am Willing and my friend is Compassionate, and as you know we are concubines of Billy Stud. Actually we are his nurses, for he is only mentally Billy Stud," disclosed Willing.

Perga

As they walked, Willing was looking at Barnabas, and she could see that he could be interesting and interested. As they turned a corner, Willing placed a key in Barnabas's hand and kept walking as if nothing had happened. As they walked she talked.

"I hope that we can get dinner made by the eleventh hour, and eaten by the twelfth hour. For I would like to get things cleaned up, and finished by the thirteenth hour," Willing spoke, looking into Barnabas's eyes.

Perga

They came to the back door of Billy Stud's house, and Compassionate unlocked the door with a key just like the one Barnabas had in his hand. Barnabas set the bundle of vegetables down, and he left quickly. The three, Flaccid, Willing, and Compassionate, carried their groceries inside, while Barnabas disappeared around the near corner and then continued home.

The evening could be spent at the Genius Temple, but Barnabas decided to try the back door on the thirteenth hour. Barnabas washed and cleaned himself and found some perfume which would counteract some of the natural body odors. He trimmed his whiskers and looked at all the details of appearance and cleanliness. Baul noticed the detailed care with which Barnabas cleaned himself, and then knew that Barnabas had found a possible lover.

Perga

"I see that you are not going to the Temple tonight. You deserve a day off, so enjoy yourself, but be careful. Yes be careful," instructed Baul.

Barnabas did not say anything. But he started to plan his walk to the hill top house so that even the servants in Baul's group would not know where he had gone. Barnabas ate, and then he left in the direction of the Genius Temple. No one followed, so he knew that his ploy had worked. Then he slowly walked a zig-zag course to Billy Studs' house. He arrived as the bell of the tower rang the thirteenth hour. It was dark, but he could see the door and the key hole in the moonlight so he stepped up and used the key in the door. It opened, and he entered into a hallway with three doors. In a moment a side door opened, and Willing was there motioning him to enter her door. He stepped into the room, and she smiled and whispered, "Be quiet for a little while and stay here. I'll be with you in just a moment!"

Perga

She left quickly, closing the door behind her. Barnabas wondered what would happen next, but as time went on he could hear a little talking, and it seemed that the concubines were just finishing the cleanup after the evening meal. Soon the door opened, and Willing beckoned Barnabas to follow. They went down the hall, and into a room in which the doorway was covered by a heavy drape. In the room was a bed and on the opposite wall hung Willing's cloths. There was a window vent high on the wall, and the moonlight shown in, giving a soft light on the bed.

"It's difficult to be a concubine without sex, so I need you for many occasions," murmured Willing. **Perga**

She snuggled close to get into Barnabas' embrace. His arm entrapped her and his penis became erect. As he lifted her, his penis nudged her in the crouch. There was total tranquility, and they slipped off their clothes and went to bed.

An hour of rocking in Willing's cradle of love ended with ejaculation, and Barnabas slipped out of Willing. It was time to go home, and each knew it. Barnabas and Willing dressed, and she led him through the doors.

Perga

As they parted Willing said, "I feel that I am going to need you regularly. I want you to visit regularly at this time for Billy Stud has a set schedule so we will be safe. I'll signal to you at the market if there is a change of conditions."

Barnabas was outside the house and going home. His penis still felt the lubricant of Willing's vagina, which reminded him of the best sex he had ever had.

Perga

Barnabas went to bed early so that Baul would not ask him any questions. Baul came in later, exuberant from a successful meeting at the Genius Temple. The Genius parishioners, at the temple, had informed Baul that Billy Stud was a much better organizer than he had been first told. And the political organization for Horanity could be constructed in a very short time. The meeting at the Lodge of the Goats was on the agenda for tomorrow. Billy Stud would attend the discussion to learn how the people reacted to the lectures by Baul.

Perga

In the morning, Baul talked to Barnabas about his coming meeting at the Lodge Hall of the Goats, and of how successful the meeting last night at the Genius Temple had been. Billy Stud would attend the meeting at the Lodge Hall of the Goats, and of course Barnabas would not have to attend. Baul knew that young Barnabas would not be with him if he did not have some sexual action, for he had guessed what was going on.

Perga

That morning Barnabas went to the market to look for some new perfume. He also would like to see Willing and Compassionate at the market, so Willing could signal of his coming to the house while Billy Stud was out. As he walked around, he saw Willing and Compassionate loading Flaccid with groceries again. Willing caught a glimpse of Barnabas and he showed the key. As Flaccid was looking the other way, Willing gave a hand signal indicating that everything was alright tonight. Barnabas then continued to look for the perfume dealer, and finally found one. His price was right and Barnabas quickly made the purchase and went home. Barnabas upon arriving home primed himself and tested the perfume. Baul would be home in the afternoon and would still be looking for a place to use as a church and refugee camp. Perga

Perga

The afternoon came and Baul and Barnabas again looked for a large building. They found only one possibility for modification into a church. They then went to Hedger, to inquire who owned the building, and if it could be purchased on contract. Nothing down and pay, pay, and pay! Now was the time to dicker before the movement of Horanity grew, for the expectations of the seller would be less.

Hedger was home, and he knew of the building and it's owner.

Perga

"I'll contact the owner in a couple of days. He will be out of town, for he goes to Attalia every month. I am sure you could get the building for a steady payment each month. He is tired of making repairs, and haggling with the shipping companies to store their overloads. I'll contact you when he gets in town, and I'll find out what he needs to let the building go. When a person gets old, he needs a steady income, without a lot of effort or worry," explained Hedger. Perga

"It will take some time to get everything going smoothly here in Perga, but in a month we should have an organization which can pay for the building," asserted Baul.

"You sure are a fast organizer! I wouldn't have believed this could be happening yesterday!" complimented Hedger.

"We must have a chain of churches operational, so that our people can immigrate from city to city with ease," informed Baul. The afternoon was about over, and Baul and Barnabas went home to eat and get clean for the evening adventure. Baul would go to the Lodge Hall of the Goats, and Barnabas would sneak to the house of Billy Stud.

Perga

Barnabas again made his "decoy walk" to indicate he was going to the Lodge of the Goats and then walked his twisted path to Billy Stud's house. The key worked and he waited in the hall for Willing to arrive. But there had been a switch, for Compassionate opened the door and beckoned him in. He followed, and they went to a room besides Willing's room and found it was about the same arrangement. Compassionate turned and looked into Barnabas eyes and slow entwined her arms about his neck as he pulled her onto his erect circumcised penis. They kissed softly and deeply and nested in each others embrace. Compassionate then released Barnabas and she slipped out of her clothes and onto the bed with her knees under her arm pits. **Perga**

Barnabas mounted her, and he relaxed to get his penis valve adjusted to a long fuck. He started slowly and he worked his penis deeper and deeper and resting so that it was as full as possible. He then started his strokes that plunged and pressed, dived and pulled, rocked and rolled. Back and forth he went until he was sweating and panting. He rested so that he didn't ejaculate and then kept plunging and rocking. He continued until he felt a hand on his back, and he looked up and found Willing motioning that he had to go. In a moment he ejaculated, and he slid out of Compassionate.

Perga

He put on his clothes, and Willing led him to the exit door. He was out, and walking quickly, turning the corner so that no one in the house could not see him. Fucking was so relaxing, and his penis felt very good, being covered with vaginal lubricant. Barnabas would be back when ever he could safely use his magic wan for there was cooperation and safety now.

Perga

Barnabas went home, and went to bed early. He would listen to Baul explain the religious maneuver in the morning. Morning came, and Baul explained the events of the previous evening as they ate breakfast. Baul somehow knew where Barnabas had been but only said to be careful. **Perga**

"I had a real education last night, for I found that the Goats were a well educated group. They know Leek philosophy as well as the Genius religion. I found that the concept of Universalism is from the Mithra philosophy, and that the hippie Yohn the Badass had studied and adopted some of these ideas. That is why we get good acceptance from the Church of Yohn the Badass, for the religion of Horanity fits and extends that religion," lectured Baul. **Perga**

"You mean that we have been pushing an alien concept all along and didn't realize it?" replied Barnabas.

"Partly. I had heard the arguments of Mithraism in my youth, and had I almost forgotten the concepts. When Fatso presented the Mithra concepts, I agreed with the ideas. For I knew that the concepts would make a wonderful political and religious power base," commented Baul. **Perga**

"So we are going into the land of the Leeks with an old idea, dressed with the mystical concepts of the Genius, Mithra, the Chaldeans, Egyptians, and other religions," retorted Barnabas.

"One thing we are going to have to emphasize is that Horanity is based on belief, not rational thought. This concept of Universalism as put out by Mithraism does not fit nature, even though they say that they honor natural concepts. As long as we have people who do not think logically we will have a winner. In fact we ought to have several tests, to check their rationality, besides the belief in the virgin birth and the resurrection of Horus. If you have an idea that sounds good, and is totally insane, we could use it for a rationality check!" exclaimed Baul.

"That should not be too hard to think of, for we have the love feast, where the disciples eat the body and drink the blood of Horus. The desire to believe, and to be accepted can produce some irrational thoughts!" remarked Barnabas.

"The concept of a God, as Big Father-Son-Word, is another freak concept which can be used to judge whether we have a true believer. When the converts can accept all four of these ideas, we know we have the asses of the masses. Of course we will need all the non-thinkers we can get, so never repeat my comments." remarked Baul. "What about the concept of 'Love thy neighbor as thy self.' as another irrational concept," quire Barnabas.

"That is a good example to bring up. No one can love another more than himself, for all motivations are selfish. The so-called intellectuals, who cannot figure out that old saying, should be included in our selection of followers," replied Baul.

"Don't worry about running out of expectant believers. The hopeful dreamers will always be with us. Just paint a picture of utopia and self hope. You will have all the idiots you need. Believing eliminates SIN! SIN is the feeling of unworthiness, of the unaccomplished, the mistaken, and loneliness. Just who doesn't feel unworthy, guilty, or lonely at sometime in their life?" asked Barnabas.

"That is exactly why we have the concept of Salvation of the Soul, while the convert is alive. The convert is made true and pure by his saying that he believes in the Words of Horus. By this he is joining the parishioners of the washed through baptism. There is nothing like joining a group of goodie-goodies, and being able to forget about your past transgressions. Loneliness is gone, and you are in the mob of the goodie-goodies that have by-in-large had the same problems," gloated Baul.

"I guess you are right. Just keep preaching and you will catch almost everyone at sometime in their life. Evangelism should really pay in the long run. Maybe at the next town, if there is not a church of Yohn the Badass, we will start our evangelism movement. As it stands, we will have no evangelism in this town for we would compete with the conversions of the Church of Yohn the Badass," chattered Barnabas.

Breakfast had ended, and there was a knock at the door. Outside stood four Genius men still dressed as if they were in Bumslumdeedum. Barnabas got up and went to the door, and he asked what they wanted. The tall lean one spoke.

"We have come from Bumslumdeedum by the way of Antioch and Tobasco, Salamis, and Paphos, following the moves of Baul of Tobasco. We have been sent by Enhanced Truth to help Baul of Tobasco's in his missionary crusade. My name is Vulture and my companions are Crow, Jackal, and Hyena. We originally worked for Horus, when he evangelized in the Middle Desert," announced Vulture.

Each stepped forward as their name was mentioned. Barnabas stood, wondered, and did not reply.

"Enhanced thought that we could be of help in your missionary work. We are more that just set-up men for a healing show. For Spiritual Vision has trained us in the art of money manipulation and Sigmund Hog gave us psychological training," explained Vulture.

Barnabas looked for a moment and then called to Baul to come to the door. Upon Baul's arriving, Barnabas explained that these men had come from Bumslumdeedum as directed by Enhanced Truth. Baul looked and recognized Vulture as one of the Wasseene at the temple in Old Town in Bumslumdeedum.

"Come in and sit down and let us discover why you have come this distance to see me," requested Baul.

The four filed into the room, and they sat on the rug. Baul summoned Vinegar to bring tea and cookies.

Upon getting situated Baul asked, "Do you have a letter of introduction?"

Vulture reached into his clothing and brought out a leather packet which he had carried, and handed it to Baul. Baul quietly opened the packet and found a letter that was signed by Enhanced Truth. It was an introduction letter for the men who had prepared Horus' show of healing and miracles.

"I am Baul of Tobasco whom you seek. I certainly have use for your services at this time. I have workers who can help me, but I do not have anyone who can really plan and act independently. I need to get financing done for a church building, and to make sure the congregation is moved into the church. Who could find some financing, and who would make sure the preacher for the Church of Yohn the Badass will succeed?" asked Baul.

Vulture spoke, "I will handle the financial needs, and Jackal can handle the psychological problems at the new church."

"That sounds great, for I will need, the other two of your group to scout the next town. What are your names again?" questioned Baul.

"Crow and Hyena are our names and we would like that assignment. But what will be our pay?" replied Crow.

"Room and Board, plus three silver pieces each month," answered Baul.

"That seems reasonable for we are doing what we like to do," answered Vulture.

"Of course if we are very successful, you may get a bonus for promoting our evangelism. I am generous when we succeed. You are all hired, so make your self at home. Barnabas will introduce you to the other men, as you find a place to put your things and get a sleeping space," announced Baul.

The four men quickly found storage room for their meager belongings, and a space to sleep in. Vulture returned to Baul and requested that he talk a little.

"Well what is on your mind?" asked Baul.

"You are going to need money for a church, or a refuge hall, at about this distance from Bumslumdeedum. I have a letter of credit that will allow you to initially guarantee a mortgage for a year at a city like this. It has already been cleared yesterday afternoon by the temple priests. They have word, from Clairvoyant of Bumslumdeedum to authorize as much temporary credit as you need. This is a rollover credit account, and as you set up these churches and get them paying, the money is available for a new church. Only you can authorize the expenditure of this money. The backers of this credit realize that there is good money in the religion business, if you know what you are doing!" exclaimed Vulture.

Baul was surprised, but he guessed that his success at Salamis and Paphos had drawn some interest in Bumslumdeedum. He had very good support from the people in Bumslumdeedum, and he would know in a few days if the Church of Yohn the Badass was going to join the Horanity movement. If they did join the Horanity movement, he could authorize, with Vulture's approval, the purchase of a new church and a contractual agreement with the local people. If the Church of Yohn the Badass did not approve of joining the Church of Horanity, Baul would have to evangelize and produce a new congregation. This was time consuming.

"Let us have our noon meal and discuss our future moves, for this input of money changes our timing and outlook for the future," asserted Baul.

Vinegar had prepared a meal of grain and broiled fish, and was ready to serve everyone. As they ate, they all relaxed and they talked of their future moves.

"If we get the Church of Yohn the Badass to join our movement, we could purchase the big old warehouse up on the hill, and move the church to that location. We would need the financial support of the Goats and maybe the Big Shots. Of course we are ahead of ourselves, for we must have an expanding congregation to be able to finance such a project. What we really need is a small organization of religious nuts to evangelize contentiously," thought Baul out loud.

"If you could get us in contact with the people in the Church of Yohn the Badass, I am sure that we could find some who would have the ego to lead such a venture. The four of us know how to set up a meeting and get things moving, but it would be best if a local person did the talking," commented Vulture.

"If you would like to do this, I will contact Preying Prayer and have you consult with him. For I believe that he would like your assistance," answered Baul.

"That sounds great, for we would like to get to work," enjoined Crow.

"Take a walk around the town, and get a idea of where things are and the types of industry which makes money. Money makes the church bells ring, so be well aware of where the finances come from. Be back for the evening meal, at about the eleventh hour, and by that time I should have a way for you to start your evangelism movement," asserted Baul.

When the meal was over, Vulture, Crow, Jackal, and Hyena went for their walk around town. They split into pairs so that they would not appear to be a potential threat to anyone, and took opposite directions for investigation. Baul went to the Genius temple to confirm his good fortune of financial backing, and also to get the work address of Preying Prayer. Upon arriving at the temple, Baul found that Lambkiller was not there, but Blabber volunteered the information on where Preying Prayer worked. Baul found that Preying Prayer was a foreman for the city's sewage system. By much effort he had worked himself from labor into a much more fragrant job. Baul got directions, and he proceeded to the city's sewage disposal unit. Within such a short distance, he really did not need directions, but simply followed his nose to the plant office. Heroic Preying Prayer had just come back from his supervisory tour of the plant, and he was sitting at his desk, as Baul entered the office.

"I need to see you for a moment! I have an important mission to accomplish for the Church of Horanity," asserted Baul.

"I have a little time, so tell me your problems," replied Preying Prayer.

"We may have finances for a new church of Horanity, if we can assure that the money will be paid back in a reasonable time by the congregation. What we really need is more members in the church to pay for a larger building, and this I feel can be acquired by evangelism to the masses," announced Baul.

"How can I help you get things moving?" answered Preying Prayer.

"We need a local leader to evangelize the people. Maybe you or some other local leader, could provide this service?" replied Baul.

"I have my hands full just being the minster of the Church of Yohn the Badass. I do not have the money to risk in being an evangelist, so I will suggest that you get Spontaneous Gossiper to handle this extra duty. He is unemployed at this

time, and he can be found in the city square on one of the speaker stones. You will know him by his tall stature, big nose, big ears, wavy hair, and loud voice, which is producing a constant outpouring of sound," asserted Preying Prayer.

"That sound like a excellent choice of person for an evangelist. If you have any other choices please let me know, for I am sure that we will need assistance to keep this movement going. We need the best. Your income could greatly increased as the minister of the Church of Horanity," confided Baul.

"I'll keep that in mind, and if I think of another possible evangelist, I'll tell you immediately. I must be going now, for I have to make sure the daily piles are diminished by this afternoon. Good day," Preying Prayer murmured.

Baul and Praying Prayer exited the little office, and they went their ways. Baul walked to the city square, and he started to listen and look for the loud mouth with the big nose. As he walked around the square, he noticed that there were several speakers promoting their concepts, all trying to reach the loitering crowd. He realized that possibly one of these speakers could do a good job of convincing an audience of the concepts of Horanity, if they had a little training. Baul finally found Spontaneous Gossiper, rattling the ear drums of the crowd. As Spontaneous slowed down in his speech Baul signaled that he would like to talk to him. Spontaneous stepped down from the speaker stone and accompanied Baul to a tea shop.

"What's on your mind?" inquired Spontaneous.

"I am Baul of Tobasco and I am a evangelist for the religion of Horanity. Preying Prayer said that you would be a likely person to become an evangelist for the religion of Horanity. I can train and promote you if you show interest and promise," assured Baul.

"I am a convert to the Church of Yohn the Badass, and I have heard of your religion. But I do not know very much about it. I would have to start as a beginner, and maybe I would not like your religion," asserted Spontaneous.

"If you could spare the time, I will have my assistant Barnabas of Cyprus, teach you the concepts and how to sell Horanity to other people. There is good money in this job, for everyone needs a religious belief. The market is infinite," remarked Baul.

"I have the time, so when can I start," asked Spontaneous.

"Well not tonight. I am sure Barnabas is busy tonight. But in the morning, at my residence, he could start instruction on the religion. We have a crew which works with the evangelist, so you do not have to do all the preparation work. They are very experienced, so you can learn from them. Would you like to start tomorrow?" queried Baul.

"I'll take a chance. I'll be at your place tomorrow morning, if you give me a directions to where you are staying," answered Spontaneous.

Baul detailed the best he could about where he was staying, and after paying for the tea and cookies, departed for home. Upon arriving home, he told Barnabas and Vulture of their new duties. And he asked that the others, Crow, Jackal, and Hyena go to the city square, and try to select a couple of speakers who could also be trained as evangelists. They should choose very carefully, for there was much training to be done, and time and money were short.

Baul had the evening meal and went to the Genius Temple. Barnabas disappeared into the night.

In the morning, Spontaneous Gossiper arrived at the house and Barnabas and Vulture met with him. Barnabas laid out a sequence of subjects in which the preacher should confront the prospective converts. They were listed as follows.

1. Everyone is a sinner.
2. If they don't feel that way, ask about their most embarrassing experience. Get the audience feeling guilty.
3. Think of the future and the great catastrophe which may arise. Are they prepared to die and meet their maker? If not, they have not preformed their social responsibility.
4. Promise to save their soul, for if they die you can guarantee that they will go to Heaven.
5. If they don't accept Horus, as their savior, they are going to Hell.
6. If they do accept Horus, they will be in a spiritual heaven. Their problems and guilt will disappear, and they will live happily ever after.
7. If everyone would accept Horus' concepts, society would be completely changed. All will be living in a utopia.
8. If Horus is not accepted by almost everyone, there will be hell here on earth. Horus is the way to social salvation.
9. Horus will return from Heaven to the earth, and judge the people of the earth.
10. Those who do not believe in Horus will be judged to follow Satan.
11. Pray for those who seem to be interested in following the religion.
12. Get the converts to pray. There is nothing like self hypnosis.

"Here is our twelve point program for salvation of the individual," announced Barnabas.

"That seems to be a little complicated for a person to memorize," replied Spontaneous.

"We will drill you in the sequence of conversion, and after awhile you will easily become an expert. This will take a week of work, and we will cover your expenses and give you a working man's wages," declared Barnabas.

"That seem reasonable, for I make some money at the square everyday but hardly enough to live on. What will I make when I complete this training?" asked Spontaneous.

You will be on a retainer from the Church of Horanity
and should get an extra fee for every conversion," answered Barnabas.

"That sounds very good, for the town is large enough for a steady turn-over of salvations," commented Spontaneous.

"The way Baul talked last night, he indicated that there would be good money in conversions to Horanity. The Church of Horanity will need a large congregation, to pay for the church building, they hope to buy, so you will be inconstant demand," reassured Barnabas.

"I'll hang in there if that is the case," confirmed Spontaneous.

"Well let's get started," announced Vulture.

The morning was filled with repeated drilling, as they pressed to perfect the conversion methods. Vinegar made lunch, and in the afternoon there was more drilling, until Spontaneous was exhausted. Spontaneous went home after the evening meal, and he would arrive before breakfast in the morning. If he completed the schooling, he would receive the wages he desired. Otherwise he just got his meals.

That evening Baul and Barnabas went to the Genius Temple, and they met as many people as they could. Hedger was present, and he spoke to Baul about the purchase of the big warehouse, to be used as a church. Baul let him know that it would be just a couple of days, before he could start discussing the purchase. He did not let it be known that he had a source of new credit. The evening ended with both Baul and Barnabas meeting many new people.

In the morning, Barnabas and Vulture continued their instruction class with Spontaneous Gossiper. Baul went to the square, along with Crow, Jackle, and Hyena, to listen to the story tellers. They looked for the best speaker, and for the most interesting story. Anyone who could create an interesting story could be a excellent bounty hunter for the Church of Horanity, for they had the imagination to create interest. Each convert meant future money in the treasury of the church. Even the bums could be shamed in to working, and if they wanted to belong they would have to contribute. All of the evangelists would be paid on commission, for the population of Perga would allow a larger number of converts per evangelist if few evangelist were employed. Salvation would produce the good life for each evangelist.

That morning Baul noticed a smooth talker who presented a good story. Baul inquired who he was. A spectator mentioned that his name was Smoothly, just like his actions. Baul waited for him to finish his story and then he motioned that he would like to talk to him. Smoothly stepped down from his stone and met Baul.

"What do you want?" inquired Smoothly.

"I am looking for an evangelist for the Church of Horanity," replied Baul.

"You have come to the wrong person, for I do not believe in all that religious nut stuff," answered Smoothly.

"I do not care if you believe, I just want production. You have an excellent act to obtain money from the people, and I could use your acting ability," retorted Baul.

"I have been trained as a actor, and I enjoy that kind of work. Just how could you use my acting ability?" answered Smoothly.

"I hire evangelists, and they will earn their money on a piecework basis. Probably one silver coin per convert. With your acting and talking ability, you could become rich," commented Baul.

"I would become wealthy with just one convert a day at that rate. What do I have to do, to get such a operation going?" asked Smoothly.

"We have a training course which will allow you to enter a working relationship with the Church of Horanity. Our training course for you could start tomorrow. And if you would like to understand why we are going to pay such rewards, be at the Church of Yohn the Badass tonight at the 12th hour. I'll meet you there and we will watch the proceedings," disclosed Baul.

"I'll be there!" commented Smoothly.

Baul then went home to have the noon meal, and to relax from his constant pressure of getting the Church of Horanity started. Baul had the luxury of sleeping an afternoon, and then awoke and dressed for the evening meal. Tonight was the evening that the Church of Yohn the Badass would meet, and discuss it's joining with the Church of Horanity. Baul would be there to talk and tell them of the possibilities of obtaining a new church building. He would give a good sales talk, and not stress the mortgage which would have to be paid. Though if there were enough members the amount per member would be small. Baul was ready to go just after dinner. He would meet Billy Stud and Smoothly at the Church, and of course Barnabas would tend to his nightly duties.

Billy Stud wanted to see what kind of an adventure he had joined, and to understand just how to maneuver the preachers and congregations. Baul was anxious to make sure everything went according to plan, and he was at the church early so that he could meet Preying Prayer, Billy Stud, and Smoothly. They too arrive early, for they all wanted to see what would happen. The merger of the Church of Horanity and the Church of Yohn the Badass would give everyone opportunity and power.

Preying Prayer opened the church building. And the three guests went to the front pew and to the far right, to stay out of the way, but still be in speaking position. The church members filled the pews, and at the 12th hour the church was filled to overflowing.

Preying Prayer greeted the parishioners, and he blessed them. He then spoke about the new concepts of Horanity which would free the congregation from sin, and give everlasting life in Heaven after death. Baul was asked to speak, and he arose to talk about the wonders of Horanity. Baul presented the concepts of Universalism, and he told of the coming utopia

when everyone would believe in the Word presented by Horus. The Big Genius in the sky would bless them, and would give them tranquility for the rest of their days. **You will become The New Chosen People of the Big Genius in the sky.** Baul could see the people gloat and smile as he talked. He had won! Baul quickly sat down, for more talk would only create negative thoughts. Preying Prayer then asked for a show of hands on whether to join the Church of Horanity. The show was overwhelming for the Church of Horanity.

Baul was elated and thanked everyone for their support.

Smoothly nudged Baul, and he indicated that he saw a winner in the Church of Horanity. On completion of the service, Smoothly and Billy Stud could see that they had their job cut out for them to make the Church of Horanity a going concern. Baul then explained to Smoothly that he wanted a congregation three or four times larger, and he had the cash to pay for that expansion. Billy Stud then began to be assured, that there would be money in politics if he aided the Church of Horanity. They talked to Preying Prayer, and they congratulated him on his handling of the situation. And they told him that he would receive help in future situations.

"This conception of an utopia, by believing in the Word as spoken by Horus, is the great driving force behind the religion of Horanity," answered Preying Prayer. "We as yet do not have a lot of real sinners, so personal salvation is not of much concern."

"What does it take to increase your congregation by four?" asked Baul.

"That would take at least four evangelists working every day for six months," replied Preying Prayer.

"I would like to introduce you to Smoothly, who is going to be one of our evangelists. We believe that just two evangelist can provide the congregation you desire. We are now training Spontaneous Gossiper, so we will have you operating at full capacity in six months," commented Baul.

"We will need a new Church if we expand very much," answered Preying Prayer.

"Don't worry about the new Church, for I think we can arrange that. Just keep converting, and we will have the purchasing base so I can arrange for an larger building," responded Baul.

They made some quick plans for the morrow, and excitedly said good evening. For tomorrow would be the start of a new era.

In the morning it was back to the old routine except that Smoothly had joined the training group. They went over the fundamentals, and they started to work with Spontaneous leading the way. Both Smoothly and Spontaneous learned quickly, and they would be ready to start evangelizing after a week of training.

Baul dropped by Hedger, to ask him about the big warehouse property he had spotted. The owner was still out of town, so it would probably take a week to contact him. Baul then decided to get everything ready for the purchase of the warehouse. He and Vulture would go to the temple and talk to the priest, Lambkiller, about the letter of credit he had from Bumslumdeedum. He wanted everything ready to complete the business deal, when the converts had packed the old Church of Yohn the Badass. The move would be to the First Church of Horus. He also needed a symbol, and he thought of the old flaccid phallic symbol, the cross. Barnabas had discussed an inverted cross, but he thought that a flaccid rather than an erect phallic symbol was best for a church. He would need an artist and builder who could construct the phallic symbol on the new church property.

Baul and Vulture arrived at the Genius Temple and they contacted Lambkiller. He had just made the final praises and prayers on the noon meal. Sea Bass was the offering, and it was a good substitute for a meal of goat meat. They would stay for dinner, for there was plenty for all, for the fish could not be saved for another meal. "If you are to get the membership growing at the new Church of Horanity, we will need the money to finance a new church. I have already picked the building, which we will remodel into the church. So contact your money sources, and I will soon be ready to complete a real estate deal," announced Baul.

"You really work fast! I would not have expected to do this contact work for another three months. I have my contacts, and you know Billy Stud who could help you get other money sources. Your letter of credit really is only a guarantee of payment, if you or your church defaults," replied Lambkiller.

"How long would I have to wait to get some definite commitments?" asked Baul.

"About a week or ten days at the maximum," answered Lambkiller.

"We will have the evangelists trained and operational at that time. In another week we should know whether our methods will work for this city. About two weeks from today, we should start talking to lenders, about financing the church and our guarantee of payments," informed Baul.

The dinner was delicious, and Baul wondered how the priest could stay so slim with such a rich diet. Baul's relaxed actions had to change. For he now realized that he would have to make his limited resources work harder, to get another church established at Antioch in Pisida, just north about a hundred miles. Hyena and Jackal would be going ahead to look over the city, and even to get the religious establishments investigated.

Baul and Vulture thanked Lambkiller and his wife for the meal, and they quickly left for home to look at the evangelism instruction methods. They walked fast, for Baul could see the coming success in a couple of weeks, and he must then move on. Arriving home he stopped by Barnabas, and saw he was rigorously implanting the fundamentals of

evangelistic Horanity into Spontaneous and Smoothly. It looked as if they both would be ready to start evangelizing next week.

Baul thought that paying a silver coin for a person might not be a bargain for the new church if all the converts were the indigent bums of the city. Maybe two silver coins for a middle class or wealthy convert would be a much better arrangement, for the church and the evangelist in the long run. Too many bums would drive the payers out of the church, and it would then be in financial trouble, for no one would have a job. If wealthy converts could be made, the evangelists would also become wealthy in a year. Of course they should not show their wealth or the church would be in trouble for such evangelistic practices. Maybe a day of instruction on financial concealment would be beneficial to the religious movement. Baul knew of the methods to do this, so he would teach this in the final class of evangelism.

Crow, Hyena, and Jackel came home early with a couple of more names for possible evangelists. Barnabas could train these in a few weeks, if the present choices did not work out. Baul told Hyena and Jackel, that they should plan to go to Antioch, in Pisida in a couple of days. Vulture and Crow would be staying to help the new church of Horanity get organized, and they would stay a couple of weeks after Baul had left for Antioch, to make sure that the church was functioning smoothly. Baul would be moving out of Attica in about three weeks, for the organization he was forming should become functional in that time, and the Church of Horanity would grow without his direct help.

Scouting a new city, such as Antioch of Pisida, was very important, for the contacts of important people and the taboos of the area must be known before action could be taken. The Horanity movement needed to know of all the present religious organizations, including the Genius priests. There should be a good estimation of the industrial capacity of the area, and of the location of commodities suppliers, financial institutions, and who owned such firms. Finally they should rent a centrally located house for a place to live and to keep the mules and merchandise they carried. This was a little different concept of preparation from what Horanity had needed, but Baul was confident that Crow and Hyena could get the information, so he could act quickly.

"I think we can manage the assignment, even though it is different from what we are familiar with. I'll ask you some questions tomorrow, and we should be able to get you operational very quickly when you arrive," assured Crow.

"Be sure to check out the rumors of the bums and servants. Many times they do not understand what is going on in a society. Do some real digging, when it comes to political and social news," commented Baul.

"We understand that, so, we shall investigate without being too inquisitive and rushed. We will get the real story, and find the people who are important in the community. You should quickly be able to meet the important people at the right places when you arrive in Antioch," answered Hyena.

They ate the evening meal, and Baul went to the Temple to get the local news. There he met Billy Stud, who told him of the meeting of the Genius Big Shots on the morrow evening. Baul was invited as his guest. The Genius Big Shots will meet at a local dining hall and they will be served the best that Perga had to offer that evening. Baul would be introduced and could speak if he desired. Of course Baul desired. This was an opening to a source of money!

Baul enjoyed his conversation with the people at the temple and went home for the evening. Tomorrow would be a eventful day.

Morning came. This was to be an unhurried day, for the only thing Baul had to do was wait until evening. He made sure that he had clean clothing, and was bathed. Barnabas was doing an excellent job of teaching so it was just a matter of waiting for the results of the evangelism to take effect. In the afternoon, Hyena and Jackel came and asked questions of Baul, so that they were sure of the things that needed to be accomplished when they scouted Antioch in Pisida. Everything went smoothly, and Vinegar was on time to serve a snack, before Baul left for the meeting with the Big Shots.

Baul walked to the dining hall, and he found Billy Stud waiting for him and they entered the meeting room of the Genius Big Shots and were introduced to the Divine leader, Soothsayer. He was a tall smiling man, who talked with his hands as well as his mouth.

"I am always happy to meet a person who has business interests in Perga," commented Soothsayer, for he had heard of Baul.

"I am certainly glad to meet you, for I understand that you are very interested in the welfare of Perga. I will be looking for a source of money for the Church of Horanity soon, and I have a guarantee of credit from the Genius Temple in Bumslumdeedum, which should interest you," informed Baul.

"I only make loans on business which I would like to own, and I know nothing of the Church of Horanity," replied Soothsayer.

"We would gladly have someone who is interested in the welfare of the Genius people own the Church Horanity, for we believe that locally operated business function best," countered Baul.

"Maybe you should meet one of our real estate bankers, Compounder. He has a real interest in churches," commented Soothsayer.

"Yes I would. For he must have some good deals," replied Baul.

Baul was looking for a low interest rate loan, with a balloon payment. For he knew that his backing in Bumslumdeedum would swing such a deal, and leave the church free to get a good mortgage in due time.

"Compounder may have too good a deal for you! He makes sure you will pay-up or give-up in the future," assertion Soothsayer.

"Maybe this is the kind of deal I could live with! We all have our needs," replied Baul.

"You seem as tough as they come! I'll introduce you to Compounder when he arrives," answered Soothsayer.

Baul went on with Billy Stud and soon met Huckster who ran a auctioneer company. Huckster was a short, fat, greasy, round headed, and bald promoter. He was constantly pouting about everyone's stupidity. His temperament indicated that he was operating at full speed on each awaking hour, and he must have slept the same way. He was a dynamo ready to explode. Baul did not spend very much time with Huckster for the auctioning business only dealt with failures.

He would keep Huckster in mind if he needed information about potential business failures. The next person he was introduced to was a lawyer, Legal Eagle, who dealt in death and property transfers. Baul inquired where he did business, and got the address. He then went on to the next possible business contact, which was Captain Foghorn. Foghorn was a deep voiced little Genius runt, who had definite ideas on how a person should act, and on how a business should be run. He was the shipping magnet of the city of Perga. Foghorn was very quizical, and he asked Baul what he did for a living. When he found out that Baul was a missionary, he asked why!

"The Genius are in a very difficult position in Bumslumdeedum, for the land will not support the population and there are not enough natural resources to support industry. We will have to emigrate, or we will starve to death. I am building the emigration highway to the green land of Dome," announced Baul.

"You have a great cause, and I see that I could be of assistance to you. My ships regularly leave from Caesarea, so there could be a lot more business when you get your emigration route constructed. What are you doing to construct this route?" asked Foghorn.

"I am uniting a group of Yohn the Badass Churches into the Chruch of Horanity, so they could be the propaganda dispensers, and a refuge for the immigrant going to Dome," answered Baul.

"You have taken advantage of a good source of propaganda for integration into the Gonad society, for the Church of Yohn the Badass preaches the concept of Mithra Universalism. The Mithra philosophy assumes the concepts of Universalism, which was adopted by the Doman empire centuries ago, from the Persian empire. Both these empires had massive failures in the integration of people. I hope that you do not get our people into a situation where they are in constant civil turmoil," asserted Foghorn.

"We have planned to quietly retain our Genius religion as we integrate into the Gonad society. We expect to operate the Church of Horanity, thus uniting the aliens into a cooperative society in which we can live in peace and prosperity," replied Baul.

"Well at least you have a start on the requirements of an invasion. Planning is the basis of success in anything. If you need help in making things happen, contact me at Safe Harbor Shipping. I see a good business in your project," commented Foghorn.

While talking, Foghorn's friend overheard the conversation and he introduced himself.

"I have overheard some of the conversation with my friend Foghorn, and I wonder how you evangelize. I am Barnard the Bull Thrower," interjected Barnard.

"I am pleased that you are interested in our conversation, for I would like everyone to know about Horanity. What in particular would you like to know?" asked Baul.

"I can see that you will be converting the aliens, but there are groups of aliens which are very different from each other. Are you going to bring all these diverse people together under one roof?" asked Barnard.

"At first I thought I could do just that, but as I see things now, we are going to have to segregate each group, even though we imply that they are all the same. Even here at Perga we will probably start a second church, for those who do not fit the congregation of the original church of Horanity. We will provide a small difference in the philosophy, so that the church will have a excuse to preach to a different ethnic group, but still be part of the Church of Horanity. Everyone will have the right to have a slight difference in their beliefs," smirked Baul.

"Are not you creating the groups of people who think alike?" query Barnard.

"No we are not! At first I thought that this could be done, but the social groups already have been formed which need a unifying philosophical device to unite them more closely. We are providing this bond, and an illusion of future grandeur for all who join our Church of Horanity," proclaimed Baul.

"I would think that you could get almost anyone to join the Church of Yohn the Badass or the Church of Horanity. Just why can't you select anyone to join your church?" asked Barnard.

"If you were to ask a family to join a church of similar people, then that would be easy to do and successful. If you were to ask a vagrant to join a church of family people, the vagrant would know that he would not be accepted, and the family people would be insulted if this condition was common. We advocate Universalism, but we are very careful how we put a church together," answered Baul.

"In other words, you only convert groups of already assembled people!" stated Barnard.

"Yes! This is true of political as well as religious groups. We also convert those who are in a definite political group such as the royalists and the democrats. But we really do not integrate them into the same groups even though we preach integration through equality. We only imply that we integrate, and we give Big Father the problem of handling this situation," answered Baul.

"How do specific political groups fit into evangelism for your religion?" questioned Foghorn.

"Political groups which share a common bond can be united under one unifying person or group. For they already have the feeling of oneness. If this is really true, Horanity, with its concepts of equal souls, make it much easier for the ruler to govern, if he should like to takeover other people. He simply says that everyone is equal, and then he promotes some small token program to confirm this idea. We also need not worry about the problem of power to individuals, for those who help Horanity have the Devine right to rule," explained Baul.

"You seem to have all the arguments rationalized," commented Foghorn.

"Well as you say, planning insures success," replied Baul.

"I understand that the religion of Horanity relies on the hopes of the people for a utopian society which solves everyone problems?" asked Barnard.

"Yes that is true! We let everyone believe in their own form of utopia. For we believe in the freedom of the imagination!" jested Baul.

Billy Stud interrupted, "The dinner is about to start. So let us wash our hands and get our places."

Baul and Billy Stud departed to cleanup and get their dining places. The meal was delicious, and the speech was interesting.

Baul was asked to speak, and he promptly agreed to talk for a short time.

Baul arose and gave a very short address so that the Big Shots would understand his purpose of coming to Perga.

"Fellow Genius, I have come to Perga to establish the Church of Horanity, which preaches the philosophy of universalism very similar to the Doman Mithraic ideas. The Genius of Bumslumdeedum may soon have to immigrate into the Gonad Empire to gain much better economic conditions. I ask you to cooperate with the concept of having the aliens adopt part of our religion. For they will worship our ancestor, and they will give us special considerations because of this. We need your cooperation and understanding to help our people immigrate to the land of opportunity," proclaimed Baul.

Baul cut his speech short and the social hour began. Billy Stud continued to lead Baul to the influential people who could aid his movement.

The first person they met was Nubhead. He was known for his pragmatism. Nubhead could make anything operate, whether a organization or a machine.

"I see that you have a problem! The Mithraic concepts of equality of soul may even include the souls of animals. There is a large number of vegetarians who, for the ethical reasons, do not eat meat because they do not want to be cannibals," declared Nubhead.

"We in Horanity do not worry about cannibalism. For we even have a ceremony in which we symbolically drink the blood and eat the flesh of our God, Horus. I guess that if anyone had eaten an old cadaver, we could produce a few vegetarians. We cannot worry about a few who get impractical ideas and habits," replied Baul.

"It seems funny that you should use a philosophy, which came from the Persian empire, and which was adopted by the Leek leader Alexandria, after he had conquered the Persian empire. Alexandria failed in uniting his newly acquired empire with the same universalistic concepts with his Leek generals in charge of the old Persian empire. The razzle-dazzle concept of conquering the world was in the minds of the Leeks, and they thought of the concept of being a citizen of the world. The citizen of the world concept has proven that it was really nuts, as was the parallel concept of the NEW WORLD ORDER. The people in this large empire were too diverse to rule by one set of common social laws, and after the death of Alexandria, the conquered people went back to their old ways. Their old tribes and kingdoms with the Leek generals as parts of the chief's tribe or the nobility of a kingdom. How will you fare with this screwball social philosophy?" asked Nubhead.

"We Genius will not be a direct part in a universalistic society. We only advocate such a society for the aliens, so that we can be absorbed into the interstices of the alien society. We will take care of our own Genius people in our own way. We are only converting the aliens, and, as long as we keep them dreaming, we Genius should become social and economically wealthy. I expect that those Genius who can see through this religious concept will lead it, but I do not expect nor want Genius converts," replied Baul. "You admit that you are selling a hoax, and you do not worry about that!" accused Nubhead.

"We are waging war, and our first move is to lull the enemy into a deep sleep. We move into his country and settle. We then get the Aliens to awaken to their possible enemy, their neighbor, and then to fight a useless war against their own kin. We have become their allies, so they do not realize that they have already been invaded. Of course we must control the methods of communication, if we are to succeed at this game. We will need writers, scribes, entertainers, and preachers. Our battle will be a battle of the wits, and not of the swords. We will call the sword battle sinful, and we will not discuss the battle of the wits. Now do you understand?" declared Baul.

"I understand, but I am not sure that we will win," replied Nubhead.

"I am not sure either, but I do not know of a better way to conquer than what we have devised. The pen may be mightier than the sword, but getting wounded by a pen isn't fatal. So we must be careful. Why are you so dubious about our methods?" asked Baul.

"Maybe you will create such a terrible monster, that it will consume everything around it, even all the Genius who have promoted this religion. There is nothing so dangerous as a benevolent and loving monster. It can do no wrong!" commented Nubhead.

Baul silently smiled and stepped aside, Billy Stud led him to another person who was interested in meeting a promoter.

Multilevel Mule was very interested in the Church of Horanity. He had talked to Billy Stud a couple of days earlier about promoting the Church of Horanity. Multilevel was a stubborn salesman who promoted imported goods, by a method of having each salesman have other salesmen sell for him on a commission basis. Each level of salesmen had another level of salesmen to sell for them. The process could go on forever, if there was enough profit and demand for the product. There seemed to be infinite profit in the religion business. For the selling value is created in the mind of the customer. The earning power, and habits, of the customer determine the price that the customer will pay for his personal and social acceptance.

The evangelizer has a little influence on what the tithing will be, but tithing is always assumed by the customer. It was thought that whoever could sell to the very rich on a commission basis, would become wealthy. In reality the wealthy held their wealth very closely, and though they contributed more than the middle class and the poor they supplied a much smaller percentage of their overall income to the Church. Who ever found the wealthier middle class had an advantage over the other salesmen, for they were easy to sell and the amount of tithing was reasonable. It was rumored that Multilevel Mule had some of these leads.

"I have heard that you are an excellent source of market information on who has wealth and income. I would like to purchase some of your information," commented Baul.

"I do not have such information to sell at his time, but I would be interested in taking over your sales for the Church of Horanity," replied Multilevel.

"We are already set-up to operate our own sales group, and we have spent the extra time to train them in religious sales. Maybe in the next town we could use your sales methods," answered Baul. "I usually do not travel to other towns, for they do not understand my methods," replied Multilevel.

"I understand your methods, but too many layers of salesmen cut the profits of the product source. I guess I will have to pre-train the conversion group before I establish a church, and all the profits will go to the church," countered a smiling Baul.

Multilevel walked away, for he knew that Baul could quickly duplicate his methods. Baul really did not want to talk anymore to Multilevel, so that he would not become offended. Billy Stud had already found another person for Baul to meet. Oracleman was introduced to Baul, as a speech writer for the local politician. Billy Stud said that he was a verbal spell binder who could influence all stations of society. Oracleman was a slim and trim little man who sparkled as he smiled and talked. He normally worked as a scribe to make letters and contracts for the general public, but his political writing produced the extra cash to put him head and shoulders above the average scribe. Baul could see that a religious or political group could greatly benefit by such a person.

"How did you ever get into the speech writing business?" inquired Baul.

"I had an unusual political. A man who could read and write came to me and asked that I rewrite his speeches. I did this, and found other things of influence which he could say. Word got out that I could help produce excellent speeches, and I was in demand whenever a politician needed help. This skill has helped my other business, and I now hire other scribes to do the regular writing," answered Oracleman.

"What does it take to gain such skills?" asked Baul.

"A person must be taught to be a scribe, and then to listen to the speeches of influential individuals, to learn how they use words. A speech writer must learn how to use the influential words which trigger imaginative concepts in the recipient of the speech or letter. I call these trigger words, and they activate the subconscious mind. A scribe could learn these concepts in a short time, but it takes much practice to fine-tune this art of influential writing, answered Oracleman.

"Maybe the Church of Horanity could use your skills in making religious services?" queried Baul.

"I have never done that, but it seems like an interesting subject to write on. The joining together of people in a subconscious way looks very challenging and interesting," commented Oracleman.

"What would it take to make a school for scribes which could do political and religious writing?" asked Baul.

"It would take at least a year or more to train a scribe to be an influential writer. A writer who could produce the subconscious emotional drive, to give physical and mental energy for action, must study the emotional reactions of individuals. I have never taught people to do this, but I guess I could if there was money in schooling," replied Oracleman.

"There is some money in schooling, but what is more important is the service to the Genius people. We all live in the Genius society, and we would be lost without it. Your contribution to our society would mean economic and social security for you and your family," informed Baul.

"You are touching the patriotic button to motivate me without cash," cried Oracleman.

"That is true! But it is a true statement of fact, and could produce a business which could go from generation to generation in your family," answered Baul.

"You really are a schemer, but a forthright one," replied Oracleman.

"I am looking ahead to promote the Genius people and we will need scribes and writers to influence and control the aliens. Ideas and dreams control the people of the world. We must be able to produce these ideas and dreams, in order to influence everyone in their concepts of society," commented Baul.

"At the present time I could not train anyone to be a influential writer for I have new scribes to supervise. Maybe in a few months I could provide such a service!" apologized Oracleman.

"I do not have anyone to train at this time. But if you could organize a training method for imaginative writers, I am sure I could send to you the students necessary to promote the Genius society. For we need these people to promote the welfare and security of the Genius people in alien societies," asserted Baul.

Oracleman acknowledged, that influence was necessary to promote a safe and prosperous environment for the Genius people in alien lands. And he agreed to train future influential writers for Baul, because it was good business as well as a good social policy.

The evening was getting late, and Billy Stud and Baul said goodnight to everyone and went home. Something was accomplished. The news that there was a new movement, to help the Genius people immigrate, through the aid of the Religion of Horanity, was brought to the attention of the business leaders.

In the morning, Hyena and Jackal left for Antioch of Pisida, and Baul still had to look for a supply of mortgage money. Baul could see that those who could benefit the most were the shipping companies. Maybe the people who sold horses and wagons would also invest in a mortgage, which would increase their future business. Baul could contact these people, probably through Billy Stud, but he chose to look them up and present his sales pitch about the future profits in the immigration of the Genius. Baul and Vulture would inquire about the supply of horses and the manufacturing of carts and wagons that morning. For they would be those who profited by overland travel.

Breakfast was done, and Baul and Vulture started to walk to a district of town which had a large number of stables. And if they could not get any answers to their questions, they would then go to Billy Stud's. Arriving among the horses, flies, and the generous odors, Baul tried to pick the wealthiest stables by looking at the quality of the horses. There was one place which seemed to interest him, and he approached the front office. Sitting in a chair behind a table was the boss of the stable.

"Hello, I am Baul of Tobasco, and I would like to inquire about where I could obtain a cart or wagon," questioned Baul.

"There is a harness and cart shop just up the street. If you should need some horses or mules, we have a excellent supply at this time," replied the stable boss.

"Is there a season on horse purchasing here?" asked Baul.

"Yes there is. The breeding farms usually keep their horses until they are 2 years old, and then they bring them in for auction.

We have an excellent supply of young horses at this time," mentioned the stable boss.

"Well I guess that I better go and find what the price of a cart could be, before I barter for a horse," excused Baul.

Baul turned and walked up the street to the harness shop. and in the shop door he went. The owner was there to greet him, and he gave his name as Choker of Perga. Baul of course gave his name, and his home town also.

"How much is a cart or wagon," asked Baul.

"We don't have any in stock at this time, for they are all made in Attalia. We can order a cart for ten silver coins, if you like," replied Choker.

"Well at least I have a starting price for putting together a good team and cart," commented Baul.

Baul now knew that he was only dealing with the local yokels who had no money. He now also knew that the people who had the horse farm, and the people who had the carriage shop, had money to carry on a business, and he had to go to them. Baul would check with Billy Stud before he went to Attalia or out to the horse farms, so his travels would not be useless. Baul and Vulture left the stable district, and they went to Billy Stud's home. They rang the entrance bell, and one of his concubines answered the door. Yes, Billy was in, and he may have the time to see Baul and Vulture. Baul and Vulture entered Billy's residence and they went to the library to await Billy. Billy arrive, and he asked what he could do for them.

"Do you know who owns the carriage factory in Attalia and who is the largest horse farmer in the area?" questioned Baul.

"The carriage maker in Attalia is the same person who owns that old warehouse up on the hill here in Attica. You have been trying to contact this person and seem to miss him. Just wait a couple of days, and I will get you an introduction

to him. The horse farm owner who could finance the church lives just north of the town, along the river about a two hours walk from town, or about a hour by mule," answered Billy.

"I'll go out to the horse farm tomorrow, and see if I can meet the people. The Church of Horanity could provide much business for them if they can train the horses, donkeys, and mules. All I have to do, is to sell them on the wonderful opportunity, to make money, through religious enterprise," sparkled Baul.

"You might have great success, for these are not the usual farmers, but a very enterprising clan of people. Expect success, and I am sure that you will get the financing you will need," replied Bill Stud.

Baul and Vulture quickly departed with the names of the people they should see, both the carriage maker and the horse farmer. By mule they could leave just after the noon meal, and make their introduction, and get home by sundown. Vinegar had the noon meal prepared as they entered their home, so they ate early and had a couple of mules saddled for the trip. It was just before midday that Baul and Vulture left for the horse ranch of the Bitterbite clan. The leading member of the Bitterbite clan was Foretooth. He was always addressed as Foretooth of the Bitterbite, for he knew which end of the horse he represented. After leaving town, the hour of riding went quickly, and Baul found the wooden head of a horse pointing down a side path. This seemed like the place to investigate as the home of the Bitterbite's, and they rode up the path. Soon there were barking but friendly dogs alongside. The path turned, and they entered a ranch yard with corrals and storage barns. They were greeted by a worker who asked what they wanted.

"I would like to talk to Foretooth of the Bitterbite about a business deal. I am Baul of Tobasco, and I represent the Church of Horanity," announced Baul.

The worker went into the house, and in a moment an older man emerged from the house to see who was about.

"Hello, I am Foretooth of Bitterbite, and I wonder why a religious person would be calling on a horse farmer?" asked Foretooth.

"I will explain to you why I am here, but it will take a little time. And when you see my reason for coming here, you will see a way to make a lot of money," replied Baul.

"I am always interested in money," replied Foretooth

"You may be interested in the deal I have to offer. If we could talk in private, I am sure that we could get a beneficial agreement for both of us," announced Baul.

"Come inside, and we will trade horses," commented Foretooth.

Baul entered the farm house and into the living room. They sat across from each other, at a small conference table, in room which was really setup for making deals.

Baul spoke first, "I am starting a large church in Perga, and it will be a "on the way as a stop" for the immigrants going into Dome from Bumslumdeedum. These immigrant will need to travel by boat, or overland by foot and cart. Those who travel by land will need a supply of horses, mules, or donkeys to pull the carts. We will need a ready supply, and we also need the money to finance a large church building. You have the opportunity to make money both in animals and in financing a church. If you choose both, you would have a preferred market for your animals, along with a guaranteed mortgage on the church building."

Foretooth was silent for a while, and then he spoke, "This sounds like quite a deal. I will have to look into this, for there is much to risk, and much to gain."

"You can go to the Genius temple to confirm the guaranteed condition of the mortgage. And then look to the old church of Yohn the Badass, which has converted to the Church of Horanity, for a growing church. We expect to expand and will need a new church building. We are looking for financing for the new church building from people that will benefit from the migration of the Genius. It may be of advantage to you to invest in the church that can promote your business," announced Baul.

"I will investigate such an opportunity, for we can buy animals and train them to pull carts. There are many farmers who would like to sell their excess, animals and it would be profitable for everyone to have a purchasing and training arrangement," replied Foretooth.

"If you also desire, you can get a recommendation, from Billy Stud in Perga, as to our honesty and intent. I expect that you probably will not be alone in this endeavor, so expect to join other local people in this enterprise," commented Baul.

"This will take some time to think over and investigate. Let us go outside and look at the farm, so you can get an idea of what we are doing," casually said Foretooth.

They arose, and they went out into the farm yard. Over in a distant corral was a group of young horses, and a couple of farm hands were leading a horse around with a halter. This was an early stage of training, and it would take time to get them adjusted to a working environment. The farm yard was large enough to easily be expanded to include another corral so they had adequate capacity for handling many horses. Baul and Vulture looked around, and they stayed friendly with Foretooth. They finally said good-bye.

"We will return to Bitterbite," announced Baul as he waved goodbye.

They rode back to town with the expectation that the horse farmer would investigate the business opportunity. Foretooth had vision, caution, and expectations all the signs of a prospective investor. Tomorrow Baul and Vulture would have to see the owner of the old warehouse that they could use as a church. Billy Stud knew the owner and knew where he

lived. Baul and Vulture arrive home just as the sun was going down and they had arrived just in time to eat the last of Vinegars cooking.

In the morning while Baul, Vagrant, and Vulture were eating, a servant of Billy Stud arrive with a message saying that Billy Stud would be by about noon to escort Baul and Vulture to Hardrider Joe, the cart maker. Baul was pleasantly surprised and began to think of way to get Foretooth and Hardrider, the cart maker, to meet. This was a little early to plan such a meeting but forethought was a necessity for a instigator and executive. Baul and Vulture would wait till noon and Baul expected to watch Barnabas teach his evangelist students. Barnabas was gone and so were the students. Vinegar informed Baul that they all were out evangelizing the idle wealthy. They were trying their skill on these difficult prospects. We may know by noon whether they can prosper at the evangelism trade.

Noon came and Barnabas and his students returned with one convert. They had sold a personal utopia today to a rich prospect and this would give a two silver coin reward for such a capture. Since there were two students, Smoothly and Spontaneous, the reward would be split.

Baul was very pleased with the success and asked what they should do to improve their rate of performance.

"If I had a young convert that would set-up the clients so that I could do the closing, I would be able to do two or three of these conversions a day. I believe that I would not have to pay such a person for they will work part time for nothing if they are true believers. If I had three voluntaries I am sure that I could do at least 2 or 3 a day," declared Smoothly.

"Maybe a eager convert could be induced to sell scriptures to prospective converts. They would work for free because of the joy of a personal salvation in a visualized utopia. We should harness the feeling and efforts of do-gooders for our initial contact with prospective converts," concured Spontaneous.

"We could plan to do all of that. Lets see what works this afternoon," interjected Barnabas.

Billy Stud arrive to escort Baul and Vulture to Hardriding Joe to talk about the purchase of the old warehouse. They walked about four blocks and knocked on a plain looking door in a poor neighborhood and a servant answered the door.

"I am Billy Stud and my friends Baul of Tobasco and Vulture of Bumslumdeedum would like to talk to Hardrider Joe about the purchase of his warehouse," announced Billy.

The servant asked them to wait and he went to talk to Hardrider. Upon returning he invited the three of them into the house to meet Hardrider.

"Hello, I am Hardrider Joe. I am happy to see that I have a possible buyer for my warehouse for I soon will be consolidating my interests in my cart business. Come in and sit down so I can understand what kind of offer you can make," greeted Hardrider.

"This is Baul of Tobasco and his servant Vulture, and I am Billy Stud," announced Billy. "Baul is interested in purchasing your warehouse for the conversion into the Church of Horanity."

"Yes the warehouse could be made into a church with out too much modification. I am interested in how much and how you will pay for such a large building," questioned Hardrider.

"We have a guarantee of our credit from the Genius religious leaders in Bumslumdeedum and we are looking for local lenders that would assume the payment of the money. You could benefit by holding the mortgage for we will be caring for immigrants going into Dome and your cart business as well as the horse business would profit by this extra trade. We have already talked to Foretooth of Bitterbite for our finances and will contact Foghorn of Safe Harbor Shipping. All of you can make money with our operation of the Church of Horanity," proclaimed Baul.

"You certainly lay your cards on the table! I am interested but I will need some money down and then I could help you by carrying the mortgage. Come back with a possible package deal and we can possible work some thing out," declared Hardrider.

"I am happy to see that you are interested and we will return when I get my financial package completed," announced Baul.

"Let us have a glass of wine before you leave. I would like you to remember your visit as a pheasant time. My servant is ready to serve you now," informed Hardrider.

The wine was served and was enjoyed before they left Hardriders modest home. It seem unusual for a person of such wealth to live in such a place, but it was comfortable and convenient. Billy Stud, Baul, and Vulture departed and as they left they talked about their next move to get everyone together so that the finances could be arranged. Foghorn would be the next person to visit. He had the most to gain for he would take care of those that went by sea or by whatever route they took.

Billy Stud and Baul decided to go and see Foghorn at his place of business and try to get him interested in carrying some of the mortgage on the church. It was early in the afternoon and the walk to his shipping company office was only a half hour of time. Upon arrival Baul asked the attendant if they could see Foghorn. Foghorn was in the back room probably counting his receipts for shipping. The servant went to tell him that he had visitors.

"Well if it isn't Baul of Tobasco and Billy Stud! What can I do for you?" spoke Foghorn.

"We are looking for a financier for the Church of Horanity and you are the person that has most to gain from this church operation," answered Baul.

"Just how is that!" answered Foghorn.

"You may get a lot of business by providing passage to immigrants into the green lands of the Gonads. Your profits would increase dramatically when the refugee number increases. If you could cooperate, you would insure your future growth by transporting many immigrants and holding the mortgage for the Church of Horanity, a assembly and care place for the immigrants," disclose Baul.

"You are really a promoter with a lot of drive. What assurance would I have that this is for real?" asked Foghorn.

"Talk to Lambkiller, the priest at the temple, for he as a written guarantee of credit from the temple in Bumslumdeedum for mortgage of the new church. You could be a local investor that has a very low risk investment," announced Baul.

"This is interesting for if what you say will happen, there could be many years of immigration and a definite increase in passage on my ships. I would like to look into this deal, answered Foghorn.

"The local investors should meet and see what can be done. I will contact Foretooth of Bitterbite, Hardriding Joe, and yourself for a meeting in a day or so. If you could come in the morning I think it would fit all of our schedules for work. I'll provide the noon meal and by afternoon we can understand our present needs. Are you interested?" asked Baul.

"Yes, I will make the time to attend! I am not guaranteeing anything but I am interested," replied Foghorn.

"Good! I'll give you notice by noon tomorrow so you can meet everyone possibly the next day," answered Baul.

Baul, Billy Stud, and Vulture left the Foghorn's business and walked back to Baul's residence. The day had been a complete success.

That evening Baul and Vulture went to the temple to see what people were saying. If the word got out that there was money to be made in a mortgage maybe there could be others that would like to invest in the welfare of their own people. The temple was crowded and there seemed to be a glow excitement about for there was a rumor about that there would be a new church that worshiped the Genius people's ancestors. Baul and Vulture were greeted with respect for they knew that the Church of Horanity would be a excellent method of promoting the Genius people in this alien land. The evening was spent talking to well wishers but only one person was interested in investing in this religious adventure. One of the staple food dealers could see that their would be profit in promoting the church. Load up the immigrants carts or provide food for ship travel would be a good business if the church thrived as a migrant rest station. Voracity was his name and he always look for products that satisfied hunger. Voracity contacted Baul for he wanted to be on the inside of this business deal.

"I have heard of your financing the Church of Horanity and I would like to be a part of that business group," announced Voracity.

"This will take quite a bit of money to finance such an arrangement, do you have the spare operating money?" asked Baul.

"I am Voracity the son of Muncher who's family has been in the food business for five generations. We have the cash reserves provided we get a piece of the migrant business," spoke Hunger.

"We do not offer an exclusive to anyone but you will be first in line for the business that is generated. We cannot offer an exclusive or I would be in trouble with the Temple priest in Bumslumdeedum," replied Baul.

"That sounds good enough for me for I cannot expect to make a fortune in just a short time if the investment is secure. I understand that the mortgage is guaranteed by the Temple in Bumslumdeedum, is that so?" asked Voracity.

"Yes it is! If you are interested in investing leave your name and address and I will contact you tomorrow about a meeting of the mortgage investors," promoted Baul.

Voracity wrote down his address on a piece of leather and said he would be waiting for the meeting.

The evening ended and Baul and Vulture went home and as they walked they talked of the coming meeting. Tomorrow would be a very busy day for they would have to inform everyone of the coming meeting.

In the morning Vulture saddled a mule and rode to Bitterbite to give an invitation for tomorrow's meeting at Baul's residence. Baul with Barnabas would go and see Hardrider Joe, Foghorn, and Voracity. The meeting would be at midmorning so everyone could attend and return home that day. Vinegar would cook the noon meal and have an afternoon snack so the guest would not get hungry when they went home. Everything went smoothly and by evening all the potential participants had been notified and Baul had thought of several tentative financial plans. Baul had even gotten Billy Stud to get a legal scribe to come to the meeting to make a written mortgage contract.

Morning came and Baul's servants made sure that everything was ready for the meeting. By midmorning the investors and seller had arrived and a discussion of how much and at what sequence the payment for the old warehouse would be. By noon they had some idea what could be done as far as price was concerned and all that had to be decided was the method of payment. The church would be the final payer to the mortgage holders and Baul had to make sure that the initial payments would be small and grow as the congregation grew. Of course the money made from migrant sales would help defray the costs but that was really a bonus for investing. Noon came and Preying Prayer arrived in time for Vinegar's best meal.

In the afternoon the prospective mortgage holders made their decision and how the payments would be received and what would be done if the church could not pay. Hardrider Joe got his down payment and held the mortgage along with Foretooth of Bitterbite, Voracity, and Foghorn. Baul signed for the Church of Horanity because he was the authorized agent

for both the church and the Temple at Bumslumdeedum that guaranteed the mortgage. Billy Stud and Preying Prayer were the honorable witnesses to the signing. The meeting had been a success and the Church of Horanity had a new home.

The money would be transferred tomorrow, Baul and Billy Stud would witness this transfer. The congregation at the of Church Yohn the Badass would be informed of the move to the new location in a few days when they had their weekly meeting.

Baul and his entire crew relaxed that evening. They had wine and lamb from a local shop that cooked for special occasions. Vinegar had foreseen the coming success and had ordered the meal in advance with his allotted kitchen money. It would take a week to clear up the odds and ends of this initiating operation but they would be in a new town in another ten or eleven days. There was excitement in the crew for they would be preparing to move to another town and start another campaign to win souls for Horus.

Baul crew were a tight lipped group of nonbelievers that knew where their income came from and cooperated with the evangelistic sales movement. Serving this movement was easy work and there would be rich rewards on the completion of this duty by being officials in the united church movement. All of the servants were learning the evangelistic methods and some were even learning to read and write. After while they could even write a epistle to their folks in Bumslumdeedum.

Morning came and at midmorning Baul, Barnabas, Billy Stud, and Vulture went to Hardriders home to witness the transfer of down payment money. Foghorn and Voracity arrive with their share carried by well armed servants. Foretooth of Bitterbite simply carried the money in a saddle bags along with his clothes and food. It was all gold and would be weighted to assure payment. A goldsmith was present and he would bite each coin to see that there was high purity and the correct color. All went well and they all sign the mortgage agreement. By noon time Baul felt the stress of the situation off his shoulders and was totally relaxed as he walked home. All that was necessary to do was checking the methods of evangelism, the book keeping methods, and personal of the Church of Horanity. Only those persons that had families that could be ransomed would be considered in handling the churches money. Men with physically and mentally strong wives were chosen for the wives would not tolerate theft that would jeopardize their lives.

The evangelizers trained by Barnabas were already producing converts at a rate of two a day. Once they got some donated help the could get at least four a day. This number plus the walk-in people will give a full congregation in about a year. Smoothy and

Spontaneous will be rich at that time and they should not work in Perga any longer for they would show their wealth. They then could move on with Baul for recruiting a new congregation in a new town.

The next day, Baul's servants started to clean their cloths, bedding, and equipment so that they would arrive in Antioch looking successful. That evening Baul and Vulture conferred with Preying Prayer about the treasure and secretary of the now Church of Horanity. Every thing seemed to be reasonable for both the wives of the treasure and the secretary had strong moral families that would not tolerate erring husbands of their women. The only thing that now had to be checked was the recruitment of converts to the church. Spontaneous and Smoothly were producing four converts a day and they seemed to thrive on this utopian sales business. Baul was at first fearful that they would paint a utopia so large that Preying Prayer could not fill the euphoria of the present utopia with visions of love and hope. A conference about policies and concepts with Preying Prayer, Spontaneous, and Smoothly present could coordinate the ideas that could be presented to the converts. Tomorrow evening the conference should be held to make sure everything was coordinated. One thing sure that they should not discuss for another fifty years was the return of Horus from Heaven. If Horus was ever discovered preaching in Jerkey it would be difficult to talk of the miracles necessary to prove that he was the Devine Son of God. Baul could not explain this but he had to have a taboo for at least a few years until Horus was unrecognizable as a former Wasseene preacher.

The conference evening came and Baul, Spontaneous, Smoothy, Preying Prayer, and Barnabas met to make sure they could coordinate their dreams. The policies were lay out very clearly. Horus would return when everyone was a believer in Horus. When everyone was a believer in Horus there would be a utopia of brotherhood. True believers upon death would go to heaven and their souls would live with Horus. True believers always donated money to the church. True believers would always receive their rewards of compassion in heaven for helping other true believers. Always make sure that the rewards of believing will always come tomorrow and of course tomorrow is always tomorrow. Horus has special knowledge about death and He has confirmed that a true believer will go to heaven upon death. As long as the church controls the imagination of the congregation we have it made. Don't guarantee double your money back if you don't go to heaven. There will always be some relative that will be looking for a return of tithing money and claim that the deceased was not in Heaven.

Vulture and Crow were now being instructed by Barnabas on how to evangelize a prospective convert. It was to be their job of watching how Smoothly and Spontaneous worked and who they worked on. People of money and political power were the choice possible converts. Also the professionals like doctors and lawyers that needed to make a showing at a social gathering would be great prizes. Even more important was the business enterprizers that like to sit in the front pew as one of the chosen few. There was good money in these conversions. Bring in a beggar, but put him in a another church for the poor and unrespected. If there is a ethnic difference, surely a different church must be formed. Who is going to naked

before God with some alien stranger watching you. Vulture and Crow were eager students and in some way had a head start on most observers of conversion. They had a sense of human values of who could be converted by listening to a few sentences of their talk to the evangelist. People that don't need or desire conversion simply don't do it. It takes an ego that needs to be raised and the flexibility of habits to change. Vulture and Crow would learn what was necessary to be observers for Smoothy and Spontaneous and be able to coach them into very profitable positions.

Baul and Barnabas started some minor remodeling on the old warehouse and had Preying Prayer instructed in what they were going to do to make a better church building. There wasn't a lot of money to do the work so just cleaning up the inside of the building and making the doors operate was all there was money for. A week had passed and the Church of Horanity had its' first meeting in the new building which was a success.

In a couple day Baul, Barnabas and Baul's his servants departed for Antioch of Pisidia. The journey would take almost three days. They traveled along the river on a well worn road and they were all armed but the Gonads had policed the land so well that most of the bandits were dead. The peace of the Gonads made the empire function smoothly. Upon arriving in Antioch, Baul looked for and found the Genius Temple. The priest knew of Jackal and Hyena and where they had rented a house with a stable. It wasn't any wonderful manor but it would provide shelter for the crew that was arriving. Baul followed the directions of the priest and found the house with Hyena home but Jackal was out scouting the trading square. They had cleaned the house to make it comfortable for Baul's arrival. Vinegar quickly set up the kitchen and began cooking the evening meal. This was a quicky and was just something to keep the hunger away.

In the morning Baul, Vagrant, and Barnabas walked around town and looked for a Church of Yohn the Badass but there was none. The town was prosperous but there seemed to be only the Leek temple, a Genius Temple, and a small cave with religious decorations, no other religious structures. Vagrant explained that the man built cave was a Mithrдем which promoted the same religious philosophy as Horanity. Baul inquired of Jackal about this situation. Jackal said that the worship of Mithra was a exclusive arrangement. They made no public announcement or did they identify their membership. He did not know very much about the Mithra worshipers but maybe he would learn more in the future. Jackal also had found that the followers of Yohn the Badass used the Genius Temple the day after the Sabbath religious services. Jackal knew of the leader to contact and that evening brought Baul to his residence. Jerome, the leader was home and he quickly answered the door. Jerome was a very bald short fat man that gushed as he talked. He talked with his hands and with his body and illustrated things beyond necessary recognition. You could see that he was enthusiastic about the philosophy of Yohn the Badass for he loved the concept of Universalism. All souls were equal to Jerome, he love the concept of equality. He believed in the equality of sexes and he even dressed that way for his flowing robe looked more like a dress for women. Baul

was mildly shocked but thought that maybe this was the custom of the region to dress this way. Maybe he was a transvestite but he did not really impersonate a woman.

"I am glad to meet you, Jerome. I would like to present the concepts of Horus the Son of Our Father in Heaven.

Horus was baptized by Yohn the Badass and preach after the death of Yohn, announced Baul.

"I have never heard of Horus! What does he preach?" asked Jerome.

"He preaches Universalism just like Yohn the Badass did. He has a much more refined way of presenting the concepts. Horus still uses the ritual of baptism to bring the individual into the Unity of the New World Order. We call this New World Order "Horanity." We believe that a person must have total salvation to start a new life in this New World Order, a life with a consciousness free from guilt," informed Baul.

"We preach the concept of 'freedom from guilt' but we do not bring the person into a wonderful new society of the 'New World Order'. What would it take to include this new concept as presented in Horanity?" questioned Jerome.

"Very little for you have the foundation of the Universal philosophy. All we have to do is add the illusion of the wonderful society of the New World Order in "Horanity," replied Baul.

"If it is that simple, why don't you present your concepts to our church the day after the Sabbath at the Genius Temple. I would like the congregation to hear your ideas and judge what they want," decided Jerome.

"That seems like a safe way for a preacher to operate, no use learning a new concept unless it is sellable," commented Baul.

"Our meeting is at midmorning the day after the Sabath. Come a little early and I will show you around and give you the geste of my sermon so you can coordinate your ideas," informed Jerome.

"I'll do just that," replied Baul.

They parted shaking hands for the important decisions had been made and there would be action in thee days.

As Baul walked home he began to think about how a Universalistic church could operate in the Temple of a Ethnocentric

Religion. This was a impossibility even though many of the Genius would sponsor the Church of Horanity.

"I am sure that we must get a new church building for the Church of Horanity if we take over the Church of Yohn the Badass.

We better go looking today and see if there is something that will fill the need. Of course we better ask Hyena and Jackal about a possible building," Baul commented to Barnabas.

"We may also get some leads on who has money to finance such a purchase from Hyena and Jackal also, that would save us many steps and mistakes. We can always go to those that supply products for immigrants for they have a stake in keeping people moving," replied Barnabas.

They arrive home before the noon meal and waited for Hyena and Jackal to return from the market place where they were getting the gossip of the day. Hyena and Jackal arrive home just as the meal was served, and later Baul and Barnabas discussed the power and money structure of Antioch while they ate.

"What is the big money making industry here in Antioch," asked Baul.

"The wholesale grain business is a big money maker here. They ship to Perga each fall and get finished goods from the wholesalers there," interjected Jackal.

"Could you get us a list of Grain dealers that could possibly have reserve money?" asked Baul.

"We already have a list of those people and the cloth merchants and hardware merchants that deal with those in Perga. We can also supply you with the owner's name of that old Brothel building you will probably be looking at," replied Jackal.

"You must have really been busy to get this information," commented Barnabas.

"We always got the economic and political information for Horus before he went into a town," bragged Jackal.

"Who owns that old brothel building?" inquired Baul.

"Dr. Gonorrhea owns it outright. It was his biggest source of business before the Helps epidemic. The epidemic killed off all his old patients and scared away the potentially new patients. It is now a tax burden and the doctor needs to get rid of it for he needs the extra cash for his retirement," informed Hyena.

"Maybe we can buy it for his retirement needs. He probably has everything else paid for. Where can we get in contact with this Dr. Gonorrhea," asked Baul.

"He has his offices right besides Dr. Condom and of course the plastic surgeons Dr. Extender and Dr. Inlarger are across the street, informed Jackal.

"Oh, that is right next to the abortion clinic. That's almost a hop, skip, and a jump away. How do we get around the protest pickets," asked Barnabas.

"Which protesters are you talking about? The women that want free abortions, the women that are against penial extensions, the men that are against abortion, and the brazer manufacturers that are protesting the breast enlargements that are causing inventor problems. Maybe we ought to go as bisexuals and get around all these protesters," suggested Baul.

"That would bring on a bigger protest for we would be accused of carrying the Helps disease, even the doctor's secretaries would not talk to us then. You know, if you buy that Brothel building, you will have to hold a religious service to disinfect the building by having Horus wash all it's sins away. You'll get free publicity by this ceremony and maybe a few brave people will attend your first services from this publicity," injected Vulture.

I'll deliver a message to Dr. Gonorrhea for I have walked by there several times and seemed to have never been bothered," announced Vinegar. "I'll take a note along with my shopping basket and they will be too surprised by my visit to do anything."

Baul quickly got a pen and a piece of sheep skin and wrote a note in Leek for the doctor. The note said that Baul would like to meet the doctor at his home or at Baul's residence to discuss the purchase of the Brothel Building and later be shown the property. Upon clean-up after dinner Vinegar took his shopping basket and the sheep skin to carry the message to Dr. Gonorrhea. On his way to the market he dropped off the message to the doctors secretary and upon completion of the shopping Vinegar went by the doctors office and got a reply saying that Baul should see him at his house tomorrow, early in the morning, and he gave the address.

Baul was very pleased with the quick solution to the introduction problem and was ready for the interview. He still had ten gold pieces left from scripture sale in Cyprus and would exchange this for the down payment if necessary. This town was isolated enough that maybe a set of scriptures would sell well here also. It was important to get hold of a wealthy person or politician to get a good price for the scriptures.

That evening Baul went to the Genius Temple to talk to the local business men. He found that the Genius laugh at Jerome but would not do anything against him. They had always considered him rather strange in some way but not really antisocial. In fact he liked people and wanted to be a leader of everyone. He was not really interested in women and of course could be a father figure to everyone but not his own children for he had none. Baul was not in a position to get another minister so he more or less let things go along as they had. Baul learned that there would be a human rights march in the town in a couple of day. Those that were picketing the doctors, those that were picketing the picketers, the homosexuals, the transvestites, those that did not want to serve in the army, and those that were just protesting about life but really did not want to die. If you had a bitch but did not want to work to change things, this was the place register your complaint. The people at the temple just snickered about the protest march. No one said anything about what would happen, but Baul could see that some thing was about to happen. The Grand Marshall was Jerome for he was the holiest of the holly. His ceremonial dress would indicate that he was the leader of the transvestites and what ever you imagined he could be. Baul could not be concerned about a little parade down to the market square so he simply said good night to the the people and went home.

In the morning Baul arose early so he would be at the Doctor Gonorrhea's home early to talk about buying the old Brothel building. He arrive early and the servant invited him in for tea while the doctor ate. In a few moments the doctor finish his breakfast and entered the room.

"I am Baul of Tobasco a minister for the Church of Horanity." self introduced Baul.

"I am happy to meet you, and as you have realized I am Running Gonorrhea, a doctor of medicine. I hear that you want to by the old building I own, answered Dr. Gonorrhea.

"You are correct, for I want to start a church, and I have limited resources for a building. My servants have seen your building and they have seen that you have a couple of bums living there to protect the property. I would like to see the property and then make a offer to purchase," announced Baul.

"I could have my servant go along with you and let you in to see the building. This formerly was the governors mansion and is in some ways quite elegant. You could see it this morning," suggested the Doctor.

"I would like to do that," replied Baul. After I see the building I will let you know whether I want it or not," replied Baul.

They shook hands and Baul and the servant departed for the old mansion. The walk was not long and the servant knew how to contact the bums that were doing guard duty, which he did, and Baul then entered the mansion. The building was relatively clean and the roof was good so it could be used with just a general clean up. Baul quickly decided that this was a good buy and he informed the servant that he would be interested in purchasing the building with the little resources he had by making a contract deal. He could guarantee the total purchase through the Genius Temple in Bunslumdeedum if that was necessary. Baul left for his local home and would wait for the doctors reply.

Late that afternoon the doctors servoant came with a message that he would be able to see Baul that evening for he would be very busy tomorrow. Baul agreed to come to the doctors house again that evening and start negotiations on the purchase of the mansion. Baul ate the evening meal early and walked to the doctor house and arrive just as he had finished eating the evening meal. The servant let him in and he waited only a moment for the doctor to meet him.

"I see that you are interested," greeted the Doctor.

"Yes I am interested but I have limited resources to expend," replied Baul.

"What kind of resources do you have?" asked the Doctor.

"I had ten gold pieces for a down payment and the good intention of paying on a contract for a given number of years. I also have a guarantee of payment by the Genius Temple in Bumslumdeedum. If anything should happen such as fire or payment problem that cannot be worked out, the Temple in Bumslumdeedum will insure payment," assured Baul.

"I would gladly hold the mortgage on the church you are establishing if I had such a guarantee. How do I know this is the situation?" asked the Doctor.

"Just go to the Genius Temple here in Antioch and see the priest. He should be able to confirm our credit from the Temple in Bumslumdeedum," announced Baul.

"I would like some retirement money and if your church could give me a standard amount of money every week I would be pleased to sign a sales contract with you. Lets get everything straightened out before the weeks over and then we can see if the deal is possible. By the way, go and see the equality parade tomorrow at noon, for it should be interesting as they enter the square," uttered the Doctor.

Baul said goodnight and went home and began to wonder what the doctor had meant about watching the parade tomorrow and maybe he would be busy tomorrow. Baul thought to himself, "Well I go to the parade tomorrow and see what happens. You never know, maybe I'll learn something new."

In the morning Baul and Barnabas walked around the old mansion to see how the neighborhood was. Was it safe and orderly? Yes it was and the location of the mansion made it central to most of the population. As it approached noon they walked to the square to see the end of the protest parade. They arrived just as the leader of the parade entered the square and started to circle the square. The leader and grand marshal was Jerome and he danced and smiled as he traversed the perimeter of the square.

Just as he completed a full traverse of the square, the crowd serged forward and they were carrying sticks and whips. They entrapped, and slowly whipped and beat the paraders. Baul and Barnabas quickly realized that they would not have a preacher for the Church of Horanity if this went on too long. Baul carried a extra shawl with him and he beckoned Barnabas on to get to Jerome who was only about thirty yards away. Baul threw the shawl over Jerome's head and they both lead and shoved him out of the crowd and into a small shop. Baul quickly paid the shop keeper a silver coin to let them out the back door and they walked very fast to get away from the square and homeward. They kept the shawl over Jerome's head until he was a full block from the square. They kept walking fast but not so fast that they would be conspicuous. Upon arriving at Baul's house they looked over Jerome's wounds and found that none were serious but he would have some black and blue spots for a few days.

Jerome was very surprised that people could take such exception to his social views. It was difficult to explain to him that people wanted a orderly society that fit their social needs. Yes the Gonad empire allow social freedom but it did not want the minorities presenting their concepts as a different guiding light. Jerome had learned his lesson and he would not be projecting his values on others unless they desire to hear them. He would also not take part in any radical movements that would hurt his livelihood. Jerome would stayed at Baul's place for that night and about midmorning would go home. That evening Baul and Barnabas told Jerome that they

would like the Church of Yohn the Badass to be assimilated in to the Church of Horanity. There would be a new name for the old whore house and the place would be bless with the holly spirit. Jerome would be the new preacher if he wished to adopt the Utopian concepts of Horanity. Horus forgave sins just like all the other Gods and this was the beginning of the New World Order here in Antioch. Jerome would be on a winning team of evangelizers.

In the morning Jerome went home going by the old Brothel building just to reassure himself that all this was a possible dream. The building would make a beautiful church and it would provide a excellent office for a minister. Jerome had come to the conclusion that his future was with the Church of Horanity.

In this same morning Dr. Gonorrhea sent his servant to the Genius temple to talk with the priest. The servant found that a loan for church would be guarantee by the Genius Temple in Bumslumdeedum. There was no risk in this deal but the seller must hold the mortgage. This was just like what Baul had talked about and the mortgage arrangements could move along smoothly.

While all this was going on Baul and Barnabas went down to the market square to find out what really had happen at the riot. Baul made sure he went to the other side of the square so those that saw the action would not associate him rescuing Jerome. What he found was that the attack had been planned weeks before and the attackers did enough damage so that the spirit of the paraders were broken as well as a few noses. There was a sense of successful piety among the beaters rather than antagonism.

After the noon meal, all but the work crew that handled the mules, rested and talked. Just how long would it take to close the coming deals and move to the next town? Where were they going? Baul began to think of finances!

"We have to sell something to get some operating money," proclaimed Baul.

"Sell a scripture to a rich promoter!" remarked Hyena.

"Just who would that be?" replied Baul.

"The black son of the local Gonad counsel would like to get general acceptance and be a religious leader. If he had the scriptures he would have the political power to move into the upper classes of the minority society. Even his Ethiopian wife would like this idea," announced Hyena.

"Just where do you get the idea that this is possible?" asked Baul.

"I have met the man at a small minority church, and he is a excellent preacher, and would like to be a authority on almost any religion," answered Jackal.

"Could you get me a introduction?" asked Baul.

"Yes I could," answered Jackal.

"This is excellent, we can start a multi cultural movement while we promote integration at this critical place in Asia," announced Baul. "When can you contact this fellow?"

"I probably can contact him within the hour. He is usually training horses at a corral just north of town. Let's saddle a couple of mules and go out there now," declare Jackal.

"Excellent! I can dig up a scripture tonight and maybe we could get enough money to go on to the next town in a week. declare Baul.

Jackal saddled a couple of mules and they rode off to the corral where the black preacher played. Upon arriving at a farm house with a corral not too far from the road they spotted a black man leading a young horse. Jackal addressed Rodney.

"Hello Rodney, I have brought you my employer who is in the religion business."

"Well if it isn't Jackal, I never would have expected you to come out here. You say that this is your employer and he is in the religion business. What do you mean by that?" ask Rodney.

"My employer organizes churches and evangelizes people for congregations. He even sell scriptures to those who would like to organize a church," proclaim Jackal.

"You have to be kidding, nobody has a business like that! I have looked all over for different religious scriptures and I could not obtain any of the literature," replied Rodney.

"Well here is your opportunity to get all the information you need about a new religion at a bargain price. Baul will teach you the basic concepts of the religion and sell you the scriptures for only forty gold pieces. He will give you half a day of instruction on the religion free and then you can buy the scriptures when you are satisfied with the concepts," announced Jackal.

"If you could teach me the concepts out here where I would not be bothered, I would gladly listen. Come out tomorrow in the morning and maybe I will bring my friend Jushuwa to question your concepts," replied Rodney.

"We will be out to see you when the dew is drying off the grass. We will bring a sales copy of the scripture so you can get a idea of the extent of the writing. I presume you can read Leek, commented Jackal.

"Yes, I can read and I have been schooled in elocution so I would have use for the scriptures. I hope that your religion has some interesting concepts for I certainly would like to start a church," explained Rodney.

"We have many interesting concepts," interjected Baul. "We will be here in the morning so be ready to hear and see the guiding light of our scripture."

Baul and Jackal turned away their mules and rode back to town. They had made a good contact and it could pay off with enough gold to pay the expenses for travel to the next couple of towns. As they rode into town they sensed a new urgency to move forward in

spreading the gospel of Horus. When everything works out as far as the church is concerned they should be traveling on to another town. Upon dismounting they had a message awaiting, for Vinegar came forward and announce that Dr. Gonorrhea had confirmed that the Church of Horanity had good credit and he wanted to discuss a mortgage contract agreement. Baul quickly gave a message to Hyena, telling him to go and get a meeting time, except for tomorrow morning. He would be there with a legal scribe at any other time to start a tentative contract arrangement. Things were happening fast now and this whole visit to Antioch of Pisidia would be over in a few days. Baul and his crew had the eaten the noon meal and hungry Hyena returned with the message that Dr. Gonorrhea would like a meeting tomorrow evening at his home. Baul now had a afternoon to himself. He had to contemplate his next move. Which way would the immigrants go? Well anyway he should go east and make sure those towns had a Church of Horanity in case the travelers walked through the Cilician Gates just north of Tabasco. This was important to have a friendly environment as they left the land of the Genius, and not be too discouraged as they traveled westward. Baul knew that Iconium was southeast of Antioch of Pisidia about a day and a half of travel by mule. Tomorrow if the arrangements in the talk with Dr. Gonorrhea was successful he would send Hyena and Jackal ahead to scout the town and be the source of information like he had here at Antioch. He would attend the Genius Temple tonight to get any information on the conditions in Iconium.

Baul went to the Genius Temple and as he went to greet some of the people they snub him. Finally he talked to a friendly fellow and asked why everyone was so mad. Quititus was his name and he was very quiet and observant.

"Why don't people talk to me now?" asked Baul.

"You saved Jerome from a good beating the Temple priest had planned for him. You have provided a new religion by which would draw many followers from this temple," remarked Quititus.

"I have not tried to gain any followers from the Genius unless they were the ministers of the Church of Horanity. I always have had Genius in control of the Church of Horanity," cried Baul.

"You have picked a transvestite for your church leader," exclaimed Quititus.

"Why are you concerned? He is not your Temple leader!" answered Baul.

"You have made some people mad at your choice!" exclaimed Quititus.

"Sticking their noses into some one else's business some time gets a person a bad smell, replied Baul.

"You might be right but I believe that there could be other transvestites that would like Jerome's job," commented Quititus.

"I wish I had known that for I could easily have had two preachers for the job. Later in the year I can get a couple of evangelizers to fill the Church of Horanity with new converts and there would be a need for another minister. When a person works to fast he misses some important points of view," apologized Baul. "Who are these people that I missed recognizing?"

"There is Smock and Sundress who are excellent preachers and Lingerie is a excellent actor. This community is full of potential priests of Horanity, proclaimed Quititus.

"I am not sure that you would just rather-run these people out of town rather than have them preach. I know that Jerome has his problems but I really don't know what problems the others have, replied Baul.

"These people have the same problems, they are men that want to be women. They want social peace and understanding at any cost but they can be invective and mean when necessary," declared Quititus.

"What you are telling me is that I ought to look for transvestites as priests before I chose anyone?" asked Baul.

"Transvestites are alright but then watch for the homosexuals for they can get you in a lot of trouble," declared Quititus.

"How do I tell a transvestite from a homosexual?" asked Baul.

"The only method I know of is comparing quality of dressing. The transvestites dress much better than the homosexuals!" answered Quititus.

"This is very risky, but I guess it is the easy way to find a prospective priest or preacher," remarked Baul.

"You should get the a list of names of those who want to be priest or ministers and be able to send then to your new churches when needed. I'll get you started here in Antioch and you can then have a list to call on as you need people in other towns. I'll give you a list of names tomorrow afternoon at your home so that you can interview these people before you move on to another town," announced Quititus.

Baul wondered why a person would volunteer a list of prospective preachers, but he decided not to look a gift horse in the mouth. Baul thanked Quintitus and went home for he had to be up in the morning ready to ride north to Rodney's corral. The evening was cool and Baul slept very well.

In the morning Baul instructed Vinegar to contact a legal scribe for work this evening at Dr. Gonorrhea's home. The scribe should be here in the late afternoon to go with Baul and Barnabas to initiate the church building purchase. Upon finishing their early breakfast Baul and Barnabas rode their mules out of town to meet Rodney at the horse corral.

Upon arriving at the corral Baul greeted Rodney by waving his arm and raising a sales copy of the scripture. Rodney smiled and his white teeth glistened in the sun light.

We have brought a sample copy of the scriptures and I will give you the complete story of salvation this morning," announced Baul. "Make your self comfortable."

"Sounds good to me. Let me take a look at the sample copy," asked Rodney.

Baul passed the scriptures to Rodney and then started to talk. He talked slowly at first and as Rodney became interested in the story Baul was telling he increased his speed of speaking. Shortly Rodney was completely hypnotized for he desired to have a religion that could be presented to the minorities of Antioch. Horanity had the answers to the social problems, all souls were equal and somehow Baul understood that Rodney was in agreement with this concept. Now was the time to sell for money, not just for religious concepts.

"How would you like to purchase these wonderful scriptures? Maybe a simple payment of forty gold pieces could start your church in movement in a few months. You would have the only scripture in town and you would be an authority on the religion of Horanity," asserted Baul.

Baul was quiet for a moment for he wanted that concept to sink in. Here was a black man that could be the intellectual leader of the Horanity religion in Antioch!

"I am certainly interested in this deal but I would have to wait about five days before I could obtain that much money. I would have to sell a couple of my prize horses but it would certainly be worth the problems and money," asserted Rodney.

"Where would you like the scriptures delivered?" answered Baul.

"If you could deliver them to my residence on the evening of the fifth day, I could pay the forty gold pieces at that time," answered Rodney.

Rodney was the son of a Genius father and a Black mother and he felt uncomfortable at the Genius temple. This would give him a totally new outlook for his social life. He would be the new leader of the minorities and would enjoy the prestige that followed. Baul got his residence address and shook hands and left for town. The last day in Antioch of Pisitina would be when Baul got paid for the scriptures.

Baul and Barnabas rode home just in time for one of Vinegar's best meals. It was like a wonderful celebration, for they would soon be able to move on with a good purse of gold. After the noon meal they rested but the rest was cut short by a visitor. Quititus had come with his list of prospective ministers. The list was long, it seemed to have all the suspected transvestites in town listed. Hyena quietly brought Barnabas aside and mentioned that Quititus was the leader of the Moral Minority Society. The Moral Minority Society was the self-delegated few that knew what the real morals of society were, and they had the intention of controlling the Immoral Moron Majority. They had done other beneficial things such as providing screened corrals for animal mating. The covering of dog genitals was another crusade. They had tried and failed to solve the problem of tom cat fights and the terrible noise they made. They had learned that, not every problem had a solution.

Quititus left quickly after Barnabas and Hyena had talked to him about the list.

"I am going to check this list out for many of these people with these reputations would like to leave town but have no place to go. We could use them if we could modify their habits," informed Baul.

"I don't think that their habits can be modified," replied Barnabas.

"I don't expect to change everything but with the aura of holiness and some good instructions on how to act, they could become very useful," stated Baul.

"You may try this but you will have to be very careful or we will be in trouble," explained Barnabas.

"I think I know how to handle this situation. These men will need a new identity and they will dress and act differently but they will probably keep the same sex and social habits. As long as they keep their sex acts out of the public view we are safe and operational. Let us check this list for we have a few day left before we will need to move on to the next town," explained Baul.

"I could help you check out some of these people," interjected Hyena. "I know that I will be leaving in a day or two but I know this town so well that I can save you a lot of time in finding these people."

"Well here is the list, see what you can do this afternoon and tomorrow morning. Maybe we could see these people tomorrow evening if you work hard," asserted Baul.

Hyena saddled a mule and selected the farthest residence and went to that place first. He started circling around the town and by the end of the afternoon had eight visits to prospective transvestites. Tomorrow morning he would walk to the people that were near their operational home. Jackal would be preparing for their move to Iconium by cleaning all Hyena's cloths and his own. The mules would have to be ready to travel a couple days and be rested and well fed. The camping gear would be needed for one night and since it was not in the rainy season sleeping in the open would be no problem.

That evening Baul, Barnabas, Jerome, and a legal scribe went to Dr. Gonorrhea's home to discuss the purchase of the old brothel building. Dr. Gonorrhea served tea in his living room and expressed gratitude to those that were present. Dr. Gonorrhea wanted a weekly payment as long as he lived and agreed to a down payment of ten gold pieces as the down payment on the building. Basically what he wanted was his food and clothing cost for himself and his servant and the taxes on his house. The payment would stop at the last death of either his servant or himself and the church would own the property. The church had to pay the taxes on the building but that was not much. The servants kin were to inheriting the Doctors house to insure continual care. It was a good retirement plan and Baul agreed to initiate the plan by having the scribe write a contract stating the intent and the details of the agreement. There were three copies of the contract made, one for the doctor, one for the church, and one went to Bumslumdeedum. The evening was long, but for the many details taken care of, it seemed to be a rapid chain of events. Upon all signing the contract Baul handed Dr. Gonorrhea ten gold pieces and they went home. Tomorrow would be another eventful day.

The next morning Hyena continued his rounds and by noon had informed all the transvestites of the meeting that evening at the residence. Vinegar did some extra shopping and got several bags of local wine for the people to drink and a few loafs of sweet bread, enough to give everyone a little something to eat. When evening arrived the transvestites did also. Baul greeted each one and they all crowded into the house. When everything stabilized, Baul address the group. He told them that he needed followers and preachers of Horanity that would be willing to travel. He was especially interested in those that could read and write. Jerome was there and said that he would teach them the religion in the afternoon after the regular church services. Later there might be other ways to learn about Horanity.

Baul asked for those that would be interested in learning about Horanity and moving on to another town. Of the fifteen present, thirteen wanted to join the movement. Baul was elated and would gladly try to teach and use these people. Baul then asked if they had any time in the next four day to learn the religion of Horanity. Nine of the thirteen said that they have the evening free and four had the day free. Baul then said that there would be indoctrination classes for all that wanted to attend both during the day and the night for the next four days. Barnabas wrote down the names and when they would come so they could provide instruction. They all had wine and sweet bread before they went home. Bauls group still had three inexperienced ministers from Barnabas' group that joined him in Salamis who would preform the initial instruction. This would be his teaching corps. Baul planned to keep in contact with Jerome to get prospective ministers for the Church of Horanity. Once he had a group trained, they could be hired just like the evangelist that operated in Perga and later they could become a minister of Horanity. Baul also had now contacted a source of writers that could be trained as theologies. The Church of Horanity was now a growing movement if he just kept it going.

The next morning Jackal and Hyena rode ahead to Inconium to get a large house rented and scout the city. They would not make the journey in one day which they could if they had to but would go leisurely and arrive in the morning of the next day. The road was well traveled and there were camping grounds about every ten miles. That night they camped about ten miles from Inconium and rested easily for they would be in the city by midmorning.

In the morning Jackal and Hyena rode into town and to the Genius Temple to get information on where to rent a house with a stable. At the Temple they found that there was a house with a stable but it was not centrally located in the city. They rode out to look at the house and found that it was ideal except for the location, but since there was no other house available they agreed to rent the small mansion. A caretaker lived at the house and he would demand that care be taken on how the house was treated. This was alright with Hyena for Baul's crew were trained not to leave a bad reputation at a city they had visited. Hyena paid the initial rent and they moved in with the caretaker.

After talking half the afternoon to the caretaker, Hyena and Jackel decided to ride around the city on their mules. The pace was leisurely and they began to organize the street layout in their minds. They also found where the market place was and in the morning they would go there to buy supplies and to visit with the loafers and merchants. The loafers had much old information and would help to clarify some of the new information that the merchants provided later. Merchants would not initially talk to strangers but after while they would be friendly and give their opinion on current events. They got home at dark and fed their mules. Tomorrow they would also look for a feed yard that could supply food for the mules at a good price.

In the morning they found a feed yard at the edge of the market that seemed to have reasonable prices. They loaded hay and grain for their mules and made two trips so that later when Baul and Barnabas arrive there would be something for the incoming mules to eat. After shopping for mule food they walked back to the market to talk to the loafers and merchants. A day of talk and asking questions would proceed the next days travels to the unique places of the city.

The next day came, and Hyena and Jackal toured the important spots in the city of Iconium and began to understand the economy of the city.

Meanwhile in Antioch, Baul sent a letter by merchant to the temple in Perga to contact Vulture and Crow and tell them to come to Antioch in a week for there was work to be done here to keep the new church of Horanity moving. Jerome would need help to get all the physical problems of the church taken care of as well as evangelizing new people. Vulture and Crow should be well versed in evangelizing by now and could handle the training of the new priests, those transvestites already picked by Baul and Quititus.

Baul had a little problem when writing his letter to Vulture and Crow describing the group to educate as ministers and the disciplinary problems. He managed to write with clarity and grace to inform Vulture and Crow of the situation and hopefully insure their cooperation.

Baul then contacted Quititus and asked that The Moral Minority Society help the community of Antioch get rid of most of the transvestites by moving them to another city. Baul suggested that The Moral Minority Society should help these people move by providing the ceremonial vestments for the prospective transvestite priests. Baul wanted two black dress like robes with little black hats for all thirteen trainees. This designated dress would give the trainees a proud and unifying feeling. When Vulture and Crow arrived in Antioch they could teach these people the concepts of the religion and how to conduct themselves before being moved to another town.

Quititus at first objected but as Baul talked, he realized that this was an excellent method of ridding the town of future transvestites so this large expense could give lasting results. The selective sending of transvestite to other towns in future times would create a moral utopia in Antioch. Quititus agreed to provide such garments upon the time of leaving Antioch. Since Quititus had the list

of prospective minister trainees, he would contact them for a appointment with the tailor and have a standard black vestment made for each person. Vulture and Crow would check with the tailor Quititus had selected to make sure the costume was appropriate.

Baul then asked that Quititus provide some dignitaries to attend the Blessing Ceremony for the new Church of Horanity. The old whorehouse would be cleansed of all sin by a Blessing ceremony in a couple of days. The day after Rodney had paid for the scriptures, Baul and Barnabas would preform the Blessing Ceremony and then move on to Iconium. The ceremony would be held in the morning with the priest of the Genius temple, Jerome, and Quititus' friends present. This would be a great day for the Moral Minority for they would have helped create a positive social improvement.

Early in the morning just five days after talking to Rodney, Baul and Barnabas carried a full scripture of Horanity to the corral where Rodney played by training horses. Rodney's teeth glisten as he smiled when Baul and Barnabas rode up.

"We have brought the Scriptures," announced Baul. "We can also provide you with some teachers in a few days so you will be reading with complete understanding."

"I have hustled up some gold to pay you and it has been a chore but I believe that this promotion will be more interesting than training horses," replied Rodney.

Baul and Barnabas dismounted and carried the scriptures to Rodney. They unrolled each scripture to show that they were fully written upon with Leek script. Rodney was all smiles and had the gold pieces in two leather bags. This was almost like trading in the middle of the night for there was no one around.

"You go ahead and read through the scriptures and in about four day, go and see Jerome, formerly of the Church of Yohn the Badass, he will help you understand some of the concepts. In about a week from now, two of my workers, Vulture and Crow, should come and help Jerome. They can also help you for by now they should be excellent evangelist and can advise you on the scriptures. They will probably be around for a couple of weeks. They can teach you evangelism as well as church management," declared Baul.

"This is more than I expected. Your are actually setting me up to run a church," acknowledged Rodney.

"We want you to be a success as well as pay the forty gold pieces. We cannot continue to sell these scriptures without them being effective," replied Baul.

Baul and Rodney shook hands as they traded gold for scripture. Both parties were very pleased to know that they had a new future. Baul also asked Rodney to come for the Blessing of the new Church of Horanity in the morning and meet the other religious leaders. Baul and Barnabas then rode back to town.

That afternoon Baul contacted Jerome and told him of the deal they had made with Rodney and informed him that Vulture and Crow were coming to help him with the evangelism. Jerome and Rodney could exchange information beneficial to both of them and Vulture and Crow could help interpret the concepts.

The evening was spent finishing packing their belongings for after the Blessing at the Church of Horanity, they would proceed directly to Iconium.

Morning came, and with mules loaded, Baul's crew proceeded to the new Church of Horanity. Baul had decided to call the church, The Virgin of the Antioch Temple, an appropriate name for a holy institution.

Baul was the master of ceremonies and gave loud and long prayers to bless the building as well as the observers of this ceremonies. As the dew on the grass dried, Baul had Jerome washed the new Churches door sill to symbolize the cleansing of the structure. After a prayer, they all shook hands, then Baul and his followers mounted their mules and departed for Iconium. They had left one man and mule behind to greet Vulture and Crow, and to secure the house until they had arrived. They would travel a day and a half to Iconium and meet Hyena and Jackal by going to the Genius Temple and inquiring of their where abouts.

The trip was uneventful, but the country was beautiful and the scenery wonderful. Just before noon the caravan entered Iconium and they inquire where the Genius Temple was and obtained their directions. They arrive at the Temple just before the priest went to eat and obtained directions to the house that Hyena and Jackal had rented, and at noon time arrive at the house. Jackal was there cooking a small meal. He let the caravan into the stable yard and the got mules fed and watered. The crew had to eat their traveling rations but that was alright for tonight there would be a hot meal. "You have come just at the right time for the local Church of Yohn the Badass is meeting tonight," greeted Jackal.

"Have you been to the church?" asked Baul.

"No, but we know where it is and the time of the meeting, answered Jackal.

"Well you haven't wasted any time in looking over the town," commented Baul.

"We usually need a little more time to find out what is really going on, but we do know how the town is layout and where the market is,"

"Well go with Vinegar and get some supplies for the kitchen so that we can have a hot meal," instructed Baul.

The crew pitched in and settled in the house and carried water for the mules. In about three hours they were cleaned up and ready to walk around the town but it was time for the evening meal. After the meal Baul, Barnabas, Jackal, and Hyena went to the Church of Yohn the Badass and joined the congregation. The services were short and sweet, and the preacher came by to see the new people in the congregation.

"I am very pleased to see that we have some new people in the congregation. I am Reverend Brittlebrain! I teach and preach the philosophy of Yohn the Badass, and I bring forth the source of the philosophy," announced Brittlebrain.

"We are from Bumslumdeedum and my name is Baul of Tobasco and of course I am originally from Tobasco," greeted Baul.

"Then you are just traveling through?" asked Brittlebrain.

"Not exactly, we are missionaries for the Church of Horanity and we are looking for converts, especially whole churches," answered Baul.

"You really go for the hard sell, what is your products best points?" inquired Brittlebrain.

"Horus was baptized by Yohn the Badass and he believes in the philosophy of universalism. The Church of Horanity accepts everyone as brother and sister. Horus is the son of Big Father and is now in Heaven after arising from the dead!" declared Baul.

"Maybe we should talk this over tomorrow evening at my place," invited Brittlebrain.

"That sounds good to me," answered Baul.

"You must be living in the old maids place for that is the only vacant house in town. I'll drop by and guide you and your friends to my place so we can talk,"

They parted and Baul's party walked home to the old maids house.

In the morning Baul's crew cleaned the old house and got everything operational. They worked all day at making things fit to live in. They had made up their minds that they would not be looking like a bunch of bums and then be treated that way.

That evening after eating, the Reverend Brittlebrain dropped by to guide Baul, Barnabas, Jackal, and Hyena to his residence to talk about religious values. They walked and arrived. Reverend Brittlebrain's house was small but had a large meeting room so all could sit in comfort. The Reverend served a little wine and they discussed the concept of their religions. The Reverend Brittlebrain told of the concepts of Universalism and it's effectiveness in drawing converts of mixed marriages. Baul quoted the fabricated saying of Horus and show how effective they were. Baul then brought forth the death of Horus on the Cross and how he arose from the dead and ascended into Heaven. The Reverend Brittlebrain was enthralled by the concept of arising into Heaven.

Baul told of salvation by believing in Horus, just like believing in Mithras, for Horus like much older Mithras could forgive sins. The Reverend Brittlebrain asked if Horus was a Genius. Yes he was and believed in the Ten Commandment and confirmed the Septuagint writings.

"Why don't you use the fifteen commandments as presented by the Chaldeans? They had the commandments a thousand years before mystical Morris reduced them to ten commandments," declared Brittlebrain.

"We would like to honor the Genius instead of the Chaldeans for they will be immigrating into the green lands of the Gonads," answered Baul.

"The Gonads have to have had many older rules of laws than the Fifteen Commandments for they have a complete set of written laws for their society. Almost nothing is left to custom or fable. What will you have to gain?" asked Brittlebrain.

"Most of the population is too dumb to think about that and they will accept the simple concepts in the Ten Commandments. Though the Gonads rule with their laws, ours will sway the public," declared Baul. **"Ours are Holy."**

"I guess that people will always believe that the Gods made the laws, not intelligent men. The authors have always kept their names out of the law making business so the concepts would not be judged as individual human concepts," replied Brittlebrain.

"I know. That makes our presentation much easier. **We can more easily pass on the sales talk about Horanity when the concepts are simple and authored by God,**" declare Baul.

"Your methods of presenting Universalism is unique," commented Brittlebrain.

"What do you mean by that," exclaimed Baul.

"The concepts of presenting to the people an Universalist hero is unique. This is really not the case as far as history is concerned," announced Brittlebrain.

"What does history have to do with the concept of Universalism?" asked Baul.

"You really do not know about where Universalism comes from! I'll explain my version of it's source. In the formation of the Persian empire the rulers needed to have a way to rule everyone with just one set of laws. They wanted to make everyone equal so they had to invent some way that everyone was equal. The concept of the soul, some thing that no one could define, see, or feel was just the answer. Thus everyone had equal souls whether they like it or not. Therefore everyone except the chosen could be ruled with one set of laws. They also must be helpful to each other and cooperate with people out side their clan or tribe. Over a long passing of time the concepts of universalism did not work and the Persian Empire slowly fell apart. The Leeks conquered the Persian Empire and adopted the same concepts and had even poorer results. The Leek philosophers such as the Stoics and the Epictetians promoted universal brotherhood into a more practical form. Our Holy Hippie, Yohn the Badass, followed the concepts of the Leek philosophers and gave us a simple down to earth philosophy. At least we tried to stop tribal conflict," lectured Brittlebrain.

"All that information need not be explained if the concepts of Horus, the Son of Big Father is accept by simple faith. Remember, If you believe in Universalism, your personal guilt is overcome and you are forgiven while alive and you'll go to Heaven when you die. If you do not believe in Universalism, you are condemned to guilt when alive and Hell when dead. What a simple carrot and stick method to drive the human ass. **Yes, we do it all and there is really no thought involved!"** bragged Baul.

"What do you have as a goal for everyday living?" asked Brittlebrain.

"We always ask for the return of our Lord Horus, the King. There will be a new and wonderful Kingdom here on earth when Horus returns from Heaven. Horus will do away with the sinners and we will all live in a "Heaven" here on earth. Heaven is always coming," proclaim Baul.

"How do you keep it coming every week?" asked Brittlebrain.

"The expectation of Heaven and Horus is always present and ahead. We always sing about the coming of Horus and His wonderful Kingdom of hope and light. Our people never leave the church without a musical visualization of the coming of Heaven here on earth. This visualization carries the person from week to week and of course Utopia is always coming tomorrow," suggested Baul.

"This sounds wonderful. Just how do you present your church services?" asked Doctor Brittlebrain.

"We always start the services with singing and emphasize the group feeling of belonging. People that join a Universalist society usually do not fit in regular societies. We make sure that they have a feeling of belonging and of course they stay and donate to our cause," remarked Baul. "We always close the services by giving a hypnotic prayer that has the congregation visualize the coming of Horus. We present the concept of a King, a returning leader of a monarchy, leading his ethnocentric people into a paradise of a Diverse Universalistic Utopia. Unity in diversity is the thought. The last song and prayer are triumphant expressions of victory over adversity."

"Well maybe you can help me decide if joining the Church of Horanity would be beneficial for my people," declared Brittlebrain.

"That's what our mission is for. We present a clearer and better picture of your religious goals and a easier way to obtain them," remarked Baul. "Let's meet again so we can help you get really moving in your church."

"In a couple of day I can talk to my church council and get their agreement so things can be accomplished with their backing," announced Brittlebrain.

The evening was over for it was getting late and Dr. Brittlebrain had to work at his regular job tomorrow. They said good night and Hyena and Jackal led Baul and Barnabas home. They had accomplished a great amount in just a few hours and possibly they could make a quick organizational change here in Iconium and be on their way soon.

In the morning Baul and Barnabas went on a tour of the town. It was a agriculture center as well as a transportation center and both Baul and Barnabas were amazed at the number of carts and wagons.

"With all these transit people here there must be some method of promoting good will for the Genius people?" questioned Baul. He answered his own question. "Maybe a mission of devout men could do service for these transit men."

"But they would have to preach against the prostitutes and other pleasures to get the donated money for food, shelter, and clothing to exist. Just what would the prostitutes do?" asked Barnabas.

"Yes, it would be cruel to starve them, so maybe they could join the Church of Horanity as female helpers, we could have a sexual harassment situation, but if we brought the transvestites from Antioch our problems may all be solved," explained Baul. "They are not too interested in the opposite sex and would have their maternal or paternal emotional needs satisfied by being a group leader."

???? "We certainly need to have these transvestites trained so that they can easily fit into any situation. This sex thing can be our biggest problem if these nitwits cannot be motivated," explained Barnabas.

"The local people will never know who these missionaries are, we are making a standard black dress and a funny little cap that makes them a impersonal part of a organization. We will have satisfied our trainees' emotional needs and made them acceptable to the local society," asserted Baul.

"How do we keep these nitwits in line all the time?" asked Barnabas.

"That's easy, we make sure they have a set of religious duties by which they are always leaders of a small part of the alien community. Even though no one follows, they will lead. Their public appearance will be very discreet and their home life very private," informed Baul.

"You mean that their public life will be very different from their private lives," replied Barnabas.

"That's right, as long as they perform well in public we really should not care how they live. They will earn their living by the devotion to a public life, and discipline is very necessary in this endeavor," retorted Baul.

"Just how are we going to maneuver these people into this town," asked Barnabas.

"I think that Vulture and Crow, when they arrive in Antioch, could train most of these people for we have a whole group that would like to move to a different town. We will have to be sure of their dress changed in Antioch so they would not give a bad appearance as they entered this city. They would need religious training and Vulture and Crow could also help do this so they would be ready to be missionaries with just a few weeks of instruction. We ought to get started by notifying Vulture and Crow of their extended duties," declared Baul.

Baul abruptly turned and headed back to the old mansion to get the list of transvestites in Antioch for Jerome, Vulture, and Crow. He would then write a letter to Vulture and Crow so they would be sure to have a disciplined group before they arrived in Iconius. Extending their stay in Antioch until the group would have the discipline of a Gona Legion might not be quite necessary, but it would be nice to have reasonable discipline and everyone in the black dresses and caps for the new mission.

Upon arriving at the old mansion, Baul quickly copied the list of transvestites and wrote the letter asking that they use good judgement when wearing the black dresses and hats. It was then that he thought of the need for a couple of good writers. He also asked that Vulture and Crow find a couple of intelligent scribes among the transvestites so they could be trained to be theologians. The need

was not immediate but when they would be needed, they could not be trained soon enough to be effective. Oracleman in Perga should be getting ready to train a couple more scribes and Baul sensed a future need for good writers. When the letter was complete, Baul took it to the Genius Temple and they said it would go to Antioch by merchant tomorrow morning. This was quite a change of plans for Vulture and Crow but it could be done with effort and determination. The letter would arrive soon enough so that Vulture and Crow could promptly perform the necessary details of transforming the transvestites into soldiers of Horanity.

Where will we put these transvestites once they arrive? Baul also worried and wondered how they would fit into the towns social mores. Who would be their warden when they arrived? He needed some one that was worldly in social experience and he then realized that Vagrant was his man for the wardens' job. Vagrant had travel through many counties and been in many unique situations. He seemed to have developed a second sense when dealing with people. Vagrant did miscellaneous duties to pay for his room and board, and made a extra income by trading small items at the market. He had a unique understanding of peoples wants and emotions. This wardens job would be a challenge to anyone, but Vagrant would have to be inspired to do this possibly very troubling job. Maybe Vagrant could suggest some place that would be a non controversial for the residence of the transvestites. Vagrant would be in this afternoon and it would be just the time to ask this question. Later when he got so he was deciding on the arrangements for the transvestites he could be asked to be their warden.

Baul did not have long to wait for a couple of mules came in the gate and Vagrant was leading one.

"Vagrant, it is good to see you come in at this time," announced Baul. "I have a problem to solve and you could be just the person to give me the answer."

"What kind of problem do have that I would be such a good judge and wizard to solve?" asked Vagrant.

"I have a housing and social problem coming from Antioch. Yes thirteen problem workers that will help Horanity grow, replied Baul. "I have the transvestites from Antioch coming to be trained as missionaries and we will soon have to house them."

"I know of only one place you could get a building for such a group and it is by the brawly houses near the east gate of the city," answered Vagrant. "The old barracks of the Gonads would be a perfect place for a urban monastery. Yes, you could call it a monastery if you gave it a good spiritual name. It could be seen as a benefit to the community."

"Your ideas are excellent, so tomorrow I would like to find the owner of the building you have suggested, instructed Baul.

"That is a very interesting assignment!" declared Vagrant. "I'll get with this early tomorrow morning."

Vagrant and Baul went to the dinning hall and got their portion of food for the evening. During the meal Baul informed Vagrant of the coming events.

"We are starting a training school for ministers and we have chosen to educate the transvestites of Antioch. They seemed to be the only people that would like to leave their communities. When they arrive here in Iconium in about two weeks, we should have a reasonable method of housing and feeding them. We also should have a place to school them in their ministerial duties. Vulture and Crow will soon follow and possibly Smoothly and Spontaneous will come and teach for a short time while they learn the local accent. There are four towns, Antioch, Iconium, Lystra, and Derbe that they could evangelize if they completed filling the in Perga church with converts. This conversion business is so lush that I almost want to quit this missionary work but if I do there probably would be no one to pioneer the initial churches," asserted Baul.

"This is quite a program you have layout for yourself," commented Vagrant. "I can see that you must have a very big dream to fulfill, in fact it will take a life time of work."

"Yes, it will take a life time of work and more. We will have to keep this religion going for ever if the Genius move into the interstices of the Gonad Empire. We must be forever vigilant while living in a foreign land and work to control our destiny," preached Baul.

"I see what drives you. I guess we all must pull together and make your dream work, or better yet get a few more ideas that will make Horanity self promoting," answered Vagrant.

"What do you mean by self promoting?" asked Baul.

"You have made it possible for your evangelist to make money and have a good life, so why can't you have others do that also on a free lance basis. Monopolies do not grow fast if they have a commodity that is not directly essential to life. Free Lance ministers would make a religion grow very rapidly and you would not be responsible for the turmoil," replied Vagrant.

"I'll look into that idea and when I see a opening I will certainly use your concepts. Right now we have to get our future ministers settled and accepted by the town's people. We need to put the black dresses on them while on duty and keep them dress that way just as a soldier wears a uniform. Our people must be seen as religious people not transvestites! We must have the dresses on while they do their religious duties and only dress as men when they are off duty. There must be strict compliance with these concepts," lectured Baul.

"I see that you are expecting trouble when you get these young men or what ever they are. That problem can easily be solved for the military has done it with new recruits buy having strict discipline and restricted recreation time. Get some excuse to control their every moment and you will have no trouble. You must say: "Only the true believers will succeed in the ministerial endeavor." informed Vagrant.

"Where did you get those concepts?" asked Baul.

"I served a short time in a Gonad Legion and found their training methods very successful. They demand and they get, for a recruit has no time to think about another ideas. If their methods work, maybe you should use them!" answered Vagrant.

"I'll investigate your suggestion, but for now I must get ready to go to the temple to find out what is going on in town," excused Baul.

Baul walked out of the house and went directly to the temple. He walked with a very defined step of success for he had planted the seed of interest and maybe he had a new warden for the tranvestites. It was early for services so he waited with those who came to gossiped. Those he talked with were very cordial and quizative. "What was his business in Iconium?" was the most asked question. Baul's usual answer was that he was a missionary for the religion of Horanity. With that answer, they wondered why he was at the Genius temple. To see the priest was his general answer. At least they could think that he had some reason to be there.

After the religious services, Baul met many other parishioners who were curious about the stranger in their congregation. One man in particular was attentive.

Hello, I am Stitcher the tailor and I noticed the difference in the type of clothes you ware. Where are you from?" questioned Stitcher.

"I am from Bumslumdeedum and my clothes are typical of that place. We have a hot dry climate and cool nights so we dress for both hot and cold," replied Baul.

"If you are going north and west in your travels you will need different clothes for comfort and style. When you have a need drop by my shop and I will give you a very good price," suggested Stitcher.

"I am having ministerial trainees come to town from Antioch, and we will need different cloths for these men?" stated Baul.

Would you like a distinct style to their cloths. Our styles are different, closer to the Leek styles, suggested Stitcher.

"Could you make all the clothes the same such as a uniform. I would like these people to feel as if they were in a crusading army and they should look the part of a army of peace." envisioned Baul.

"That would be very easy for I can get a standard fabric dyed to your specifications. Come down to my shop and my wife, a artist, will draw sketches of possible uniforms. Once we standardize the uniform it would take a couple of weeks to get all the cloth dyed and buttons made. Sashes and other decorations could also be made to fill these soldiers needs," suggested Stitcher.

"Where is your shop?" asked Baul. "I will be there in the morning to get everything settled."

Stitcher provide the information of where his shop was located and expressed his hopes of a satisfactory arrangement for the uniforms. Baul said good evening to Stitcher and went on to look for other people to meet.

Baul wandered over to a group of people that were jesting and creating much laughter. He stood just outside the group and listened. Apparently they were land owners and business men. As he stepped closer they sensed that a newcomer was approaching, but being very friendly they addressed him.

"As a traveler to the city of Iconium, how do you see the prospects starting a business?" asked the fat jawed merchant.

"As a visitor from Bumslumdeedum, I see a reasonable opportunity for there is much agricultural wealth here," answered Baul.

"I am Baul of Tobasco and I come from Bumslumdeedum as a missionary for the religion of Horanity."

"How come you are here in the Genius Temple?" asked the merchant.

"The religion of Horanity is a auxiliary religion to the Genius religion. It is for the aliens so that they worship the Genius," replied Baul.

"Does the priest know of your affiliations?" questioned the merchant. "Yes he does, I work in cooperation with the local Genius temple and I am authorized to represent the chief priest, Clairvoyant Prayer in Bumslumdeedum," boasted Baul.

"We are very glad to meet you. I am Garbling the Second Guesser," introduced the merchant. "My friends are Miser, Spendthrift, Hoaxer, and Dingy. We are all in business here."

"I have been a business man and understand many of your problems. Since I come from a different city maybe I could give you a different view point. What seem to be your problem?" asked Baul.

"We are all trying to get in the flow of money, for the farm workers spend their extra money on wine and sex and we are not in those businesses. I will have to modify my statement, Hoaxer is in the marriage arrangement business and he also does marriage counseling," informed Garbling.

"What kind of business are you in?" asked Baul.

"I am in the clothing and accessory business. Not a lucrative business until harvest time but liqueur and sex are always selling. We would all get in those business if they were not so competitive," declared Garbling.

"Maybe you should diversify and get a little of the liqueur and sex business in a different way," jested Baul.

"We have thought of that but we have found that there are too many problems in servant discipline. I wish we had a business like yours. Work one day a week and live on mutton the rest of the week," joked Garbling.

"Social business is wearing on the nerves. A person that hopes to live on the good will of society must be very vigilant in what he says and does. He must constantly try to promote his group and be of service," replied Baul.

"Just how are you doing this?" asked Garbler.

"My job is to setup churches for the aliens so that they can worship the Genius people. I get the help of the Genius religious leaders and I provide as much of my own care as I can. I seem to do well enough to finance my way and employ seven servants. I am establishing a empire in the interstacies of the Gonad Empire. We Genius will co-exist with the Gonads and even determine much of their policies," boasted Baul.

"You are a very ambitious man to be attempting to establish a empire within a empire. I have a servant who desires to do something like what your are doing. His name is Ghee and he loves to evangelize for the Genius people. Possibly he could join your group and satisfy his paternal emotions of group leadership?" inquired Garbling.

"I would love to have him but I would like to have him try to live and work with us while we are in Iconium. If he then enjoys what he is doing maybe he will move on with us. Bring him around to my rented place and we can talk about his ambitions," replied Baul.

Baul left his address, shook hands with the group, and then went home, for he did not see in the remaining crowd any prospective energetic people that he could persuade.

Early in the morning there was a knock on Baul's door, upon opening the door, Baul found Garbling and a servant.

"Come in and have breakfast," invited Baul.

"We have already eaten," replied Garbling. "I have brought with me Ghee, my servant whom I spoke of last night."

"Have a second breakfast and let us talk," informed Baul.

"We could eat something while you eat and talk. I am sure that you would be interested in what Ghee's ambitions are," informed Garbling.

"Come in and talk for I would like to hear of Ghee's ambitions," replied Baul.

Vinegar had already set two extra places for Garbling and Ghee and was ready to fill their plates. The three sat down at their breakfast places and Vinegar served them.

"What are your ambitions, Ghee? asked Baul.

"I would like to become a minister of some religion for our people," answered Ghee.

"Have you ever heard of Horanity?" asked Baul.

"No, I have not been in contact with any religion except the Genius religion. Could you fill me in on the concepts of the religion of Horanity?" requested Ghee.

"Yes I can," answered Baul. "Horanity is a religion we have made for the aliens in the Gonad empire. It has a philosophy of Universalism and promotes the Genius as Big Father's chosen people. Universalism promotes the acceptance of everyone into one society

so our people can be accepted anywhere in the Gonad empire. We also are Big Father's chosen people and thus are more than accepted and should be honored by the believers in Horanity. As you will see, our church provides a opening into all the alien societies in the Gonad empire."

"You seem to have invented a wonderful religious device that could help the Genius migrate out of the Middle Desert. I would like to be part of this great movement," asserted Ghee.

"You are very intelligent, for you see the reasons for the promoting the religion of Horanity. If you work here in Iconium and feel comfortable in continuing in this movement we would certainly welcome you to our evangelistic group," attested Baul.

"I would certainly like to join your movement for I would like to become a minister of one of your churches," declared Ghee.

"We are now starting a school for ministers but maybe you would best fit into our evangelistic positions first. We need to promote the more wealthy into donating to our cause. This promotion does not discriminate on who we get the money from, either alien or Genius money fills the coffers of Horanity. We could use your understanding of this society to help us reach these wealthy people," announced Baul.

"I would be honored to give you such information, but I do not know them personally. I can recognize them on the street and know their names but I am not in their social circles," retorted Ghee.

"If you really want to be a minister and have the social nerve, we can help you meet these people," replied Baul. "It would be best that you move into our home here to learn daily what must be done to be a minister and evangelist. Maybe tomorrow would be a good day to move in. I know it is crowded but this closeness would provide excellent attitude training for being a minister."

"I certainly will be here at about the third hour of the morning. I hope there is room for my ass in your stable, I expect to move everything," asserted Ghee.

"Yes there is room and enough fodder to feed your ass. We will be ready for you in the morning," assured Baul.

Garbling and Ghee shook hands with Baul and departed.

Baul thought of the soon arriving transvestite and the need for male clothing for them in their off duty time. It was time to go to the tailor, Stitcher, and get the cloth and other clothing accessories chosen and manufacturing initiated. Baul arrived at Stitcher's shop just as a happy customer emerged for Stitcher and his artist wife had completed their contracted duties.

"Greeting Stitcher, I am Baul of Tobasco, the fellow you talked to at the temple last night," announced Baul.

"I recognize you and I am certainly glad you have come today. I have a special bargain for cloth purchased from the weaver. He needs the extra money for his daughter wedding. He will sell at a good price but you will not get a gift but a very good price. My wife

can make some sketches for the type of clothing you desire for your ministers. Sit down here and tell her what you want," requested Stitcher.

Baul sat on the seat provided and Stitcher's wife sat in front of a large piece of slate. She drew on the slate with a stone of chalk that had come from beyond the gates of Hades.

"What kind of uniform or robe do you desire?" she asked.

"I would like a very sedate and formal day attire for men that could be worn anywhere in the Gonad Empire. These men will be at weddings, funerals, and attend the sick. They will wear robes when they do their religious services. They already have those robes being made but we have just forgotten to plan for their social work time along with the religious time. I will need two robes for each person and this will come to twenty six vestments," declared Baul.

"What color do you want?" asked Stitcher.

"Black stands out and is very sedate. Yes, make the vestments all black," declared Baul. "Blue black, very deep blue black."

"That should be easy for I can get the cloth blued quickly and black can be done almost as quick. I should be ready to tailor the vestments in three weeks," declared Stitcher.

"That should satisfy our needs for the minister trainees will arrive just about that time. Figure your initial bill and I will be back and pay you tomorrow," declared Baul.

"What about the vestment style?" asked Stitcher.

"Draw up a couple of vestment that you think will fit the situation and I'll choose one," replied Baul.

Baul quickly left and went to go home, he was not skilled in these details and they were not of great interest to him. Tomorrow would allow everyone enough time to think clearly on the possibilities when some definite ideas are presented.

It was close to noon time and Baul was ready to eat. Vinegar had already completed making the noon meal. Baul took a early snack and wondered what his next move would be.

Chapter ????

As Baul and Barnabas relaxed after an good noon meal there occurred a knock on the front door. Baul wondered just who could be visiting at this time. In fact it was so unusual that Baul used the peep hole at the side of the door to see who was there. It wasn't the neighbors for they would have entered through the stable entrance but it was four strangers that stood there with expectations.

Baul waved to Vinegar to arm himself and alert the stable

servants.

Baul finally opened the speaking port and talked to the group.

"Who do you want to see?" asked Baul.

"I am Perfect Believer of the Church of Horanity in Antioch and I would like to talk to Baul of Tobasco. We in Antioch have some very difficult problems to solve and we believe that Baul is the only person that can give us a solution to these problems," declared Perfect.

Baul waited a few moments and when the servants were armed and in a planned position, he invited the four men into the house.

Baul introduced himself and asked about their problem.

"We are having problems recruiting members for the Church of Horanity and the Genius Temple has the problem of being called a racist institution," declared Perfect.

"Who are your associates?" asked Baul.

"Dynamic Thinker and Imaginative Promoter of the Genius Temple, and my associates of the Church of Horanity, Utopian Hope," announced Perfect Believer.

"Let us talk about these problems and see if there is a solution to them," informed Baul.

"We are having a problem with rumors about racial discrimination for we only worship our ancestors and of course restrict our membership to the tribal members of the ancestors tribe. If we are to be easily assimilated into the alien society, this concept should not be talked about," declared Dynamic Thinker. "Just how did this problem get started?" asked Baul.

(I) "Rodney, that Negro preacher, you sold the scriptures to, wanted to join the Genius Temple just after you left town. When he was rejected because he was not a full Genius, he announced to the Church of Horanity that he was being discriminated against and this was a sin against Big Father. Rodney said that Big Father had new rules of conduct and the Genius were not obeying their God," disclosed Dynamic Thinker. "This made a commotion in the Church of Horanity as well as a lot of gossip outside the Church. Both the Genius and the followers of Horus have theological problems because of the demands of Rodney," declared Utopian Hope.

(I) "The ownership of the Scriptures of Horanity makes Rodney a the top authority in the Church of Horanity. Many of the potential members of the community will not join a group lead by a Negro. In fact I believe that this is a major unspoken barrier to our evangelistic message," declare Perfect Believer.

(I) Baul was silent and he rested his head on the palms of his hands. Moments passed and he finally spoke.

"What is needed can be solved by a couple of very simple moves. The Genius Temple should make it well know that they are not a racist organization just because they are a ethnocentric religion. The Genius Temple should have a minuscule integration of one Negro

family into their congregation. This should be heralded by untraceable leaks of information from the Genius Temple. A secret and private ceremony should be preformed to bring Rodney and his family into the Genius congregation. When the leaks of information becomes well known, the official announcement of Rodney's induction should be presented. There should be a public ceremony and a ceremony preformed every year to celebrate this momentous event.

(I) Of course Rodney must give up the Scriptures of Horanity for he can have only one belief and the Divinity of Big Father is that belief. Jerome, your minister should give a ceremony to honor Rodney for the gift of the scriptures. Thus Rodney is honored twice and both the problems of the Church of Horanity and the Genius Temple are solved. Remember, each and every church or temple needs a house Negro these days! Of course only one house Negro!" proclaimed Baul.

"These are great words of wisdom," cried Dynamic Thinker.

"We haven't wasted our time and effort traveling to Iconium for our problems are solved if we just act with resolution," commented Imaginative Promoter.

(I) "I knew that there was a solution to this problem, Utopia will soon be here!" spoke Utopian Hope.

Baul then had Vinegar bring in a skin of wine for his guest to drink. They drank gluttonously and the bag of wine was soon empty. Vinegar had already sent a servant to the market to get a couple more bags of wine. Baul and Barnabas help the guest to more wine and they soon finished the two bags and wanted to go home. Baul's servants then helped the four travelers walk to their inn near the west gate of the town where they left them in their alcoholic stoned condition. This had been a great day for Baul and Barnabas for they had solved one great problem that would have plague Hornaity forever. This great day of deliverance would be recorded in history as the as a great day of mental heroics by Baul.

(I) The evening would be spent at the Genius Temple for Baul did not have the contacts to build the financial support for the Church of Horanity and he felt that the Genius Temple congregation was the best hunting ground. Though Vagrant was looking into the possibilities of getting housing for the future ministers, Baul also wanted to be sure he was getting a good deal on the prospective buildings.

Baul was at the Temple early and looked for people that he could obtain information from. He spotted the four business men he had met a couple of days ago and he decided to hear what they were talking about. He walked over to them and was greeted by Garbling.

(I) "How are thing going with the Horanity movement?" asked Garbling.

(I) "Well everthing is moving along as usual. Religious decisions are never made at a moments notice. It usually takes a couple of weeks before I can get any action by most people," replied Baul.

"That really cost you some money to wait for decisions," commented Miser.

"Well it usually takes time to find who has the money in a town and how to get to know them. I have learned to use my time effectively so that I make the waiting time pay in other ways," replied Baul.

"What other way besides finding the money?" asked Hoaxer.

"I would like to know the value of property in this city so I could purchase a building for a new Monastery for training our priests," taunted Baul.

"This is unreal, who needs another religion?" asked Dingy.

"Everyone needs another religion," commented Hoaxer. "Just look around and see who is hopeless and helpless."

"Religions can not help those who are really physically impaired but they will help a person live with his debilitating emotional situation. Of course there are situations in which the person has prematurely given up life and faith will help. We are selling more than faith for we give hope for a new social system. We go beyond natural family, clan, and tribal relationships and project a concept of Utopian Universalism. We project the personal emotional needs and thru them we can get a person to visualize the coming Utopia. This all takes time and perseverance," lectured Baul.

"So there is a method to your madness. You are not interested in just getting the money! You are trying to control the congregations minds. I think you will do it!" proclaimed Hoaxer.

Baul smiled and didn't reply.

"What kind of money are you going to spend for a monastery," asked Miser.

"What ever it takes, within reason, to house 15 to 20 ministry students. We will soon need this number of prospective ministers and evangelists. I am sure we can easily absorb this number every year even now," commented Baul.

"Where will the money come from?" asked Spendthrift.

"There is plenty of wealth here in Iconium, there is just a extraction problem to solve," commented Baul. How do you expect to extract the money?" asked Hoaxer.

"We will give hope and expectations of a better life and a wonderful death. Tomorrow will always be better than today. Finally we will have the return of Horus from Heaven where he resided with Big Father. Horus will be the King of Kings of this world and punish all the sinners and honor the righteous. To be righteous, a person must believe in the Word of Horus and honor Him as the Lord and Savior. When we have created that belief in a large number of people we can extract the money," informed Baul.

"That certainly is a long process for the extraction of money," remarked Dingy.

"Yes it is, but we expect to extract money for many generations or many centuries," answered Baul. Those people that believe in these concepts will intermarry and will produce people that are believers also. It is sad to say that believer beget believers just as morons beget morons. We will just accept Big Father's plan of nature and enjoy it's bountiful results," philosophized Baul.

"You certainly have a wonderful way of extracting money," proclaimed Hoaxer. "Slow and easy and if things don't work out, it is Big Father's will. What a wonderful scheme!"

"I would not call it a scheme but the "Will" of Big Father. The magnificence of our Ancestors is exemplified in the visualization of Big Father," proclaimed Baul.

"I believe that I know just the person to help you find a building for your monastery," interjected Garbling. "Decrepit is his name, and he is very wealthy. He is also very old and does not want to continue managing his buildings."

"I have seen him at the Temple tonight, so if we just look around we can introduce him to you," announced Miser.

"There he is, I'll contact him and ask him to talk to you," squeaked Dingy.

In just a moment Dingy had spoken to Decrepit and had him approached Baul.

"Hello, I am Decrepit, the guiding light of the real estate business in Iconium," boasted Decrepit.

"I have heard that you are just that. I am Baul of Tobasco," replied Baul.

"I believe that you would like to buy one of my buildings," guessed Decrepit.

"That might be true if you have the right building and price. I do not have ready cash but I have very good credit and a method of providing you with a income," remarked Baul.

"That is all I need at this time in life. Why don't you come to my residence in the morning and we can take a look at some of my buildings. I am running a tour of my property with a gentleman named Vagrant and you might as well come along," announced Decrepit.

"I would like to, for Vagrant is my servant who I have delegated to look for property for me. I am surprised about how fast he had worked to find someone who has property and would be interested in selling, declared Baul.

"Well I glad to show you both the property and maybe I can make some kind of deal so that I can retire from repairing and maintaining buildings," said Decrepit.

Decrepit and Baul shook hands and both went home for they seemed to have solved their problems for that time.

In the morning Baul and Vagrant departed for Decrepit's home and arrive just as he had finished eating breakfast. Decrepit was ready to go as they knocked on his door. They soon were walking toward Decrepid's best building as he talked of the enjoyment of

retirement and working in his garden. Decrepit really hated people and the only thing he like about the landlord business was collecting the rent. That was real joy!

The building that decrepit was showing was just down the street from the red light district. This was a older district of town and needed rebuilding. Baul began to visualize 13 potential carpenters arriving to repair his potential purchase. This was unreasonable for in all probability there would be a couple of transvestite that would be good at repairing buildings. Preaching Utopia leads to such thoughts.

The trio entered into a large gate covering and rang the bell. The caretaker soon arrived to admit them to the court yard and a view of the building. The building was a single story structure with high ceilings and many open windows. The windows were shuttered so that the rooms would be protected in a storm. Baul looked with amazement for he did not visualize such a structure from the street outside the building's walls.

"What is your price for this property?" asked Baul.

"I really haven't figured the price as yet. Tell me what you can pay and what the arrangements can be made for security of the property and then I can give you a price," answered Decrepit.

"I would have to estimate for a day to get a payment schedule for you. Let me get a better picture of what is here, replied Baul.

"Yes, a good look will give you some idea of the value here. This should fill your needs for a monastery for there is enough room for twenty missionary students and their instructors," informed Decrepit.

Baul and Vagrant walked through the old structure and realized that the building would house all the people Decrepit had said. There even was a meeting hall and a large kitchen. The structure was ideal for a urban monastery and Baul wondered how he could finance this deal.

They walked home and as Baul and Vagrant left Decrepit, Baul commented. "I'll be looking for extra financing for this estate. Give me a couple of weeks and I should have everything lined up for a good deal for both of us."

Upon arriving home Baul instructed Vagrant to go to Stitcher and get the initial cost of the vestments for the minister students and get some conservative new clothes. Vagrant would be looking for wealth in Iconium and he had to look the part.

Vagrant walked to Stitcher's shop and told Stitcher that he needed new cloths to work with Baul. He also had a note from Baul saying to give Vagrant the initial cost of the vestments he ordered so that he could bring the money later in the afternoon. Vagrant ordered two new garments and a new cloak for the brisk winter winds. Vagrant was to look the part of a successful administrator so he could bargain for wealth and aid. Vagrant returned home early in the afternoon and he and Baul then went to the Genius Temple to obtain the money for the vestments made by Stitcher. Baul got to Stitcher's shop just in time to give him the payment before he closed. The deal was closed and the vestments could be ready in three weeks.

That evening Dr. Brittlebrain came by Baul house and talked about the concepts of Horanity. The use of the concept of the soul intrigued him. The soul was close to the emotions and the thinking part of the body. Some how it was divorced from the physical body. Yes it lived in meat, but really was not a part of it. Smart people and dumb people had souls and the mind use the soul to think with. How some people seem to get more soul than others was a mystery. Some families had more mental capacity than others and were more 'just' than others. Some families even had better physical ability along with very good mental capacity. Of course everyone knew that all souls were equal so some of the brighter people must expose more soul and the less intelligent had the soul deep inside.

Dr. Brittlebrain talked with contempt of a parishner, Positive Forgetter. Positive Forgetter like to remember the good things that happened in life. He dismissed the mistakes of life and always looked ahead with positive scepticism. Things were never just like the way the priest and preachers described them. Positive Forgetter knew that people did not have equal souls for he never saw two equal people. Even the identical twins were mirror images of each other. What really bothered Positive Forgetter was that smart people seemed to inherit the thinking ability in there family. The physically gifted seemed to inherit their gift of athletic ability. Positive Forgetter was so irrational as to think that thinking ability was a inherited like physical ability. Positive Forgetter must be irrational and he must be put away or he would destroy much of the God given base of the religion of Yohn the Badass and the Religion of Horanity. Only true religious beliefs must be thought: looking, investigating, and judging for your self must be true sin. Dr. Brittlebrain derided his parishioner but he would not admonish him to his face. Positive Forgetter's donation to the faith was too great to lose. Dr. Brittlebrain talked on.

"The only real belief in inherited ability was in the ability to believe the scriptures!" remarked Dr. Brittlebrain.

"Just how do you mean that?" asked Baul.

"Well as I see it, if you have a congregation that is hard working as well as good believers, their sons and daughters will be good parishioners and tithe regularly. If I could have five generations of such people, I would have a ideal congregation for they would tithe and attend regularly. They would be wonderful sheep to herd and shear!" declared Dr. Brittlebrain.

"You seem to imply that people inherit their traits except for their intelligence," stated Baul.

"I guess that I believe that all souls are equal and thus everyone has equal intelligence but some how I wonder how people make different choices. I certainly would like to have a ideal congregation for my grandchildren," exclaimed Dr. Brittlebrain. "You have part of your ideas right! People do inherit their intelligence but everyone does not inherit all the traits you think of as good or bad. People are some how different, what you need is a congregation that is smart enough to work and dumb enough to tithe. The church must provide a social outlet just like a clan or tribe. When people interbred they end up with more uniform traits and if your grandchildren

could be ministers to the third generation of church goers, they would have a much easy time in getting money from tithing. It takes many generations to bred a true believer!" declared Baul.

"You have taught me about the concepts of Utopia and I guess what is needed is a group of people that can accept the concept of a Utopia coming tomorrow, kind of a Schizodreamia.

What about having Horus coming back to earth after a stay in Heaven. Think of Horus, a Wonderful King of the World, coming tomorrow to rule the new Utopia, the world. Yes, like a monarchist proclamation, the King is always coming tomorrow," declared Dr. Brittlebrain.

"Horus is coming back to earth at the day of reconigning.** The old tales of the many crucified saviors always had the savior coming back to rule the world," confirmed Baul. "We have planned to write many new scriptures that would be similar to the old myths of the returning crucified saviors," informed Baul.

"You seem to have the all the concepts covered for a extensive religion. Do you have a way to bring a person into the church similar to having him be a adult member of a tribe?" asked Dr. Brittlebrain.

"We have the psychological mechanism that promotes the prospective church member to accept a personal Utopian mental condition that gives a positive outlook on any disastrous condition. We call this situation Being Born Again. We give everyone a new start. This is obviously good for many situations but is totally useless in avoiding future bad situations. Following our moral rules usually can prevent many disastrous situations but this will not avoid all situations that require thought. Our priests and ministers would have to tell the dummies about the coming problems," informed Baul.

"Just what do you mean by being Born Again?" asked Dr. Brittlebrain.

"We have a condition in which the incoming parishioner becomes a new person in our church society. We have him start anew for his transgressions are outside our church group and we can forgive his transgressions against other people," informed Baul.

"That is very interesting! How do you get the evil doer over his guilt complex?" inquired Dr. Brittlebrain.

"Since Horus is the Son of Big Father, he must have the most righteous moral concepts and thus the transgressor is told that he is far superior to other people if he adopts these moral concepts. Because of wishful thinking, the transgressor's pride grows very big and soon they are praying for the salvation of others. They feel that they are the Holy of Holies and can plead the case for anyone through prayer to Horus," lectured Baul.

"Do you mean to say that the sinners become the saviors of souls? Isn't that preposterous?" questioned Dr. Brittlebrain.

"No it isn't preposterous, those that accept salvation are dumb enough to think that they can solve other peoples problems through prayer and belief. They have such a change of attitude that they are floating in a euphoric dream of holiness. They change from a downtrodden clown to a great moral leader in almost a moment," commented Baul.

"It looks as if you have discovered a wonderful ego inflater. This could be a wonderful motivating device to keep a congregation together. Everyone is a Goodie-Goodie that is in an association of the Near-Perfect, the church, and each can pray for the other person to make everyone perfect," analyzed Dr. Brittlebrain.

"What you have said is very true. We have difficulty in restraining the converts from showing their spiritual superiority to other people. We have to coach them in the philosophy of Horus and then give them a secure method of projecting the euphoria of Horus. After we have converted a person, we must restrain them or they will meet the resistance of reality. This is done by keeping them in the church group until their thoughts are stabilized. This usually takes several months," explained Baul.

"It is a matter of getting together enough of these potential believers so that I would have a good living from many of their small donations. Just how long would it be for a converted indigent person to be a paying tither, asked Dr. Brittlebrain.

"That is a ego building situation. A person must have the desire to belong and also work. I really cannot answer that question for it depends on the motivations of the convert, answered Baul.

"How do I get large donations from richer people," asked Dr. Brittlebrain.

"That is another ego building situation, but there is also future money to the donator. Those that donate usually have made it big in a service business. The people they serve are usually the members of the church congregation. The donation becomes a subtle form of advertising for their services of the donator as well as a ego builder. As a leader of the church, you must leak information to the congregation about the generosity of the donor. Gossip travels fast and soon all the congregation knows about the donation. The church could even exaggerate the amount received. Let me make it crystal clear, leaks are the best method of news announcement in any organization," proclaimed Baul.

Dr. Brittlebrain laughed and relaxed.

"This has been a very informative evening. I have been inspired to go forth and Save The World. Tomorrow I will start my quest to become a healer of souls. Thank you for a very informative evening," informed Dr. Brittlebrain.

Baul and Dr. Brittlebrain said good night for there was another interesting day coming.

Morning came and Baul and Barnabas spent the morning discussing future moves. The urban monastery would be a expense both in purchasing the buildings, maintaining the buildings, and feeding the trainees. Maybe they had over stepped their financial ability

to finance a training school for ministers. They decided to look over the situation for a week or two, maybe there was a possible method of continuing their expansion at this accelerated rate. Let take a few days off and look this place over.

That afternoon they went to the Gonad bath house and relaxed. A hot bath and a massage would give them a different view point. Baul watch the attendant offer one of the guests a little piece of gray gum. The attendant said that it would relax the person and he would sleep for a hour or more. Baul quickly understood that the sap of the poppy plant had relaxing effects on a person and was used in medicine even though it was addictive. Baul could see the monetary problems of the future disappearing for he had a similar drug that would give the euphoria of wild dreams. He wondered how he could sell his drugs, who, when. If there was a special occasion to celebrate and people had saved money for this celebration he would be in great luck for all he had to do was find the person or persons that merchandise the sap of the euphoria flower and then he was possibly out of his financial problems.

While at the bath house Baul motioned to Barnabas to watch the next transaction and they could see that it was out in the open and acceptable to both parties. Now was the time to find the wholesaler so that they could unload the whole supply of mushrooms quickly. They did not really know the price so a some dealer would have to give the local price. Baul would go to the Genius Temple and talk to the business people he had contacted before.

Baul and Barnabas went home and ate and while eating they asked Ghee how the sap of the euphora flower was sold.

Ghee thought a moment and replied. "There are two companies in Iconium that deal in the sap of the euphoria flower, of course they also deal in other drugs."

"Where could we contact these people?" asked Barnabas.

"The dealers are Genius people and members of the Genius temple. Ask Garbling about who they are," answered Ghee.

"We certainly will," replied Baul. "We are going eastward on our next move and I hear that they raise the euphoria flower there."

"The euphoria flower is raised all over and is exported just like grain but in smaller containers," commented Ghee.

"Well it is good to know that and maybe we can get some contacts for exporting to Bumslumdeedum. Will the people here be using the sap for any festivals here in the near future?" asked Baul.

"Yes, the Solstice feast uses almost everything as a celebration food, drink, or drug. That will be occurring in another month. People are starting to buying for this celebration about now. The festival will go on for twelve days, so the purchases of supplies are considerable," informed Ghee.

"Your remarks are very informative. We will inquire of Garbling about the information we will need to promote our future operation," thanked Baul.

Baul and Barnabas had finished their meal and quickly left for the Genius Temple. Upon arriving at the Temple they entered quickly and looked for Garbling, Miser, Spendthrift, Hoaxer, or Dingy. They had assumed that what they wanted to know was common knowledge to most local business men. Shortly Hoaxer arrived and they approached him.

"Hello Hoaxer, I am Baul of Tobacco whom you have seen talking with Garbling. I need to know some information about business practices here in Iconium. Could you spare me the time?" requested Baul.

"Certainly, what do you want to know, replied Hoaxer.

"Today at the bath house, I saw the attendant give a bather a little sap of the euphoria flower and told him to relax and sleep. Is this done in the open, is it legal?" asked Baul.

"Certainly, we have no restrictions on drugs or dope. If you are stupid enough to take them, you are stupid enough to die. Drugs increase the intelligence of society by eliminating the stupid. What more would you like to know?" asked Hoaxer.

"There must be some business that deal in these drug or dope products. Are they very large?" inquired Baul.

"There are two going business in town that handle most of the dope. Skullescape and Megadreams sell most of the dope. They are located at the north west corner of the market place and are open every market day," informed Hoaxer.

"This is certainly surprising! I never realized that this situation existed. Thank you for the information for a person in the religion business must know everything about society," concluded Baul.

Baul and Barnabas then move away as if they were not now interested in the dope business. They did not need to ask anyone else where to find the business for they could easily get one of their servants to inquire of a bum in the market square about the exact locations of the business. They would talk to Garbling about another subject so that the discussion about the dope would not seem important. Garbling soon arrived and they quickly went to see him. They made a very personal visit to Garbling thanking him for bringing his servant Ghee into the missionary fold. The rest of the evening was spent in attending the Temple services.

In the morning Baul sent Vinegar to the market with his basket. He would shop around the North west corner of the square and inquire about the businesses while he was shopping for produce and other cookable items like spices. Upon arriving at the square Vinegar quickly found the two business, Skullescape and Megadreams. He also inquired about the names of the managers of those business from one of the bums. Everything was done quietly and about mid morning Vinegar reported the information to Baul. Baul would make a noon visit to the shops so there would not be many people around to see him enter either shop.

Baul ate early and walked to the square, arriving almost at noon time. Skullescape was the first shop he entered. The manager, Muse of Hope, greeted him.

"Hello, You must be Baul of Tobasco, I am Muse of Hope. I alway look for people that travel to our city for they may carry interesting merchandise," greeted Muse.

(I) "Yes, I have some interesting merchandise that would fit your celebration of the Solstice. I have some dried desert mushrooms that give the best dreams west of Paradise," answered Baul.

"You have come at a very opportune time for we could use such a product at a good price." countered Muse.

"I will leave a sample for you tomorrow so that you will understand what you are buying. You will be getting the high life of Bumslumdeedum, boasted Baul. "We would gladly try your samples, leave some in the morning if you can. We will know by the next day whether we can sell your product," stated Muse.

They shook hands and Baul departed going two shops away to Megadreams where he met Mirage the manager.

(I) "Hello I am Mirage the manager of Megadreams and you are of course Baul of Tobasco. Both Muse and myself have a interest in the people that come to Iconium. Our products are very portable and expensive. Almost as expensive as gold," expounded Mirage.

"I have some desert mushrooms that may fit into your seasonal sales for the Solstice festival. Could you and your friendly competitor, Muse, give me a price per weight in a couple of day for the purchase of desert mushrooms. I will drop a sample off for you so that you can try them out," replied Baul.

"We will gladly try your merchandise, but we cannot guarantee that we will purchase," remarked Mirage.

"That is all right for I do not need to sell just at this time, there are four towns in this valley that could use my product and I am not broke," proclaimed Baul.

"We alway want our suppliers to make money for a win-win situation is very good for repeat business," boasted Mirage. (I)

"You can be sure we have a quality product. My servant or myself will be by tomorrow with a sample. I am sure that you will be satisfied with our product," reassured Baul.

Baul quickly departed and eagerly walked home. Since the drug dealers now knew of a supply of drugs, it would be risky to not have a constant guard assigned as a lookout. Also Baul would send one person to Lystra and one person back to Antioch. Each of the travelers would ride a mule and lead a pack mule. Both pack mules would carry false loads to produce confusion among the possible robbers and purchasers.

When Baul got home he made sure some one was on guard armed with a shield and short sword, but out of view. Jackel and Hyena would be the decoys that would travel to the near cities. They would look up the local drug dealers when they got to their respective destinations. Jackal and Hyena would leave tomorrow morning so that any observers would know of the move but would be too

unprepared to follow closely. The afternoon and evening was a busy one for both Jackal and Hyena would prepare for the trip inside the stable and house. Everything must be ready to go just about the time that some one would be watching. Surprise was essential.

Baul and Barnabas went to the Genius Temple that night so the planned maneuver would be a complete surprise. They talked to a new group of people and did not indicate any motivation other than being missionaries. They were good hearted and seemed happy for there must be no sign or anxiety. The act seemed successful, so after the religious services they departed for home.

(I) In the morning they waited until everyone was awake and then opened the stable door and gate for Jackal and Hyena to ride out. If they were being watched, the watchers would be completely unprepared to follow and could only say which direction they went. From the dark inside of the house they looked through a window and could see that there were two men watching, but they were unmounted and could not follow Jackal and Hyena. Baul waited a short time and ran out of the house with two very small bags of mushrooms, these were the samples for Skullescape and Megadreams. Baul walked directly to the square and to the business of Skullescape and Megadreams. He cheerfully greeted the owners, left the sample bags, and said that he would be back in a couple days. His trip home would be leisurely but he watched to see if anyone was following. No one was following and that was a good sign for if there was a conspiracy, they were now contemplating their next move. Over thinking reduces action and that means safety. As time goes on, imagination grows and for the short term, so does the possibility of a error in judgement. Baul was confident the mushrooms would be liked and repeated small sales at a good price is what he wanted. They could re-order each week until his supply was exhausted, by that time he could pay cash for the old Gonad barracks.

Baul spent the remainder of the day looking at different possible sites for his monastery. This was all a bluff for the old barracks was only good for a warehouse if not used as a monastery. The other buildings were too small to make a unified school institution. In the evening he leisurely went to the Temple and joined the worshipers and the social groups. The next day he planned to talk to Dr. Brittlebrain about his religious ideals. Dr. Brittlebrain was a psychiatrist and his clientele was preparing for the holidays. There would be no real mental problems until the solstice for there would then be consumed large amounts of alcohol and drugs. Loneliness and other personal problems would also be felt at this time. Baul went to Dr. Brittlebrain's office near the square and met him there.

"Dr. Brittlebrain, You have a wonderful business. Vacations at least once a year," jested Baul.

(I) "Yes, that is so. Just wait until after the Solstice and see the increase in business. I'll need a vacation in another three months after curing the Solstice sickness," answered Dr. Brittlebrain.

"How do you cure spiritual sickness with words?" asked Baul.

"I don't! I only get the customer to get off drugs and alcohol, change diet and exercise. This is to rest their mind. Actually the patients mind does not need resting but a abstinence of poisons and they get well by themselves. Mental problems are a result of physical problems, I really don't cure anything but keep them away from drugs and alcohol!" replied Dr. Brittlebrain.

"Do you mean to say that your song and dance is done to extract money while they recover by abstinence from poisons?" joked Baul.

"That is precisely what occurs. There is no way to get most people to stop their bad habits with out a little hocus pocus. The patients must be impressed with the seriousness of their sickness before they will act. This is done by starting a long and financially debilitating treatment. They get well quicker when their purses are empty," instilled Dr. Brittlebrain.

(I) "Have you ever used **prayer** to solve some of the problems of the mentally distressed?" questioned Baul.

"No, I have not but I guess it would work just as well as the counseling that I preform," answered Dr. Brittlebrain.

"Well I am suggesting another method of extracting money from your patients. Of course this method takes longer but it is for those that cannot afford your mental maneuvers, the spiritual method will work and you will get as much money but over a longer period of time. Prayer isn't for everyone, there are some too dumb to be hypnotized," asserted Baul.

"I guess there are many ways to give service and extract money. You certainly had a broad background into such methods. Bumslumdeedum must be a real haven for hucksters," commented Dr. Brittlebrain.

"Yes, we lead the world in hucksters, hocus pocus, clairvoyance, and religious sadistic. Of course Horanity is different. Horanity is promoted for the Genius people. We have great pride in our ethical customs and concepts. We will always lead the world in social propaganda and we will conquer by mental means. Today we will go forward to conquer the Gonad empire and tomorrow the World," boasted Baul.

"You are picturing a far greater field of opportunity than I envision. I only want the local population to support my family and provide a good life. I guess we march to the beat of a different drummer. Tomorrow is another day to meet the challenge of living and I must be rested to meet the challenge of my clients problems," announced Dr. Brittlebrain.

Baul and Dr. Brittlebrain said goodnight and Baul walked home. Baul had a little better idea of what motivated the local preachers and how he could influence them. Tomorrow would be the decision day for the sale of the desert mushrooms. Baul would try and be at the drug shops about mid morning. The time would indicated that he was not over eager to sell but he would sell.

In the morning, Baul dressed in a conservative attire to indicate that he was in business and was not a fly-by-night drug dealer. He waited almost to midmorning and then walked to the drug shops. As usual he first went to Skullescape and talked to Muse of Hope. Muse

was pleasantly surprised to see Baul and offered him some morning tea. Baul sensed that there was a market here at Skullescape and possibly also at Megadreams.

"How were the mushrooms?" gloated Baul.

"Very good, in fact I might try some myself! I never take drugs for I have to deal daily with the sales people. I have people that like drugs test the merchandise. The testers were very favorable to your merchandise so let us talk about the market here. I can sell your product for about twice the weight of gold, if I keystone, I can offer you weight per weight in gold for up to twenty gold pieces, declared Muse.

"That sounds very good to me. When would you like delivery," answered Baul.

"The quicker we get started selling the better it will be to sell for the Solstice celebration," declared Muse.

"I can deliver this afternoon if you can provide the gold," answered Baul.

"It will be this afternoon then, we will have our distributors here in early evening," announced Muse.

Baul and Muse shook hands and Baul departed and quickly went to Megadreams to talk to Mirage.

(1) Upon entering Megadreams, Baul was met by Mirage who offered him his hand and patted him on the back.

"We are pleased with you mushrooms and they should sell well in this area. Our firm will sell your product if we can buy it weight for weight in gold. I imagine that Muse gave you the same offer. We can buy twenty gold pieces worth today if you can deliver quickly," asserted Mirage.

Baul was surprise that a offer would be so direct and blunt. "I will deliver this afternoon with payment expected," retorted Baul.

"That is excellent, We will have our sales people here when you arrive with the merchandise. I imagine that Muse will do the same. We are only indirectly competitors for we have a different clientele that is fairly constant. I hope I will be seeing you this after noon," asserted Mirage.

"I'll be back at mid afternoon with the merchandise," promised Baul.

Baul and Mirage shook hands and Baul departed for home. He walked fast for he wanted to deliver as soon as possible. Upon arriving home he asked that they weight two bags of mushrooms against twenty gold pieces. When they had done that he filled two small bags with mushrooms so that he would be sure to have all that was needed in case their coins were a little light. They all ate quickly. Vagrant and Ghee were to lead the mules and the rest of the servants would stay home and guard the remaining mushrooms. The quicker they left for the drug shops, the least trouble they could expect. Quickness of action would produce surprises to any would be thieves.

(1) The trio arrive at the shops just after the noon meal and Baul with Vulture went into Megadreams shop first. He carried in one small and one large bag of mushrooms.

"Hello Mirage, I have brought the mushrooms and my servant Vagrant to witness the weighting of the mushrooms. I must move on to Skullescape and make another delivery," announced Baul.

"You'll be back soon?" asked Mirage.

"Yes I'll be back just as soon as I deliver the merchandise to Skullescape," replied Baul. "I am on unfamiliar grounds and I must act fast so I can avoid trouble."

Baul left for Skullescape and with Ghee they entered the shop carrying the small and large bags of mushrooms.

"You have arrived early but we are ready to purchase your merchandise," proclaimed Muse.

"I always take precautions when dealing with money or drugs, surprise is essential to security. If you will present your scale and gold pieces we can weigh the mushrooms and complete the trade, informed Baul.

(I) "Yes, we are always afraid of theft and robbery so we always act without delay," declared Muse.

Muse had his servant bring out the scale and they hung it from a rafter. They weighted a bag that would hold the mushrooms and then filled the bag with the mushrooms and placed the gold coins on the other side of the balance. Muse then took a couple mushrooms from the bag on the scale and the balance was made.

"I am pleased to make such a quick deal, I hope we can do this often," thanked Muse.

(I) Muse handed the gold to Baul who placed it in a leather bag.

"I'll see what I can provide for future orders, this is a very quick and pleasant arrangement. I'll be back in a week and see how things go for I always want a satisfied customer," announced Baul.

Baul and Muse shook hands and Baul then walked to Megadreams to see how the trade was going.

As Baul entered the shop he saw that the scale was set up and the bag of mushrooms was on the scale being weighed against twenty gold pieces. The scale was balanced for Baul observation so the deal could be quickly made.

"That looks very good," remarked Baul.

"I thought you would like it this way. You see that we have weighed by standard procedure so everything should be alright. Your produce looks good, so take your gold and get home," replied Mirage.

Baul quickly accepted the gold coin and shook hand with Mirage.

As he left the shop, Baul announce, "I'll be back in a week to see how things work out. I always want a satisfied customer for to me there is always a future.

The trio quickly walked home with the mule carrying the gold and empty bags. When they reached home they were greatly relieved that they were now somewhat safe though not completely safe from a large gang of robbers. Hyena and Jackal

would be in tomorrow evening so they could defend themselves from most gangs of thieves. Vinegar had found a loose stone in the fire place wall and the gold was quickly deposited in a hollow behind the stone. This really wasn't a secret place but a stranger would have to look for a little while to find the nitch. Baul now had to organize a guard schedule with two armed unseen men at all times and the others with weapons at hand. This would last a few weeks until the rest of the mushrooms were sold and the barracks were purchased.

(I) When the organizational detail of the guard duties were completed, Baul and Barnabas ate and dressed to go to the Genius Temple for the evening.

Both Baul and Barnabas armed themselves with short swords under their garments so there would be less chance of being held a hostage. Their walk to the temple was uneventful and they quickly entered to talk to the priest. They had to explain why they were armed and also look for a place to securely keep their gold. Baul quickly found Sanctifier, the priest.

"As you understand, I am here to promote the Religion of Horanity with the authorization of His Holyness of Bumslumdeedum, Clairvoyant Prayer. I now have some of the money to purchase the old Gonad garrison barracks for our urban monaster. Forty gold pieces is the amount of gold we have gotten just lately. We are fearful of being robbed or kidnaped, just what can be done to solve this problem?" asked Baul.

"You have a very easy problem to solve. We can handle the gold and you can get the credit to buy what you want. We loan out the gold so we cannot be robbed of any large amounts and our debtors are good so that the gold can be gotten in a reasonable time," explained Sanctifier.

(I) "Then if we bring the gold to you and receive a note we will be free of our problem!" questioned Baul.

"Almost, you will have to wait about ten days to get your gold back but it will be safe and you will share in the short term interest," replied Sanctifier.

"We will be here in the morning with the gold for this will leave our hands free to for other things," informed Baul.

"We can transfer your note to anyone you desire and they will receive their gold in about ten days so holding the gold is not that important," assured Sanctifier.

"This will facilitate the purchase of the old Gonad barracks in due time," remarked Baul.

"Forty pieces of gold should easily purchase that property at this time. I am not trying to interfere but a good price is enough for anyone. I believe that Decrepit will be overjoyed with that payment. He is looking for a new mistress even though he probably cannot handle that situation at his age. Men will try to be boys at any age," commented Sanctifier.

"Well thank you for the information and we shall surely be here tomorrow morning," assured Baul.

Baul and Barnabas departed to another part of the meeting hall so they could talk confidentially.

"Do you think you could find a seductive mistress for this old goat, Decrepit?" asked Baul.

"I probably could but it would take a few days. What's your plan?" asked Barnabas.

"If we could get a seductive mistress that would like to live easy and be willing to take care of a old man, I am sure that we could get the barracks for thirty gold coins if we setup this arrangement. The ten gold coins would pay for the uniforms and the food for our new ministry trainees for a couple of months. With the gold we get from the sale of the remaining mushrooms we should be able to finance the monastery for another year and we would still have most of our gold we got from Antioch," declare Baul.

"I will look around for a proper mate for Decrepit. She certainly needs to be smart and seductive for a old men sometimes lose their judgement and that imperials their welfare and also their mistress's. It may be hard to get a smart and seductive mistress but if I can, we can probably only need to pay twenty gold pieces for the Gonad barracks, for any dottering and doating old man understands the need for a mistress that manages well," commented Barnabas.

"You better talk to Vagrant and get some suggestions on where you can find such a woman. He seems to understand the fabric of society better than anyone," instructed Baul.

"I'll do that at breakfast tomorrow. I have some of my own ideas that may work out but they will take a little investigation," informed Barnabas.

Baul and Barnabas stayed for the religious services and then went home.

In the morning at breakfast, Barnabas asked Vagrant where he could find a smart seductive mistress for Decrepit. "Probably a widow of a business man is who you need to find for they know something of business, and the dreams and needs of men," answered Vagrant. "They also may have a need for financial support."

"I guess I will go to the local undertakers to find who the widows are and what their needs are," rationalized Barnabas.

"That would be a excellent idea. Maybe the spinster sister of some of the local business men would fit into this situation also," suggested Vagrant.

"I guess I have my work cut out for me for a few days," commented Barnabas as he finished his meal.

Barnabas then went to the temple to ask Sanctifier, the priest, where he could get a listing of undertakers and possible spinsters. Sanctifier recognized what Barnabas was doing but he did not know of any widows or spinsters that could fill a marriage situation or would want to be a mistress. Barnabas walked home rather slowly and as he entered the house through the back gate he met Ghee leading his ass out of the gate to exercise and train the animal.

"Ghee, You know the local people well, who would I get to be a mistress or wife for Decrepit, the rich land lord, that owns the old Gonad barracks," asked Barnabas.

"I'll talk to you when I get back from my training ride. Maybe I can think of someone that would be interested in money.

Ghee rode out the gate and down the street. Ghee's ass was a big smart animal that like to exercise and was soon cantering down the street. They went around a route of about four blocks square and then home. It was really only enough to get Ghee's ass warmed up but Ghee had thought of a person that would like a rich old man for influence and wealth, so he came home after just a short ride. He tied the lines of the halter to the hitching post and went into the house to talk to Barnabas.

"I think I have just the person for that mistress or wife position for Decrepit," greeted Ghee.

"That sound encouraging," replied Barnabas. "Just who is this woman?"

"My uncle, who passed away, had the toughest, meanest, and most seductive woman anyone ever could think of. She could handle any situation and made sure my uncle worked productively. I almost think that she killed him with morality of righteousness, hard work, and the constant demand for sex. He never got any rest. My father and mother did not understand this woman but she lives well today and would still like more of everything. I am sure that she would like to get into a marriage or even a mistress situation if there were wealth and power to be gained," proclaimed Ghee.

"Well I better go and see her immediately, we do not want to miss any good prospects for this unique situation. Where is she?" asked Barnabas.

"Jezzebell live just out of town on a farm. She does not do the farming but she makes sure those that do the work are productive. We could get there with a short ride," suggested Ghee.

Alright, I'll saddle up and we shall go now," replied Barnabas.

(1) Barnabas and Ghee went to the stable and saddled a mule for Barnabas. They rode north out of town and to a rich farming community of eight houses. The largest of the houses was the one Ghee motioned to and they tied their animals to the hitching post and went to the door and knocked. Jezzebell looked out of the peep hole and saw her nephew and decided to open the door.

"Well if it isn't Ghee, what bring you out here?" questioned Jezzebell.

"I have brought my friend Barnabas who has a business deal for you," replied Ghee.

"Well come on in, I am always ready for business, replied Jezzebell.

Ghee introduced Barnabas and they all sat down to tea and talk.

(I) "Just what is this business deal," asked Jezzebell

Barnabas cleared his throat and hesitated.

"We have a situation where a intelligent woman that would like to be a mistress or wife could save us a lot of money as well as make her self very rich," blurted Barnabas.

"When you talk of sex and money I am always interested. Just what is the deal," asked Jezzebell.

"Well we have an old real estate owner that would like to sell some of his property for forty gold pieces. He also needs a wife or mistress. We would like to pay twenty gold pieces and provide him a wife or mistress. He is worth many times the forty gold coins we may have to pay for the property. We will provide the introduction and the assurance of a marriage or mistress arrangement upon getting the reduction in price, and you would get a wealthy husband. This will take some conniving and cooperation but I am almost sure that this deal can be accomplished," informed Barnabas.

(I) "This sounds very interesting! I would like to get a summary of his wealth from my lawyer before we start on this adventure. Give me his name and I will cooperate with you if he really has wealth. You have my word that I will not act on my own if I like the deal, but will fully cooperate with you," responded Jezzebell.

"Decrepid is his name. Maybe you know him," answered Barnabas.

"I have heard of him and seen him but I have never met him. Yes, he has the wealth and I am sure I could please him. Get a situation where we can meet so I can interest him in the things I like to do," informed Jezzebell. "By the way, what do you do for a living?"

"I am a missionary for the church of Horanity and we are planning a minister training school here in Ioncium. We need all the gold we can save so we must do services for people to keep our limited wealth. I am confident that we can be of mutual assistance in solving both of our financial problems," assured Barnabas.

(I) "These missionaries will do their best to promote this deal," remarked Ghee.

"We better be going back to town. Ghee will be your contact for this arrangement and we will try to expedite a meeting with Decrepid. Remember, it will take some time but when the time to act is here, be ready to fit into the situation. Good-bye and best of wishes," assured Barnabas.

Ghee's ass lead the way into town for he knew the route well. Barnabas was already scheming how to get Decrepid involved with Jezzebell and he was in a dream world. Barnabas's mule followed Ghee's ass and soon he arrived home with part of his problem solved. Som how he had to get Decrepid over to his place and have Jezzebell drop by to see her nephew. This was the simplest and easiest method even if

Jezzebell had to come to town a couple of time to make this contact. Now he must get a excuse to have Decrepid come and visit at a definite time.

As Barnabas and Ghee entered the house from the stable, Baul address them and asked about their adventure into the country side.

"Where have you been? Does Barnabas have a couple of new woman friends?" joke Baul.

Ghee was first to answer.

"We have gotten in contact with a prospective wife or mistress for Decrepid. My widowed aunt would make a ideal woman for Decrepid. She is smart, schemming, and seductive. A real winner in almost any situation," informed Ghee.

(I) "Aren't you too optimistic, Barnabas could be interested in such a woman. Of course Barnabas likes sex more than money," commented Baul.

"Well I can see that you could be interested if Decrepid does not get hooked, a man that had nine mistress would need such a woman," joked Barnabas.

"When are you going to have Decrepid meet this woman," asked Baul.

(I) "I haven't got a good excuse to have Decrepid come and visit our house as yet. We would have to have Ghee's aunt here at that time. If you want to get the price down, you will have to arrange a meeting that is for preparation of the sale of the barracks property. Jezzebell should be our house guest at that time, commented Barnabas.

"We could invite Decrypt over to discuss payment for the property and introduce this lady to him as Ghee's aunt. I guess that about three days notice would be appropriate to get him here and have Ghee's aunt here at the same time," schemed Baul out loud.

"That is excellent! Let us warn Jezzebell of this meeting and then have Ghee make a final notification a day before Decrepid will be here. If you invite Decrepid here in three days, you better send Ghee back today to inform his aunt that our plans are for real," replied Barnabas.

**O "This is really moving fast but if we wait we might never make a profit out of this deal. Well Ghee, after dinner get on you ass and go back to inform your aunt of the coming meeting. We will confirm the meeting a day before so that we will not have many false moves," informed Baul.

After the noon meal Ghee rode to his aunts farm house and Baul walked to Decrepids house to invite him to a dinner where they could talk business and work out most of the payment problems. Three days would fit the needs of Decrepid and of course Jezzebell would be there when needed.

(I) Vinegar would plan a good feast and all would enjoy the coming event. Even Ghee reported late that afternoon that Jezzabell would wear some of her more seductive clothing. Baul wondered how this setup would work for he did not have any idea of how good a impression Jezzabell would make. He had only hope, but he would do what he could to make things work out.

Baul wondered about whether they could controal the situation and get a practical agreement among both parties. Introductions are hard to get and possibly they both would understand this situation and compromise their desires.

**0 A servant of Sticher came and anounced to Baul that the cloth for the uniforms for the transvestites was at Sticher's tailor shop and could be inspected. Though it was now late in the afternoon, now was a good time to find out what was being purchased and to be sure that the uniforms fit the needs of the Church of Horanity. Vagrant was asked to accompany Baul to decide whether the uniforms would fit other parts of the Gonad empire. The projection of sedate hollyness was the concept to be fostered. As Baul and Vagrant walked to Sticher's shop, they wondered when the uniforms could be completed after the tranvestites had arrived. Today they had also gotten a letter from Vulture and Crow who were training the transvestites in Antioch. In another week they believe that they could come to Ionicum if the housing was ready. It was all coming to a head and each detail must fit and blend to make a smooth operating organization. At the tailor shop, Sticher's wife draped a mannequin with the cloth that would show about how the uniform would look. The impression was very sedate and projected a orderly and thoughtful person. The cloth was just about all dyed and ready to be used in the uniforms. Baul mentioned that possibly some of the minister trainees would arrive in a week or two. He said nothing of the coming purchase of the old Gonad barracks. It was best that no rumors start on what will happen in the future, for people would sense the flow of money and the prices for services would rise with those expectations.

(I) Baul and Vagrant got home late but they planed to go to the Genius temple to be as friendly as possible with the local people. They would need all the friends they could get as the news unfolded about their new monastery.

In the morning the part of the crew that was not guarding the new wealth was cleaning the house and making everything read for the coming dinner. Vagrant walked to the square to see how the mushroom sales were going and found that the word had gotten out about the wonderful dreams they produced. As yet they had not found a method of getting rid of the hangover but it was not serious and the sales would go on. There was no reason to advertise such a wonderful product for word of mouth was even quicker. Dummies talk and reach other Dummies almost at the speed of light.

(I) Baul and Barnabas rode out of town to see the country side and get a little idea of the type of people here. The farming hamlets were reasonably wealthy and content. It must be in the cities that the conversions to a salvation religion would catch on quickest for on the farms people seemed satisfied and the misfits were sent to town. The crusade for Horus would be done in the larger cities for the hamlets did not need a salvation religion!

In the afternoon Baul wrote a letter to Vulture and asked that he contact Smoothly and Spontaneous and have them move to Antioch when he moved to Inconium. The religious conversion business would be very good in Antioch and Iconium as the religion of Horanity got to be known. That evening Baul went to the Genius Temple and contacted the priest who would have a traveling merchant carry the letter on to Antioch. The evening went slowly for it was now a time of waiting until everyone could move. Dr. Brittlebrain was at the services and talked to Baul and Barnabas.

(I) "I was in hope of contacting you about some of the religious concept of Horanity," informed Dr. Brittlebrain.

"What kind of concept are you thinking about?" asked Baul.

"Isn't it true that previous saviors were always coming back to save their followers?" questioned Dr. Brittlebrain.

"Yes that is true. At this time we have not pursued this concept until we get a fanatic following. In olden times, the saviors returned as the ultra wise kings and ruled their societies with holy wisdom. We are living in the age of representative government, even though we aliens of the Gonad Empire are not directly represented by the Gonad people, we have a tribunal of our own people. There are dissatisfied aliens and of these, the True believers are the most dissatisfied people and have turned to a religious political dream as the solution to their problems. Many of these people have reverted to the old social concepts of a monarchy hoping to have a Devine king rule them. They would accept a divine person, a person without defects as declared by their religion, to rule them. I guess that anyone that could pass themselves off as perfect could rule as the God King. True Believers are the core believers for any king or dictator that can sway the masses. It is wonderful to have such followers but do not make them leaders unless you want to be lead by the hopeful ignorant," lectured Baul.

(I) "I would not make these people my leader but I certainly would like them as followers. You seem to think that those who have irrational beliefs are always irrational. I think you will find that people can be irrational in their hopeful dreams and very sensible in other parts of their life. Actually, those that believe irrational concepts think that others are not rational, thoughtful, or even righteous. In my preaching, I like those that think this way and tithe regularly. These people keep my income up. I must have some dream like story for these hard workers so that they would not see and criticize their fattening preacher. Reality is very bad for this group, if you wish to continue leading them, you'll find that keeping the dreams alive keeps a active and tithing congregation," answered Dr. Brittlebrain.

"Yes, you are right in saying that we need a continuing dream for these people to follow. People work for their imagined expectations and it is well that we control these dreamers expectations so we can get a piece of the action. It is easy to contrive a dream than works for all of the people, and thus we should get a good portion of the social rewards. Even the concept of good and evil should be projected to help us gain social status and give us a rational reason for the sharing of the social pie," elucidated Baul.

"Would you say that the teaching of the coming of Horus would be inspirational if the political situation was unstable?" asked Dr. Brittlebrain.

"Certainly, but Horus is always coming tomorrow when the time is right He would redeem the world. Only Horus knows when the time is right for redemption, and of course tomorrow never comes. You could speak of the return of Horus, but watch out for giving a time frame," cautioned Baul.

**1 The time was late in the evening and both Dr. Brittlebrain and Baul left the Temple smiling. Tomorrow would be another slack day but getting a understanding the social situation in Iconium would help them understand the problems ahead when they went westward into the Gonad Empire. Tomorrow evening Baul would attend the Church of Yohn the Badass and would possible speak if Dr. Brittlebrain wanted him to.

**2 In the morning the preparations for the meeting of Decrepid and Jezzabell went on, the house was squeaky clean and Vinegar prepared to cook his best meal along with having the best of local wines to serve. The coming business deal had a festival air about it for everyone would have a new beginning.

**2 At about midmorning, Ghee mounted his ass and lead a saddled mule out to Jezzable's farm house. He would stay there all night and early in the morning he would help Jezzabel ride into town. The ride was pleasant for the sun lite the winter sky and gave warmth to the countryside. Ghee arrive at the farm just before noon and announced his purpose of helping Jezzabel ride into town in the morning, of course he would stay that evening so he would be prepared to go early in the morning. Jezzabel had her cloths and perfumes already packed and would put them on her baggage ass.

Jezzabel was a very efficient planner and had all the moves planned for her appearance when meeting Decrepid tomorrow. Ghee really had nothing to do but feed the animals and wait until the morning.

Meanwhile Baul and Barnabas prepared to go to the Church of Yohn the Badass and possibly deliver a influential address to get the congregation to join the Church of Horanity. The evening came and Baul and Barnabas went to the Church of Yohn the Badass. They arrive early as usual and Dr. Brittlebrain let them into the church. They sat in the front row of the seats in the church and waited as it fill with people. Finally Dr. Brittlebrain started the services with a song and a long prayer. He then introduced Baul to speak about joining the Church of Horanity. Baul arose and presented the basic concepts of the old myth about the son of God being born of a virgin and the details of the old story of persecution of the Son of God along with the miracles he preformed. There really wasn't any difference in philosophy for the concepts of Universalism had been transmitted from the Mithras religion, to the Leeks, and on to the Church of Yohn the Badass. The baptism of people for dedication to the Church of Yohn the Badass and the Church of Horanity are the same for both came from the Mithras religion. They even could adopt the Mithras celebration of the

solstice, the spring equinox, and the eucharist as services of the Church of Horanity. The ancient mythology of the coming of the Son of God would be added to the church service. Horus would be the projected God of the new church and be backed by the saying of John the Badass. You have everything to gain by joining the growing number of Churches of Horanity.

(I) "We would like to know if you can wash away the impurities of the soul. We would like to be born again with clean souls," declared Dr. Brittlebrain.

"The Church of Horanity has a method of cleansing the soul by the sacrificed blood of Horus on the Cross, similar to the cleansing service in the religion of the Goddess Cybele of Phrygia. Horanity differs for we are symbolically purified by being washed by the blood of the Lamb of God, Horus, and not the blood of a immolated steer," answered Baul.

"How is a symbolical purification or washing accomplished?" asked Dr. Brittlebrain.

"We pledge a oath to follow the philosophy of Universalism as promoted by Horus and thus our souls are redeemed so that we can have a guilt free conscious life, and upon death have a forever lasting life in Heaven," informed Baul. "Big Father sent Horus to us to promote the concepts of Universalism, The Word of God. Those that believe in The Word are forever saved and will have forever lasting life after death." Believing in the Word of Horus washes your soul with the Blood of Horus, The Lamb of Big Father."

In the center of the room a elderly gentleman arose and addressed Dr. Brittlebrain. "I hope that our church changes to the services of the Church of Horanity for I see life passing and I would hope to live on forever after death." The old man then sat down and there was a moment of silence.

"Who would favor changing our church to the Church of Horanity so we could all have forever lasting life after death?" asked Dr. Brittlebrain.

There was another moment of silence and slowly, almost one by one, the congregation arose to give a sign of change to the Church of Horanity. It was as much a vote of sympathy for the old man as the personal desire to have everlasting life after death.

(I) "I see by the agreement of the congregation that you would almost unanimously wish to be a part of the Church of Horanity.

This will be your wish. Next week we shall dedicate this church to the religion of Horanity," announced Dr. Brittlebrain.

Dr. Brittlebrain closed the meeting with a prayer and Baul and Barnabas helped Dr. Brittlebrain secure the windows and doors of the building. They said goodnite and Baul and Barnabas walked home to get a night's sleep before another interesting day.

In the morning everyone rose early to make sure everything was ready for the coming conference for purchasing the old barracks for use as a monastery. Ghee and Jezebel arrived before breakfast was completed and they enjoyed a little snack before the meeting with Decrepid. Jezebel was a slim and trim thirty five to forty year old beauty that was dressed seductively but conservative. She was to be introduced as Ghee's aunt and as a local advisor to Ball.

Finally Decrepid and his lawyer came and was greeted by Baul and Barnabas. During the introduction Barnabas made sure Decrepid and Jezebel were confined close together as she was introduced so that Decrepid would see her as well as smell the scent of a woman.

(I) The meeting started. The conference table was set so that Jezebel was in full view of Decrepid and unless he closed his eyes he could not avoid seeing and conversing with her. The trap was set and it was only a matter of time before he would reach for the bait.

The talks proceeded cordially and the agreement would be written in about three days. The land ownership must be recorded by the town mayor so that there would be clear title. All of this would take some time but it was all routine. The morning ended and Decrepid and his lawyer ate Vinegar's best dinner again just across the table from Jezebel. There were no indications of deep interest but Decrepid did talk to Jezebel. Decrepid and his lawyer departed and it was now time to wait and see if Decrepid reacted in a couple of days.

(I) Baul did not want to wait but there was a large sum of money involved, twenty gold pieces for a wife and possibly another sale of desert mushrooms for forty gold pieces. If these deals could be pulled off in a week, the monastery could be established and they could pay their way home when they got to the end of their journey.

Baul and Barnabas rested in the afternoon and went to the temple that evening. This was purely a social play for there was nothing to do unless they started evangelizing the local people.

The students that would reside in the monastery would take care of all the local conversions to Hranity and what Baul's crew could do would be minuscule. The people they met at the temple would give them some insight to what was ahead. Their next towns would be Lystra and then on to Derbe. This was almost likely backward overland route of the Genius to the green land of the Gonads and onward to the land of all those stupid barbarians.

Baul and Barnabas dressed in their best cloths and ate early so that they would be at the temple early in the evening. Upon arriving they went and thanked the priest, Sanctifier, for the help he had given them by presenting to them Decrepid's need for a wife or mistress. Sanctifier was very pleased by the complement and mentioned that there would be another couple of preachers to the

aliens here tonight that they should meet tonight. He would introduce them to Baul and Barnabas when a possible time came. Baul and Barnabas then went to the *****

anthithum and mingled with the other parishioners. While observing the people they saw two very sedate and formally dressed men. These people were over dressed when compared to the towns people. Curiosity got the best of Baul and Barnabas so they walked over to them and introduced themselves.

"Hello, I am Baul of Tobasco, a stranger to Iconium, and I wondered what you Genius men do, for you are dressed very formal for this regular temple meeting?" inquired Baul.

"We are the ministers of The Church of the Living Dead and and the Assembly of Future Gods, we lead our congregations into eternal life after death," replied the taller one. "My name is Redeemer and my friend is Forgiver."

"You are like ourselves, for we are ministers of The Church of Horanity and are of course Genius people that have not forsaken the faith. " "My name is Baul of Tobasco and my friend is Barnabas of Cyprus," introduced Baul.

"We too have not forsaken the faith. We both have been trained as actors and with out a theater we took up preaching to the aliens. It is very lucrative if you follow their phycological needs and promote the correct vision of the future. What do you do to gain your income?" asked Redeemer.

"We are missionaries to the aliens also and being missionaries we make deals, or more or less beg for a living. We are establishing a series of churches that can help our people immigrate into the green lands of the Gonads," answered Barnabas.

"You are on a crusade to help the Genius people migrate so what good does it do to make churches for alien people to worship?" asked Forgiver.

"We promote the philosophy of Universalism so that our people will not meet a hostile society as they move into the Gonad Empire. We promote the concepts of good and evil similiar to the religion of Mithra except we use the our God, Big Father, and the evil one the Devil. We simply have changed names of the characters but we have used the concepts of Universalism as promoted by the Mithra religion. We have also adopted the Gota concept of eternal life after death as a reward for living and believing the concepts of Universalism. We baptise like the Mithras religion and the Church of Yohn the Badass for we cleans the mind with water, and the soul with the blood of the Lamb of God, Horus, similiar to the Phrygian religion," informed Baul.

"Where is your God?" questioned Redeemer.

"Big Father is up in Heaven, out past the stars in the sky, just as the Chaldeans have indicated, but he is also very near for we put him in the subconscious mind of the believer through our hypnotic church service. Big Father is anywhere the imagination puts Him," replied Baul.

Borus commented that he like Baul's method of preaching. The trigger words are used at the beginning of the service, then a calming ceremony or ritual, the presentation of the idea of the service, and finally a hypnotic prayer with the punch line presented several times. Asking for conversions was a effective way of judging the effectiveness of preaching. Each presentation was to be socially beneficial to the audience. This was always implied so that the feeling of social acceptance was the hooker for the hypnotic prayer. A person has to accept the concepts of a religious prayer before the punch line of a prayer is accepted into the subconscious.

Baul was sure that Borus would return to preaching provided he could make a good living and not have to travel constantly.

"Come to the temple tonight, I am sure that no one has recognize you and I will show you how to live well in this town or any other town," requested Baul.

Borus answered, "I have told the priest that I come from Bumslumdeedum so if you say that I come from Bumslumdeedum, I am sure no one will recognize me. There are so many merchants from there it would be like identifying flies in a stable. I'll be there at dark."

They departed for their homes so that they could dress for the evening. At about dark both Baul and Borus met out side the temple before entering.

Baul mentioned, "I will be watching for a sign of interest from Shearer about the art. He will be looking for a bargain and I shall appear poor but willing to sell. I'll next try to get him to see the picture so that he gets interested in owning the picture. Then I'll wait."

Borus replied, "Kind of a cat and mouse operation!"

"No," replied Baul, "It's cat and rat. Shearer will not buy until he sees a profit. Money is power to him and the sex allusion is a emotional hazard. He will make his decision on potential profit and ego."

Borus could see the logic and asked, "What kind of incentive will you have to get Shearer to purchase?"

Baul replied, "He will give a subconscious signal that will allow me to ring his bell. When that is done the sale will be easy."

They entered the temple and Baul lead Borus into the center of the group. He figured that Shearer would be near. After the ceremony was over Baul and Borus looked for Shearer and saw him in a corner talking to another commission agent. Baul and Borus approached Shearer and Baul cordially asked Shearer how the day was.

Shearer answered, "Couldn't be a better day for making money and I didn't make enough. I buy goods and things to sell. What do you have?"

Baul replied, "I have art and some wonderful mushrooms. Do you have a market to sell this? If you do there is a lot of profit in my products."

Shearer looked and commented, "If you really want to sell your products bring some to my farm just outside the city. If you don't know where it is I'll have my servant escort you to it in the morning."

Baul replied, "I'll have the pictures packed by the third hour in the morning so if you could send a servant to my rented house at this time I would gladly come and give you a showing at your place. I want my new associate Borus to accompany me for he may be handling some of my business in this region when I travel on."

Shearer said, "It's a deal. I'll have my servant at the old widows house at the third hour."

Baul and Borus moved on to talk to other people. Baul did not let on that he was very pleased to have such an arrangement.

While talking to the priest Baul mentioned that he would like to get a militant Genius as a priest for the religion of Horanity. The priest was rather surprised that at the requirements of the Baul for leading the aliens.

Baul said, I need a man with purpose to preach universalism to the aliens and still hold composure and purpose.

The priest thought and replied, "I have a man that could fill your requirements for he is active in the Genius community and looks for the future of the Genius people."

"That sounds very good, what is his name," inquired Baul.

"Proselytizer is his handle," replied the priest.

"I hope the name is a true indicator of his attitude and ability," commented Baul.

"I am sure he will fit all of your requirements and understands how a religions works. I see him across the room talking to our singer," perked the priest.

Baul and the priest moved towards the other side of the room with expectations of introduction of Baul to Proselytizer.

Borus followed within hearing distance.

They arrived beside Proselytizer.

The priest spoke, "Proselytizer, I would like to introduce you to a Genius pioneer that is promoting a religion for the aliens. This may seem peculiar to you that I am introducing you to Baul of Tobasco one of the initiators of this religion. He is a Genius with a purpose."

Proselytizer looked, thought, smiled, and spoke, "I am honored to meet a man with a purpose. It is very seldom do I meet a person that has a purpose other than taking up space and feeding his face. Baul, what is your purpose?"

Baul smilingly replied, "I promote the religion of Horanity that helps promotes the immigration of the Genius people into the green lands of the Great Gonad Empire. I am looking for a man with a purpose and it may be you."

"What could I do for you?" commented Proselytizer.

"I am looking for a preacher for the religion of Horanity and you have been highly recommended by our priest. I realize that you may wonder why I should be asking a devoted Genius believer but if I could have a little of your time I am sure you would be interested in the position," remarked Baul.

Proselytizer replied, "I have a business that supplies my economic needs, why would I need another job?"

"For the well being of the Genius people you could earn a additional income. I am offering you a crusade for our people," commented Baul. "The religion of Horanity was created for the salvation of the Genius people for they must immigrate from their home land or starve to death in the near future. Horanity will allow the smooth immigration of the Genius into the green lands of the Great Gonad Empire."

"What do you want me to do? Preach a alien religion!" cried Proselytizer.

"I would like you to preach a religion that would allow our people to easily immigrate into the Gonad empire," replied Baul.

Baul had rung Proselytizer's bell and he stopped replying for the moment. "You certainly are determined to recruit a preacher!"

"Yes I am, especially if I can get a hard nosed Genius for the job," commented Baul.

"With your determination to promote I'll at least see what you are doing, answered Proselytizer. When can we meet?"

"In a couple of days at the town square I will be holding another meeting. You will learn what I am doing and then I can present the philosophy of Horanity. You already know most of the back ground of the religion for it is from the Genius mythology. Be around in the early afternoon at the square and listen, you will understand what we are doing," commented Baul.

Proselytizer and Baul shook hands and Proselytizer left the temple. Baul and Borus wandered around the crowd to find others to talk to. No interesting people turned up that evening so Baul and Borus went home. Borus would be on hand at the third hour in the morning to go to Shearer's farm. Tomorrow would be a busy day for Vinegar for he had to improvise a short service at the square for Baul would not be back in time to preach.

In the morning Baul had the servants reframe the paintings and have them ready for display. They loaded the mules with the paintings and covered them with tarp. They had two mules with two paintings apiece. Shearer's servant arrived and lead Baul, Borus, and Baul's two servants to Shearer's farm. The house was big almost like a Gonad Villa. Baul's servants unloaded the

tarped paintings and placed them in the large room of the house. Baul also brought the last of his desert mushrooms to be tried at a coming social gathering. Sample mushrooms for future dealings.

When Shearer had cleared the room of his servants, Baul displayed the paintings. Shearer was amazed at the positions and detail. The longer he looked the more he talked. Baul was very pleased with his reaction. Now Shearer will bargain for the paintings. He did not really know what price these pictures should be sold for. Baul then helped him out by suggesting a price slightly above the going rate plus a transportation cost from Bumslumdeedum. Shearer was almost ready to buy and he realized that he knew nothing of the prices of these paintings. Being a professional speculator he knew that in this case he could delay and this he did. Baul wrapped his pictures and had his servants carry them out and put them on the mules. He thanked Shearer for the chance to show his merchandise and then traveled back to his house.

Baul was very satisfied with the showing and mentioned to Borus, "This is just like fishing, if you wait long enough you will catch a sucker. Shearer will get a estimation of the cost of similar pictures from another trader and will buy at my price for most traders only know of the very high prices presented at the art houses."

Borus asked, "Won't Shearer talk about our showing of the pictures?"

Baul replied, "In no way will he mention this adventure. He has a image to maintain. He would be a laughing stock and we of course would simply move out of town and loose a sale."

Borus remarked, "This isn't Bumslumdeedum!"

Baul replied, "We shall get our prices out of Bumslumdeedum in a couple of weeks when a traveling merchant informs Shearer of the value of the art. We have a little time to wait so let us get into this religion business as we wait."

Borus answered, "Where will I get the operating cash to keep going for I must sell every day that I am in town to cover the cost of getting snakes and making the snake oil brew. At the present time I do not have the savings necessary to change business."

"I will finance you if you want to get started. There is real money in the religion business if you know what you are doing. I am sure you could easily pay back the loan. In fact I will give you a copy of the scriptures about yourself and all what you have said," promised Baul.

Borus was overwhelmed, "I have read a imperfect copy of the scriptures and was very surprised how intelligent I am in controlling an audience. I would appreciated a copy of the scriptures and if it is as good as what I have already read this Horanity religion business should be as good as the snake oil business without all the moving from town to town.

Baul went in to the store room and got a copy of the scriptures.

"Here is a complete copy of the scriptures for you to read. I am sure that you will like what you see. When you have read it through and if you want to start preaching again come along with me and I'll set you up in a rich town," announced Baul.

Borus took the copy and went to the place he had parked his carts. Upon arriving he informed the boys, Alpha and Beta, that they might be in a religious organization.

"I may joined Bauls church of Horanity. If I do you will have to learn to sell religion just like you did snake oil. Watch the proceedings just as if you were to learn how to sell snake oil. You are not there to buy the product but to learn the sales method," instructed Borus.

The boys left for the town square to see what Vinegar presented and Borus settled down to an afternoon of reading. The scripture was all that he had hoped for and he would certainly join Baul in an adventure in religious evangelism. In late afternoon the boys returned and Borus had read enough to make his decision on what to do. Borus dressed to go to the temple and contact Baul. A new enterprise would start tomorrow.

Chapter XXX

Borus met Baul in the temple and said, "You have a new preacher, I could not have laid out a better scripture myself."

Baul requested, "Bring your carts over to my place and join my crew. This will save you expenses and you will get a feeling of how I operate."

"That will solve some of my operating expenses problems. I have to feed the two boys as well as my self. I'll need all the cash I can get to start a church and keep it moving for the first few months," commented Borus.

"We will need your help in organizing this group at the town square. We will have to take the best of the bums for Deacons and other minor officials. Some how we have to give some of these people limited authority," commented Baul.

"I'll do what ever is necessary to help the church get started, replied Borus.

"You could help Proselytizer with some of his services and coach the bums on memorizing the concepts of Horanity. We will make a service similar to the Genius service by honoring the mythological ancestors of the Genius. We want all the aliens to worship our Genius's ancestors," instructed Baul.

"Maybe we could have a part of the service devoted to the old mythology, this could be a calming effect on the congregation as well as a informative time. This also would be part of the calming and relaxing necessary to later produce a good hypnotic prayer," elucidated Borus.

"Yes, we need a effective standardize service. People feel good about going along with the rituals and ceremonies. Each detail needs refining," announced Baul.

"We must remember to use the basic fundamentals of hypnosis in our church service. First we must bring forth the idea that our church is a good moral guiding force to the individual. Only the hopeful good come to church. We have the word of the Good God and this will make the sermon ego enriching. Thus we should have willing acceptance of our concepts. We must then relax the person by song and ritual prayers. The reading of the old scriptures should give a aura of holiness and relaxation. Next a sermon that discusses the subject of the service for the day. We should close the sermon with a prayer that drops the conscious level and calms the individual. As a congregation become more relaxed and calm we get then to imagine a Universalistic goal that they should achieve, then they will receive the punch line of the hypnotic prayer. We should then bring them up into consciousness by a standardize phrase and then a song and another song for a closing of the service. The preacher should never discuss the concepts of the service or the prayer soon after the service. Talking about the service and prayer brings logical thought to the conscious mind which may be in conflict with the subconscious mind. This could possibly mean the loss of the concept implanted into the subconscious mind through the prayer," commented Borus.

Baul replied, "I see that you still remember the concepts of our hypnosis teacher, Huckster. He was a pure pragmatist and saw the use of hypnosis in every thing. He had the idea of trigger words that would convey a total emotional picture of a event and not just a combination of words to show the event. We should make sure that Proselytizer learns to uses these words in his sermons."

Borus agreed, "The emotional motivations through trigger words give excellent results. The implanted people usually do not have the logic base to think about what they are reacting to and thus they accept the imputed concepts. I'll see if I can teach Proselytizer both the hypnosis and trigger word methods."

It was late in the evening and Baul and Borus went to their respective homes. Baul to his rented house and Borus to the pad on his gypsy cart. Tomorrow Borus would move to Baul place and join his group.

Morning came and Borus moved his carts to Bauls stable area. Vinegar served breakfast for all, thus Borus need not worry about his food cost.

Surprisingly Proselytizer arrived after breakfast and was full of enthusiasm. Borus and Proselytizer went to work on the services of the Church of Horanity. Borus talked of the methods of hypnosis and Proselytizer slowly began to see that a church service could easily be hypnotic. Borus saw the need for songs and chants for the congregation to sing or recite. The old pagan songs, doxologies, would do for they could just changed some of the words to make a winner for Horanity.

Borus then explained the methods of weaving the songs, chants, and prayers as a base for a sermon and then closing with a hypnotic prayer. One other item that must be done was the projection of the Genius ancestors as guided by Big Father. The ancestors of the aliens should be implied to be incompetent and should be called idles, persons that do nothing. These pagan gods should never be condemned or criticized directly but always imply that only the Genius ancestor are the followers of Big Father.

Horanity is based on the concept of Universalism which teaches the universal acceptance of everyone into one great society. In this society the people will share just like they were in a clan or tribe. This is the new way of social living that is given by Lord Horus the Son of Big Father. Now everyone will share across ethnic or tribal blood lines which was never done for any long length of time in all previous human history. Big Brother has brought the good news and all people will be blessed by Big Father and judged by Big Brother the Holly Son of Big Father. One lesson in the philosophy of Universalism must be taught at each Horanity church service that constantly refers to the deity of Big Brother Horus. Never refer to the past as being non Universalistic, never refer to the past as being millions of years ago. We just got here a couple of thousand years ago and Big Father made some mistakes in setting up the social system for animals and man. We are now changing the social system for man and maybe in the future for animals. Some day the lions and lambs will live together in complete tranquility. It's going to be difficult to teach the lions to eat grass but Big Brother Horus has all power and patients.

Proselytizer smiled when he was presented the concepts of Horanity. This was more unrealistic than the snake oil that Borus was selling, at least he gave a soothing talk.

Proselytizer asked, "Is it necessary to believe in Universalism to preach it.

Borus replied, "You must always be an actor when you preach. We are not preaching to our people but to the aliens who choose to believe. We give people hope for life in a utopian society and from that hope we Genius will be able to infiltrate the alien society. You must desire and believe in the future advancement of the Genius people to preach Horanity if you are a Genius. If a person is a alien he must be either money hungry or some kind of a nut to be a preacher of Horanity."

Proselytizer was amazed at the practical out look of Borus and commented, "We will be like the Banner Carriers of the Gonad Legions but will not have the support of armed soldiers behind us. We have to rely on our wits to survive the coming events."

Borus smiled and replied, "As long as you understand your position and plan in advance to react to the situation, you should not be in trouble. You must never admit that you are the advanced banner carrier of the Genius. In fact there is no invading army! Our only desire is to preach love and understanding!"

Borus and Proselytizer discussed the method of church service to be presented this after noon. They both ate at Baul's table and went to the town square to do their afternoon's service. As they walked they discussed where they would get the pagan songs and chants. The old Leek songs and chants were probably the most natural for the aliens in the Great Gonad Empire. Tomorrow they would attempt to procure the songs and chants necessary for a complete hypnotic service.

Upon arriving at the square Baul mounted the speakers stone and bless the group that assembled. Baul then introduced Proselytizer who presented a calming talk and then a prayer. He then introduced Borus as another new helper that would give the sermon. Borus gave a excellent sermon on the coming of everlasting life after death upon believing in Horus the Lord. Big Brother Horus ruled over Heaven and you had to believe that Horus was Lord to enter Heaven. Borus then gave a prayer that pictured the persons arriving at the gates of heaven and entering by saying Horus is Lord. He slowly brought the group up and out of the prayer condition. Proselytizer then talked upon another subject to prevent a conscious discussion in the minds of the congregation. They worked as a team today and tomorrow they would do the same and be better equipped to convince the group.

That evening they both went to the temple to find someone that had the Leek pagan songs and chants. Inquiring of the priest they found that a singer named Rapper had all the Leek songs and chants written down. To get a copy took a little money and Baul agreed to provide for this purchase. In the morning they would get the songs and chants at Rappers shop and hoped to spend half the morning reworking a song or two to fit the religion of Horanity.

Morning came and Baul, Borus, and Proselytizer visited Rappers shop. Seven silver coins paid for the songs and chants that could be used in the Horanity religious services. They had a couple of hours to modify the words in three songs. This they completed just before dinner. Borus wrote down the words to each of the songs so that he could lead the congregation. This would be the beginning of a real church service. Maybe he could get words to another couple of songs the next day.

When they arrived at the square a group of forty people met them and Proselytizer bless them. Borus then stood upon the speakers rock and announced that they would sing a song and he proceeded to go through the song for the audience. On the second time through the audience joined in singing the song and even made the correct adaption. Another song was tried and that worked very well. Proselytizer then gave his sermon and Borus dropped the congregation into a hypnotic prayer. To bring the people up out of hypnosis he announced a song and sang it so the audience could follow on the second time through. When they were finished everyone was relaxed and pleased with the service. Baul realized that the audience was almost too big for the square so he would have to rent a hall or open space for future meetings.

The meeting had ended and Baul and Borus were talking while walking home.

Borus could see some improvements and mentioned, "We could insert a reading of the old myths in between the songs at the beginning of the service. This would dignify the old Genius ancestors so our people would be accepted when they arrived in the green land of the Gonads. We would then have the basic program for the religious meeting of the Horanity religion."

Baul was pleased for the basic concepts had been formalized.

"I'll be going on in a little while for I think another week of work will get this group started," Baul commented.

As they approach the rented house he saw a person leave on a horse. Upon entering the house Vinegar told Baul, "There was a message to you from Shearer, he would like to see you tomorrow. He did not say why but said he would like to see you tomorrow morning."

Baul knew that he had a sale for the pictures. Both Baul and Borus would attend the meeting with Shearer. They would have to saddle two mules and ride to Shearer's farm in the morning. They could not come too early for then it would look as if they were in a rush to sell.

The evening was spent at the temple and Baul obtained some information of where there was a rentable hall for his growing congregation. Baul met the owner of the hall this evening at the temple. He was very pleased to know there could be a use for his old building. He would be happy to rent on a percentage basis. Of course he would be taking the collection. Baul warned Hall Lord that the collection would not be large for the immediate future for the income of the congregation was low. Of course as the congregation changed, the income would rise. Maybe Hall Lord could get a donation of work for the maintenance of the building. Baul was surprised to learn that the building was a very short distance from the speakers stone at the square. Tomorrow Hall Lord would be at the afternoon meeting at the square and if possible have the congregation move to that building. Baul left the temple that evening hopeful and eager for the morning.

Early in the morning Baul and Borus saddled the mules and rode to Shearers farm to sell the pictures. They arrive in the middle of the morning and were greeted with a smile.

Shearer invited Baul and Borus in for tea.

As they sat down on the rug Shearer announced, "I am interested in purchasing the pictures you have displayed. Your price is excellent and if your delivery is as good, I am willing to pay your previous price."

Baul was surprised and said, "It's a deal, I'll deliver tomorrow morning if you so desire."

"I so desire," replied Shearer. "Bring the pictures out and we will set them up in my hall. I like the pictures and I am sure others do also, I may sell a couple of them to my customers."

Baul asked "Is the price still four gold pieces per picture?"

"Yes, replied Shearer, I like the pictures and I am sure that a couple of my customers will pay more. We can both win in this deal."

They shook hands on this arrangement.

Baul said, "See you in the morning."

Baul and Borus then left for town and the noon meal at home. The day would be busy for they hoped to transfer their afternoon church meeting of the bums to their new home. Baul had not seen the inside of the building and wondered if he had a good arrangement.

Baul, Borus, and Proselytizer upon eating went to the town square to meet Hall Lord and then direct the congregation to their church. Hall Lord was waiting for them and quickly took Baul, Borus, and Proselytizer to the building. It was down a back alley, well hidden from everyone. This was probably one of the reasons why it did not rent. The other reason was the lack of space to park carts for hauling merchandise. It was really a warehouse with out good access to the street. Baul was pleased with the building for it was relatively clean inside even after being vacant for a couple of years. They raised the ceiling vents to let in both light and air. They were now ready for the people.

Upon Returning to the square Baul announced that they had a building to use as a church. Baul then turned to Hall Lord and paid in advance a gold piece for a couple of months rent. It would take at least this long to get a paying group. Proselytizer and Borus would take over from here.

Baul then announced to the assembled people to follow Borus to the new building. They orderly preceded to the new building and from a corner type open office, Borus and Baul introduced the group to the new home of the Church of Horanity. Baul blessed the group and Borus lead the singing. Borus then introduce the old Genius scriptures that deitized the Genius ancestors by associating them with Big Father. Proselytizer then preached a sermon with many trigger words, explaining each to the congregation. When he had finished they knew the definitions of the words and a wonderful concept of Heaven here on earth that will be ruled by Big Brother Horus. Only those that believe in the Word of Big Father will live in the Kingdom of Horus. Borus then gave the sermon prayer bring the congregation down into a deep imaginative state where they entered into a heavenly bliss of tranquility. As they relaxed in the hypnotic state he repeated loudly and clearly '**Horus is Lord**', '**Horus is Big Brother**', '**Horus is Anointed**', '**Horus is Lord**'.

Borus then brought the congregation up into the awaking state by announcing, "Look up into the light for the Lord is within you. Look Up, Look Up, Amen. He then sang a song which the congregation would repeat in a second time through. Proselytizer then bless the congregation and the service was over.

Baul congratulated Proselytizer and Borus for their excellent church service. Now they needed another way of projecting the church. They needed a method of getting the new people into the church and a new song leader. Once this was solved the church would be a paying enterprise.

Baul and Borus walked home rather satisfied that the day had gone well. Tomorrow would be the delivery day for the pictures. Baul and Borus ate and dressed to go to the temple. Maybe they could find a song leader and minister assistant for the church. The assistant would not preach the service or give the hypnotic prayer but he would read the old Genius scriptures and lead in the singing.

Baul soon saw a opportunity, the temple chanter was ill and a young substitute filled in. This was his first official appearance as a chanter and he sounded good. The temple chanter would be back tomorrow and this young man's career would be finished for another twenty years. Baul saw a opportunity to entice the young man into the new church but he must explain what he was doing. When the service was over Baul approach the young man and complemented him on his good performance. He introduced himself and then mentioned that he was interested in having him perform for the Church of Horanity. Crooner then introduced him self as a hopeful singer.

"I love to preform by singing or talking," Crooner announced.

Baul said, "I have the perfect opportunity for you. We at the Church of Horanity will be needing a Genius scripture reader and song leader. I am sure you could fill the requirements of the job. To dispel all doubts about the position you may want to see the priest here to verify it's service to the Genius people."

Crooner replied, "I have heard of your ministry and I approve of it. I do not need regular employment for my father uses me in his tailor shop for sewing."

Baul paused and replied, "That would be perfect for we need a part time person in this new church and as the church grows so would his income. You should meet Proselytizer and get a understanding with him. This is a long time undertaking but it could result a steady monetary return and job security. Where can I contact you tomorrow afternoon?"

Crooner answered, "At my fathers tailoring shop, it is just down the street from this temple near the pawn shop."

"We, Proselytizer, Borus, and myself, will be by tomorrow just after the noon meal so you can come and watch our operation at the church," announced Baul.

Crooner replied, "I'll be ready to go when you arrive."

Baul said good-by for the evening and went home for he had a early morning ride to Shearer's farm. His servants had prepared the pictures for loading and the mules were ready to travel.

Morning arrived and Baul's servants loaded the mules with the pictures and upon finishing eating, Baul and Borus rode out towards Shearer's farm house.

They arrived in mid morning and Shearer's servants quickly unloaded the tarped pictures and put them in the large meeting room.

Shearer was pleased and said, "I hope to enjoy the pictures for a while and then sell them. Here is your requested payment."

Shearer hand Baul a leather bag containing sixteen gold coins. Baul looked inside but did not expose the coins to the view of the servants.

Baul commented, "Everything looks good and I am sure you will enjoy the pictures. I will be leaving this town in a week or so but I will inform you of my agent in Lystra. I have statues to sell as well as pictures. You will be very pleased with the statues.

Shearer replied, "I'll keep in contact with your agent. We both can benefit from this arrangement."

Baul and Borus mounted their mules and rode out of the farm yard. Baul was not sorry that he had not taken Proselytizer along to familiarize him with the art business. Proselytizer was a opportunist and would find his own business opportunities. There also was simply not enough money in this community to buy very much art or dope.

Baul and Borus arrived home in time for the noon meal. After eating they walked to Crooner's father's tailoring shop. Crooner was waiting and quickly left for the new church hall. When they arrive at the hall Baul introduced Crooner to Proselytizer. They had seen each other in town and seemed to get along.

Borus then went to the square and stood on the speakers stone to direct the possible church goers to the new hall. Baul would do the speaking today and Borus would manage the music and prayers. Proselytizer and Crooner would just watch and learn what they had to do to make a good service. The bums were a forgiving audience for they did not expect perfection with their zero tithing. Baul figured that they had about five days of practice on the bums before they would try to convert the local workers. These next people must be working or they could not get any money out of them. Baul and Borus's service was a success, Proselytizer and Crooner would try to emulate this success next time. Baul asked Proselytizer to come over to his house this evening to talk of ways to improve the religion of Horanity and it's presentation.

Proselytizer was very pleased to be thought of as a person of ideas.

That evening Proselytizer sat down with Baul and talked of the religious services. Proselytizer wondered what was in heaven that would interest anyone. The Zorasters had a religion in which the men went to heaven with a young harem and spent all there time in sexual intercourse. This was a man's religion and really excluded the women. Baul reminded Proselytizer that the

aliens usually did not have harems but had only one wife. That would be a difficult sell to the women and older people that had daughters.

"Yes, but everyone has sex and enjoys it. What more pleasure could you get than going to heaven and having sex. What better reward could you get by living a life of pure Horanity," commented Proselytizer.

Baul tried to answer but only asked, "What do you propose to have as a reward to obeying Big Fathers wishes?"

Proselytizer was at a loss and replied, "How do we compete with the other pagan religions? They will over populate the followers of Horanity."

Baul answered, "We believe in materialism for women are the determining factor in the population. We will try to have sex only for procreation. I realize that lust will rule but we will have a large family producing population. It is well that the stupid aliens breed fast for we need the protection of these people."

Proselytizer thought for a moment, "You must believe in the power of women for they can enjoy sex but also leave it alone. Men look at sex differently but usually the women control reproducing." "That is the reason that we do not emphasize sex in heaven. We only want sex here on earth and among the believing dummies," replied Baul.

The next morning Borus reworked two of the pagan doxologies and was prepared for the next religious service. Proselytizer was coached in hypnotic prayers and Crooner practiced the reworded doxologies. The timing was to be watch to get the maximum effect.

They all had dinner at Baul's table and walked to the hall. The service this afternoon went smoothly and they were about ready to have the alien merchants come in the evening. They needed a little more practice and some advanced advertising. Baul hired a couple of the sober bums to carry placards about the coming Heaven on earth. They would walk the streets for the next three days and talk to the people about the coming religion of Horanity.

That evening at the temple Baul found three more prospective purchasers of art. Only one had the money to freely make such investment and for the risks involved versus the profit there would be no sale. The market in this town was too small for the social risks that would have to be taken.

The evening of the church meeting came and the alley was lit by torches with a bum on every torch. The merchants and others came with a carnival like attitude for they had heard that the religion of Horanity offered Heaven on earth and that would be a joy to behold even if it was rather impractical. The meeting was a success for the services went off smoothly. There were a few people that seemed to be interested, at least they donated a little money. Hall Lord took the collection and split it with Proselytizer and Crooner. Next week would be another meeting on the same week day.

Baul was ready to travel the next day after the successful meeting of the church. He waited one more day and with Borus to traveled to Lystra to complete the sale of the statues. He also had a excellent church service to present Evangelizer for the church in Lystra.

Chapter xyz

To Lystra:

The trip took four days and on the last day Baul went ahead to get the rented house and stable secured before the mule train and carts arrived. He also dropped by Humble Piety's house to see if he would like to have a statue delivered in a couple of days. Baul also went to Provocateur's shop to see if the statues were ready to sell. Everything was ready. One of Borus's carts could handle the weight of a statue so he would take the first one around the village to Humble's house.

Evening came and as the sun went down the mule train and the carts arrived at the stable. Borus quickly feed and watered the mules and got the cart ready to haul one statue. In the morning Borus and Bauls servants would load the statue and start their trip around the town.

Baul contacted Evangelizer at the temple and told him of the new services he has that would revolutionize the church. Evangelizer was still preaching in the square and was slowly getting opposition to his assembly.

"Is there a hall that you could rent to hold your meeting at?" asked Baul of Evangelizer.

"I have been so busy just trying to keep this conversion program going I haven't had time or the money to inquire," answered Evangelizer.

"There must be some hall or warehouse that you could meet at that the owner would take a cut on the collection plate. Once you get this privacy you will start attracting merchants and professionals to your meeting for they rely on being socially acceptable to the wage slaves," replied Baul.

Evangelizer looked at Baul and commented, "The professionals and merchants don't believe in anything I say. Why would they come?"

Baul smiled and replied, "The merchants and professionals will come and not believe in anything but they will donate money for it allows them a restricted social meeting with the wage slaves. Their wives also have a meeting place and they will promote the church as a social group. Let us plan to go looking for a meeting place what ever it is."

Lystra: Evangelizer more or less agreed to the move and said, "Tomorrow morning let us take a walk around town to find a hall and get the rental price."

Baul agreed, "I'll see you in the morning at the stable. We will have to look over the commercial property first."

Baul and Evangelizer met in the morning and started their walk about town. They walked through the shops and warehouses looking for a place that was big enough to hold one hundred people. Most of the empty buildings were useless for the floor space was too small. Finally they came to a old house with a walled court yard on one side of the house. It was old but elegant. Baul went to the neighbor to find the owner and found that the neighbor was the owner.

Baul asked, "What would you rent such a place for?"

"That depend on what you are going to use it for. If you are going to operate a business I would charge a large price for they wear out building very quickly. What are you going to do?" asked the landlord.

Lystra Baul said, "We are going to operate a church of Horanity."

"Oh, You are the people that operate the religious meeting in the town square," replied the old landlord. "I am Rational Agnostic who bought this property from the Genius religious people."

Baul introduced himself, "I am Baul of Tobasco and this is my friend and the preacher of the Horanity church, Evangelizer."

"I am pleased to meet you and hope that you could use such a building. There is enough room to hold your church meetings in the court yard and enough room in the building to have a office and home," commented Rational.

Evangelizer glowed for this was more than he really expected. Baul continued the bargaining, "We could pay two gold pieces for two months rent and then give you one third of the contributions to the church. You could collect the money at each meeting."

Rational replied, "There is no income from the bums and beggars that you preach to."

Baul answered, "We will have a completely different service and will attract the merchants and professional people along with the bums. The house's large room would be a excellent meeting place for women as well as housing the minister."

"That is certainly different from what you do now," answered Rational.

"Yes it is! Our services have changed since we started this church at Derbe.* We will fill a social need and that will fill our collection plate," commented Baul. "It will take a couple of months to start getting a reasonable return for both of us."

Rational replied, I don't care what you preach, but if you can fill the social needs of this community you will probably get the income. Let me think about this a day while I check with my lawyer."

Lystra: Baul then said, "I am renting the old widow's home from the Genius priests and will be there if you have any further questions."

Rational replied, "If you come by tomorrow about the tenth hour I will know more about my decision."

Baul and Evangelizer departed and went to the town square.

Upon arriving at the square, Evangelizer talked to the beggars and told them that there was a hope for a real church. Baul returned to his rented house and his noon meal. He would return to the square to watch Evangelizer talk to his group.

Baul and Borus walked to the square and stayed in the background to watch how Evangelizer handled the group.

Evangelizer mounted the speakers stone and blessed the group and then began to preach. He spoke well but in a random fashion that did not allow a hypnotic prayer at the end of the service. The service was short and only a couple of merchants watched and did not donate any money. Baul and Borus would change all this for they would present their total hypnotic service to Evangelizer that evening.

When the service was over Baul and Borus approached Evangelizer and suggested he adopt their new service when they got a hall to present such a service.

Baul remarked, "Evangelizer, you give a excellent speech and prayer but we would like to improve on your service. Borus and I have made a completely hypnotic service. If the congregation agree to attend they will be definitely influenced."

Evangelizer replied, I am doing just what you showed me before you went to Derbe. It seems to hold the audience but it does not get any more people or any more donations of money.

Lystra: Baul then said, "My friend Borus and I have attended the same hypnosis school in Bumslumdeedum and we have devised a excellent hypnosis method. Tonight let Borus teach you the techniques and give you the music and chants for a almost perfect service."

"I'll be around just after dinner for I must improve for I cannot make a living at the present donation rate," replied Evangelizer.

Borus commented, "If you get the house that Baul talked of, I am sure that you will be very well off by next year using our techniques."

Baul and Borus went home to eat and rest. Evangelizer would be there just after dinner.

Evangelizer arrived at dusk and Baul and Borus sat down with Evangelizer and told him of their advanced church technique. The modified pagan doxologies, the presentation of the Genius mythology, the sermon, the hypnotic prayer, and the closing hymns of modified pagan doxologies made a complete hypnotic service. Only a small part of the Universalistic philosophy should be presented so that only the very intelligent, the very few, can put together the total picture.

Baul then said to Evangelizer, "Let us help you tomorrow at the square and give you a live illustration of how the service should go. You will give the sermon, Borus will lead the singing, and I will present the Genius mythology and the prayers. We will follow in the same sequence as I previously have suggested. If you see this method as being a winner, you may want to use it if you get the new church location.

"That sounds reasonable to me. I certainly need the income from a good heavy collection plate," replied Evangelizer.

"I am sure we could slowly get you into such a situation," commented Baul.

With the agreement to start a new service Evangelizer departed. Borus quickly made sure the cart to the sculptor was ready to go in the morning with a rested crew. Humble Piety was still loaded with excess cash and there was a church to establish.

Provocateur would certainly produce more statues for such people as Shearer at Derbe.

The next day everything went as scheduled, the statue was picked up and transported, and Baul and Borus helped with the new church service at the square. Everything seemed to work out for Rational even came by and said he was willing to rent the villa as a church on the previously agreed payment methods. Everyone would be needed to clean the old building and court yard. Even the Bums would be notified of the new location. They would have services in the morning so they would not interfere with the paying services that would be held in the afternoon for the women, and the evening services for the workers and merchants. Baul even mentioned Bingo as a method of raising money on the day the Genius held their Sabbath.

Evangelizer missed one day at the square but notified the bums that morning services would be held the next day at the new location of the church of Horanity. The bums were curious and came to see what was going on. Evangelizer held his new church service with Borus helping with the singing and then even the bums donated a little money. Evangelizers wife invited some local alien women to the villa to have a club meeting and in the future there would be donations for this service. Evangelizer also gave invitations to the merchants to attend the evening services. Slowly there appeared money in the collection plate. Evangelizer could now train a assistant to lead the singing. He found one of the bums was literate and could sing so he filled the job situation. This all took three weeks and Baul and Borus were about ready to move on. Evangelizer really need another week of practice and coaching so Baul and Borus stayed to complete the coaching job. Each day was spent improving the service and improving the modified doxologies. Evangelizer and his assistant were about as automatic as anyone could be in the pulpit. Even Baul and Borus got retrained by their own teaching. The next service went off smoothly and the donations increased as the merchants and workers came for the social meeting.

Baul thought that the next church should be on the sea coast for this would help the movement of Genius as they traveled from Bumslumdeedum to the green land of the Gonads. Attica would be the ideal place to start a church for it would have ideal

position for getting the money from the merchants that would deal with the immigrants. Borus would fill the preaching position for no one would remember him if he simply dressed different and got a alien hair cut.

Lystra: Baul sent a message by merchant to his brother at Tabasco to ship the remaining merchandise in the warehouse to Attica by ship. He would be waiting for the delivery at his cousins business in about two weeks. Baul then went around to all those that had helped him get the church established and said good-by. The sculptor Provocateur was given the address of his cousin in Attica and his brother in Tabasco so that if the need occurred he would be able to contact a possible seller for his art works. Evangelizer would keep in contact to make sure he had the best of ideas on the presentation of Horanity.

Baul was ready to move on but he wanted to check how the churches and school he had established were operation.

Barnabas was ready to visit Antioch and go home to Cyprus. The route home would be long but it would be fruitful for they would learn how their enterprises faired. The regular crew from Bumslumdeedum was more than ready to travel for they had tired of moving and dealing with strangers.

Lystra: It took one day to organized and load for the trip to Iconium. They were lighter in merchandise but everyone had aquired extra personal belongings. In the morning about the third hour Bauls' crew left Lystra with cart as well as pack mules. This was a half a day trip to Iconium. They could go faster if they had discarded some of their person belongings and did not cherrish a good food supply.

To Ionium: The trip was delightful for they traveled thru wooded agricultural land and the weather was sunnie and mild. In the afternoon they entered Iconium. They rode directly to the monastery to contact Vagrant at his office. On arrival the same bums that had been caretakers before were at the gate.

They reconized Baul and let him in. In a few moments Baul was escorted to Vagrants' office. Vagrant was happy to see him and asked what Baul was doing. After a moment of explanation Vagrant suggested that Baul make a tour of the School.

While touring the school Vagrant explained that they were having a meeting of the Genius, the pagan , and the preachers of Horanity tomorrow evening. Stay in town tonight for we can make room for all of you here at the monastery. At that time Baul noted that Vagrant had a section for Women and it had a sign informing everyone that this part of the Monastery was for Nones.

Baul then noticed that the prettiest of the Nones was Vagrants' secretary and he seem to be very friendly with all the young females. What wonderful situation for Vagrant. Vinegar made no comment but asked about the political situation.

"The political situation is excellent now for with the start of the monastery we took many of the possible missfits off the streets. This has helped the local authorities in police work," explained Vagrant. "We have added ten local people to our school and

it looks as if our training will pay off for the Church of John the Badass in Laodicea will use three of our trainees. They even have not started to follow the scriptures of Horus but they need trained personal."

"Do you have a call for any other trainees," asked Baul.

"Yes we do. The churches of John the Badass in Miletus and Gordion will want three trainees each in about three months," replied Vagrant.

"I will have to provide you with some resources to finance you for the next year. This will be a drain on our money supply but later it will be able to supply personel and supply it's own income," announced Baul. "I'll drop by the Genius Temple and get you a line of credit tomorrow."

Vagrant mentioned that Decrepit and Jezzabell were doing well for Jezzabell was a better realitor than Decrepit. Baul said that he did not have time to see them for he wanted to get to Attalia as soon as possible. Baul turned in early so that he would be able to complete the days business tomorrow and get out of town as soon as possible. His ambition was to get Borus in business in Attalia.

Day came and Baul went to the Genius Temple to transfer some money to Vagrants account. By noon the group were going to Antioch of Pisidia. It would take two and a half days to get there so the trip would require some camping. The days went fast and Baul almost simply rode thru Antioch except for transferring money from the Temple at Antioch to the Temple at Attalia. The group would arrive in Attalia before the notice of the money transfer got there. It would take another four or five days to get to Attalia and commerce did not travel that fast. The trip was uneventful and the country was beautiful as they followed the river south to Attalia. On the evening of the fourth day Attalia was in sight so the group camped so that they could ride into town in the morning. Commercial lodging was too expensive for skinflint Baul.

In the morning Baul's group rode into town and found the Genius temple where they inquired about housing.

Their were several places to rent and Vulture and Crow took their tour of the houses. The best was located near the Church of John the Badass and was also near the docks. The house had a stable and a large kitchen. The rent was low, simply cleanup the building and lot and do some minor repairs so it could be sold. The rental fee was right so Baul's group simply moved in and started cleaning. They slept on pallets so extra straw was bought along with the supplies for the mules. By the end of the day Vinegar had cooked his first meal.

Baul and Borus went to the Genius Temple and found their schedule of events and then went to the Church of John the Badass to find their schedule of activities. Baul and Borus would go to the Genius Temple tomorrow night and the Church of John the Badass the next evening. An extra day of resting was good for Baul so he stayed at the house and rested the first day in Attalia.

He also did not want to meet Bar-Horus at the temple for their could be words of conspiracy over the blinding of Bar-Horus if the meeting was known in Paphos. Borus would scout the groups that Baul attended to make sure Baul and Bar-Horus would not meet.

The next day was spent looking for Bauls cousins business which was found close by the docks. The goods from Tabasco had not arrived along with a young nephew from Tabasco as a guard of the merchandise.

Baul and Borus would attend the temple meeting tonight but the house they had rented for repair work would keep the crew busy for a week to get it clean and repaired. The cooking place needed to be modified and the dinning table was non existent. They were housed but still camping out. At least the former owner had starved the bugs out.

Baul asked the priest about obtaining a roofer and a carpenter. There were basic repair that were necessary for a inhabitable house. Leaks in the roof and hinging of doors were a necessity that could not be neglected. The priest got Baul two skilled repair men and they would be in the next day.

Baul and Borus that afternoon cleaned themselves for they would go to the temple tonight to find what was going on in the Genius society. Vinegar some how continued to make meals and they all ate well.

On the third day, Baul and Borus went to the temple to meet as many people as possible. They separated to give them a chance to cover more people. Most of the people were in the shipping or merchandising business and dealt with their friends in the temple. There were also a few Wasseene cult members that attended the temple. They were the followers of John the Badass who was beheaded by king Horrid to please his mistress. John baptized with water and said the Messiah would baptize with the Holy Spirit. Baul did this when he had a good supply of desert mushrooms and often wondered how the supply of mushrooms would holdup if they had many more converts.

Borus talked to some of the Wasseene and found that they used the Lords Prayer and the Sermon on the Mount from a two hundred year old scripture. He had wondered where the sayings had come from when he used them in Bumslumdeedum. Borus asked if this Wasseene concept was new to the town and he receive the reply that it was about as old as the Genius infusion into the alien region. Borus could now see that the concepts of Horanity could be easily taught to the aliens and some of the Genius Wasseene. This would be a real setup if he worked everything right.

Baul talked to some of the very successful merchants, they were staunch believers in the Genius customs and backed the segregation of Genius people in the alien society. "We are God's chosen" and they intended to keep separate from the aliens. Baul could see a conflict if the religion of Horanity was presented to these people. As yet they did not see any problem with the methods of Genius segregation.

The evening ended and Baul and Borus met outside the temple and walked back to their lodging. They talked of the people they had met and both had received many different view points. Maybe there was really a deep division in the Genius people at this seaport. Time would tell but it would be expedient to be very careful when they started to preach. Baul would check out the priests and see if they could help in establishing the Church of Horanity without conflict with the Genius society.

In the morning Baul went to the temple to talk to the priest about establishing the church of Horanity for the aliens. The priest introduced himself as Ishmele the Oracle. He was interested in the idea of having a alien church that was not in conflict with the Genius religion. There could be a serious out break of alien prejudice here in this community if the aliens have strong religious teachings. We need something that will soften and blend the beliefs of the people for easier living. Baul explained that Horanity would do just that and at the same time allow the Genius to immigrate into the green land of the Gonads.

Boastfully Baul commented, "The religion of Horanity is approved by the chief priest, Clairvoyant Prayer, in Bumslumdeedum for the conversion of the aliens. This religion has been produced to grease the way of the Genius into the green lands of the Gonads by the scribes and priest of Bumslumdeedum. The only thing that will be alien about this religion will be the people that join it. It's all Genius made."

Ishmele knew that this was boastful, but probably true and asked, "I would like to see the scriptures of this religion. What can be preached depends on what is written."

Baul replied, "I cannot give you the scriptures of the religion for I am now training a new preacher for the coming church of Horanity. You can certainly attend the introduction meetings of this church to get the basic concept we are presenting."

"I'll plan to attend if you're meetings do not conflict with the temple services," announced Ishmele.

Baul answered, "We never conflict with the temples schedule for I also go to the Genius services."

Ishmele and Baul had their understanding and trust.

That afternoon Baul went walking around the city to get a idea of what went on here. Much work went into the ship building business and repair. There were warehouses for the storage of goods that would be transported to the interior towns and villages. The sea was the great liquid highway that allow cheap transportation of goods. Anything could be produced here and shipped to almost any place in the Great Gonad Empire. More over there was money here that could support a church. God saves more souls where there is money. God must be money hungry! Baul looked for industry and of course the apparent flow of money. He made up his mind that all the places where he would put churches would now be on major trade routes. The problems of financing the initial movement was too great to settle in a rural area.

Baul took a tour of the trading square in town and saw no place to speak from nor any vagrants to talk to. Everyone was working. There was money here but how to get it was difficult to see. Maybe the Wasseene people could provide a way into the money flow. Baul looked for a church or temple and finally found that there was a Leek temple that had a caretaker cleaning the steps. Baul asked him if there was a Wasseene temple around. Yes there was but it was just a store front down the street. Baul followed the instructions given by the caretaker and arrive at a rundown store. There was no one around but there was a note in Leek that said there would be a meeting tonight at dusk. This was a good chance to contact people that could be helped by the religion of Horanity. Baul would be back at dusk and try to meet as many Wasseene as possible.

After dinner Baul and Borus walked to the little Wasseene temple. They found the door open and went in and identified them selves as preachers of Horanity. Holy Horrid was the deacon at the door and did not know of the religion of Horanity. Baul explained that it was similar to the Wasseene religion except that it was completely universal in it's concepts of man. We accept anyone into our religious society. Holy Horrid didn't understand this concept and had to refer Baul and Borus to his superior, the preacher Holy Houey. Holy Houey was a thin little Genius with a lot of energy and talked in spurts. He bubbled and then blasted his words and was almost incoherent when he got excited. Baul then explained the concept of universalism to Holy Huey and how it would benefit him to follow these teachings. This was almost too much for Holy Huey to take in. Who were these strangers? Baul realized that very little would be accepted by these rote followers for they could not logically see the results of a religious philosophy. Baul found the time of the next meeting which was next week and mentioned that he would gladly give a explanation of Horanity for it was based on many of the Wasseene concepts. Baul left his address if they wanted to contact him for a lecture and went home. Borus stayed longer to get a idea of what the people really thought. He was almost the last out the door and made sure he shook everyone's hand as he left. The Wasseene had not understood very much but at least they were now friendly.

The next morning Baul and Borus went scouting for a hall that they might use in the future. A survey of the reality market would help direct their efforts in a more productive method of starting a church. The coordination of preaching and business location could greatly accelerate the development of a church. They would also look at the demographics and locate in a place that would bring in many aliens. They walked all day and planned to go another day this week for it would take time to get themselves accumulated to the town. In a few days the merchandise Baul had asked to be shipped from Tabasco would arrive at his cousins business and he would have a need to sell this product. Baul decided to look for the local artists and see who could facilitate the sale of the art being shipped in. He would also go to the Genius temple to look for moral advocates. He could always spot them for they always talked a lot. To be avoided was the quiet easy going person with a large family. His moral were completely practical and

unspoken in public. Baul and Borus were very busy every day even though they appeared to be doing nothing as they scouted the city for information. In two weeks they would know the ins and outs of the town and the who and why things happened.

It was several days since Baul and Borus attended the Wasseene church and this morning there came a request that they attend the church and give a talk on Horanity. This same morning the ship that was carrying Bauls art and dope arrived in port. Baul's nephew arrived with the cargo to be sure it was not damaged or stolen. Kind of risky for the young man but the ship captain was very well known and trusted. Upon greasing the palm of the port inspector, they put the cargo away in their warehouse before anyone would realize what had been received.

That evening Baul spoke to the Wasseene and tied together the philosophy of the Wasseene and Horanity. Baul explained that the Wasseene priest, virgin born Horus, was deitized for he had come back to life after being dead for three days and was now in Heaven with Big Father. Borus watch the whole proceedings and was pleased to note that the Wasseene followers believed the concept of Horus's returning to life because Horus was the son of Big Father. Borus was afraid he would become sick because of his head swelling but as long as he kept his mouth shut he knew that he would survive. Many people had committed suicide by oral euphoria!

Baul then went into the concepts of Universalism and how Big Father was changing the rules of the social game. The old concepts of "dog eat dog, make dog fat" would be changed to "from each according to his ability to each according to his needs and develop your needs." Big Father knew that there would always be people that loved to work and those who always had needs. Big Father wanted a just society where everyone was satisfied. Big Father had made His mistakes when He created man but now things would be changed to fulfill man's needs instead of some abnormal rules of nature. As long as man followed the concepts of Big Brother Horus, he would receive the favor of Big Father both here on earth and in Heaven after death.

The Wasseene were expendable and did not need to know that they were being used. They enjoyed the honor. Maybe in the future the Wasseene would take in the aliens and convert them to Horanity. Baul therefore introduced Borus as a leader in the Horanity movement.

Borus spoke with confidence, "You all know about the Yohn the Badass who baptized with water. We today all use water and need not be baptized with it. I will baptize you with the Ghostly Spirit and save your soul for the Good Life and the Good Death. Through Lord Horus of the Wasseene, I can help you have your sins forgive and clear your record of life's bankruptcies. You need not fear life in the fast lane for you have joined with the world of utopia builders and you soon will associate with the rulers of the world."

Borus stopped for a minute to take a drink of wine and then said, "Who so ever believe in Horus shall have ever lasting life and shall be in the ruling class in the coming world utopia. Those who step forth to lead the new utopian society will be blessed with the Ghostly Spirit and every lasting verbosity. You will be blessed with the spirit of camaraderie to lead the world into the coming utopia of Universalism. Step forward and receive the Ghostly Spirit!"

Three of the younger Wasseene stepped forward to join the new movement. Baul was elate and Borus was surprised. Borus had the three young men kneel and he said a prayer over the men and then bless them by placing his hand on their head. They were now apprentice priests of the Horanity movement. Baul then asked that they see him after the service and they would get a schedule of instructions so that they would be completely informed priests.

Borus saw disappointment in the eyes of the Holy Houey so he spoke to Holy Houey, "These young men are entering a advance society of the Wasseene for I was at one time a Wasseene such as you. With the advanced teachings, your will also benefit for you may want to join our church and expand with us. You will find the scriptures of Horanity complete and excellent to use. You are welcome to read them your self if you are dubious."

Holy Huey answered, "I would be very interested in learning about Horus and the religion of Horanity."

Baul replied, "Borus will teach you all of the concepts, the services are of the Wasseene and Genius religions, thus you will only have the philosophy to learn. We can start as soon as you can schedule your time. That also goes for the apprentice priests and any one that wants to join our movement."

Holy Huey thought and replied, "Lets start tomorrow evening." "That is a wonderful idea," answered Baul. "I can arrange the lessons so that anyone that misses a lesson can come in later when we go through a second time."

The crisis was over and the Wasseene would be the cooperative promoters of the Horanity religion. When the meeting ended, both Baul and Borus were looked upon as the coming saviors of the Wasseene religion in the port town of Attalia.

In the morning both Baul and Borus went looking for a druggist that would buy the desert mushrooms and the dried sap of the euphoria flower. They had only to go a couple houses away and they talked to a druggist, Dopie. He was a dumpy old gent that had to look at everything with a magnifying glass, his clothes were wrinkled and smelled of perspiration and urine. Baul wondered if he would buy anything for he seemed to have his thoughts wander. Baul brought out samples of the mushrooms and the dried euphoria sap and he sampled each. He then announced a price per weight that would give Baul a healthy profit.

"Deliver today and you will be paid in gold," ordered Dopie. Both Baul and Borus were hesitant but reply, "We will deliver early this afternoon."

Baul left for his cousins business and Borus went to get the servants. They met at Baul's cousins business and loaded the mushrooms on the mules. The dried sap of the euphoria flower was carried in bags by the servants. The trip was a short way to the rented house and they would eat the noon meal and then on to Dopie's place.

That afternoon Dopie, Baul, and Borus made proportional weights of dope to gold. Dopie was rich in gold and by chance needed a large inventory to sell from. Baul could now start his mission. He now needed a buyer for the art and he hoped to sell it to some Genius moralist. The aliens were not such prudes, nudity and sex were not taboo.

Baul and Borus taught the first couple of classes for the religion of Horanity and then Baul started to go to the Genius temple looking for a moralist. His hunt was short for on the second night he heard the shrieking calls about sin and corruption. Baul took his time and listened for an opening to give him an excuse to trade his pictures.

The wonderful moralist was found to be the local professor of ethics, a marriage counselor, and family planner. Dr. Overdone had studied at Antioch and lectured on sexual morality. Dr. Overdone always spoke against the alien fertility rites and advocated complete abstinence unless the couple wanted children. Dr. Overdone and wife, ToTo, were childless. ToTo looked as if she could eat you alive for she had a temper that was about to explode at any time. Dr. Overdone was always done over for ToTo continually nagged him because she was underdone. Baul sensed this and got close enough to complement ToTo about her wonderful husband. ToTo blushed with rage and gritted her teeth as she smiled.

"He has always been so thoughtful on all of our married life," she replied.

Baul trying not to look as being too close to another's wife and commented, "I wished that I had the composure that you and Dr. Overdone have to control my emotional urges."

It was then that ToTo really became interested.

"What kind of emotional urges do you experience," murmured ToTo.

"I get imaginative emotional manifestations when I look at porno art. I am so pleased that your husband would possibly have an understanding of such a situation," replied Baul.

Oh he does, though he must get a complete understanding of the art before he can make an accurate decision of your problem," announced ToTo.

"I could provide the pictures under a special circumstances," commented Baul.

"That would be wonderful!" replied ToTo. "I'll arrange to have my husband contact you tomorrow."

"I have rented the old Cudchewer's house while I am here. Vinegar, my servant will take your message if I am not home," informed Baul.

Baul quietly left the temple for he must get home to rest for a busy day ahead. Upon arriving home he informed Vinegar that if ToTo the wife of Dr. Overdone sent a message, be sure to get it exact for our next deal would depend on the message.

Morning came, Baul and Borus then went looking for a building that would be more appropriate as a temple of Horanity. They would have to use the personnel of the Wasseene but the Wasseene temple was a negative asset in selling a religion. They looked at the commercial buildings and none seemed to be empty. There was one large villa with a court yard that could fit the situation for it had a good location in the alien district. Most of the days the court yard could hold a large crowd for it did not rain in the summertime but there could be problems in winter. They would look another day to make sure that they did not miss any opportunities. At noon they went home and found that ToTo Overdone had sent a message that Dr. Overdone would like to see Baul.

Baul ate and dressed for the occasion. The message had a map of where Dr. Overdone did business and lived. Baul was elated and almost danced to this afternoon meeting. Upon arriving at the home of Dr. Overdone he rang a large bell that notified the servants that there was a customer. The servant answered the bell and Baul was asked to come in and wait in the waiting room. It was several minutes before Dr. Overdone came into the room.

Dr. Overdone greeted Baul, "Hello, I am Dr. Overdone, I hear from my wife ToTo that you have a imagination problem."

"Yes," replied Baul. "I have problems when I deal in art and especially porno art."

"That is not uncommon, replied Dr. Overdone. "I have received much indoctrination on this subject. The first thing that must be done is for you to bring such art objects to this office so I could study them. I then could approach your problem."

Baul replied, "I would like to bring the art but I do not own it and I must be sure that it is not damaged or lost. The art is on consignment to me. If you would like to see it I could sell it to you and let you look at it while I look for a buyer."

"What is the value of the art?" asked Dr. Overdone.

"I'm intrusted with the value of four Gonad gold pieces for each picture," replied Baul.

"That must be extra-ordinary art for such a price," commented Dr. Overdone.

"Yes it is, the best west of India," answer Baul.

Dr. Overdone delay and thought, "If I were to pay for six of these pictures four gold pieces each, would you deliver them here at my home?"

"Yes," replied Baul. You will receive a refund when and if you return the pictures with out damage. Of course if you keep the pictures over thirty days, you have purchased the pictures.

"I would agree to that kind of deal. When can you deliver?" asked the Doctor.

"Tomorrow afternoon," Baul replied.

"I'll be ready to have the pictures put in my back room at that time, said Dr. Overdone.

"I can deliver quickly and quietly so have your court yard ready to receive six mules. It will take a very short time to unload if you are ready," informed Baul.

Baul and Dr. Overdone shook hands and Baul departed. Nothing had been said about analyzing Bauls mental condition but Baul knew the doctor's mental condition. Baul would make sure that he was at the Genius temple that evening to hear what was said about the Doctor or any other interesting person. Borus would continue the indoctrination of the Wasseene into Horanity.

Late that after noon Baul informed his servants of the movement of the pictures and that they had to be unloaded quickly and quietly in a court yard. There would be two men per mule and the pictures would not be uncover until they were in the building.

That evening at the temple Baul tried to talk to the people that he had not associated with before. He wanted to get a idea of what the Genius people really thought. He quietly wandered from group to group. What he found was that each group talked of the immigration of Genius into the Gonad empire. They were making money from the immigrants by shipping goods and people into the Gonad ports. We are in the Great Gonad Empire and thus we have the divine right to immigrate. In fact we have always had the divine right to immigrate. Big Father has shown us the lands to conquer and settle and it is our right to do so. What Big Father has said is morally correct. Baul could understand their thinking but if they were confronted with naked Gonad force, Big Father would be wrong. There was not much Baul could do for they did not understand the use of armies and naval power nor the overall vision of a peaceful future. The Genius still believed that they could immigrate and live totally within their segregated society. Once he got the Horanity church going he would try and present his concepts to these people and show the reasons for Horanity. That was far in the future!

In the morning Baul and Borus supervised the loading of the pictures on the mules. Everything was totally covered so that there was no way of knowing that he was transporting pictures or anything else. Vinegar had a early meal at the warehouse so that the delivery could be made directly to Dr. Overdone. After the meal the mule train moved out at the normal meal time so that most people would not notice it. They arrived at the Doctor house just as the court gate was opened and they were inside in a short moment. There were two to a picture and they went into the house quickly. The mules were recovered to look as if they had a load and turned around so that when the last picture was taken in the house the gate would be opened and the mules lead out. There was no talking or shouting so it seemed that a mule train never stopped. Baul and Borus were inside uncovering the paintings. Everything was in good condition and Dr. Overdone inspected and was very pleased. He handed Baul a leather bag of twenty four

Gonad gold pieces and shook Bauls hand. Baul and Borus left by the side gate and went down the side street so they would not be noticed. As they walked home they were elated but cautious for twenty four gold pieces was a lot of money to carry in a strange town. With the money from the sale of the drugs and the porno art they could buy the villa for a church. Maybe they would just agree to a long term agreement to give a down payment and a percentage of the donations. After ten years, the villa would be theirs. If the contract type of purchase was made, the value of the painting and drugs could be recouped with a generous profit. This was the way to go for the mission to the aliens must continue. Progress is made with profit. Baul and Borus agreed that a sales contract was the best method of promotion for the Horanity religion.

Upon arriving home, Baul and Borus discussed the problem they would have if they setup a church in competition with the Wasseene church. It would be best that the two churches were together so this arrangement would need the cooperation of the church leaders. They would be given high authority or a separate church in the same building. Cooperation without reward would not work so they had to have some reward for the leaders. Tonight they would go and talk with the Wasseene leaders and see if they could make a win-win agreement.

Evening came, Baul and Borus went to the Wasseene church to make some arrangement to include both churches in the one building. Upon entering the Wasseene church Baul sought Holy Houey to get a initial understanding of what the problems were. Holy Houey knew instinctively what they wanted and quickly agreed to share a church building. The villa would be very good if they could afford it. Baul assured Holy Houey that they could afford the villa if they could get a contractual arrangement. We both could have a congregation on separated nights. Our ideology is really not too different and we could even combine services. If there is not enough interest in Horanity, Borus could move on to a more western city leaving Holy Houey the only preacher here. We are a progressive religious movement commented Baul.

The next morning Baul, Borus, and Holy Huey went to see Slumlord, the owner of the villa, and talked of buying the property by a contract arrangement. They would make a down payment and a monthly payment for the next ten years. Slumlord was delighted for he had a problem of selling a property that had high maintenance. Even now he had to repair the roof. Baul wrote a contract and they all signed with equal hopefulness. Borus and the apprentice preachers would move in next week. They would learn the religion of Horanity as well as repair and clean the old villa. The Wasseene would hold services in two weeks and the church of Horanity would open when they got enough members to effectively operate.

Baul then returned to attending the Genius temple each evening. He looked for a chance to talk about what the church of Horanity was preaching and if there were any entertainers available in the town that would take away business. There were no entertainers in town for they usually came in traveling troupes. Finally one of the members of the temple congregation wanted to

find out what a believing Genius was doing with another religion in the same town. Baul spoke and spoke bluntly. Baul explained the population problem in Bumslumdeedum and the problems of immigration. The local Genius were unsympathetic to the problems of their kin. The successful Genius did not believe that they need to change their ways to fit into the alien society. Baul would receive no help from the Genius merchants in this town so he must go his own way.

Baul had partly wasted a week trying to obtain information on who would help the church of Horanity and found nothing. He then talked to Borus about founding a Bingo parlor at the old villa and from there advertise the church of Horanity. Slumlord would have to be consulted for they were changing the building use but he was a sure thing for he loved money and would get a share of the profits. One forth of the profit went could go to Slumlord but all the future maintainance would be done by the Church of Horanity. The new apprentice priests would be used as operators of the bingo game and the concessions would be contracted for. This would be the new social center of Attica. Borus could quietly contacted craftsmen that would make the bingo cards, numbered balls, and chips. The apprentice priests would do the advertising with placards and body boards. This was a new mode of operation, first get the social base and then get the religious operation going. The money would come first and then the religion and more money. Baul and Borus contacted Slumlord and told him of the the new concepts of building a congregation for the religion of Horanity. The Bingo games would draw a crowd and help advertise the religion. The next day Baul Borus, and Holy Hughy made another arrangement with Slumlord to give him one forth the profit of the bingo games and the Church of Horanity would do the future maintance. Slumlord would keep the down payment but the building would belong to the Church of Horanity in ten years if they kept operating the bingo games. Slumlord gave the go ahead by signing a new agreement presented by Baul to start the Bingo games. Borus went ahead with the plans to get operational. The cards and the other paraphnania would be ready in two weeks so the apprentice priests must get on the streets to advertise the start of the Bingo games. Two weeks of advertising would be sufficient to start the Bingo game with almost a full house. The apprentice priests would be the game operators and Borus would be the supervisor that handled all the extra details.

The opening night came and the house was packed with sightseers and gamblers. Even Dr. Overdone and his wife ToTo attended. The games went smoothly and all were happy playing and eating. Dr. Overdone had a emergency call and had to leave to reconcile a fighting couple. Borus would handle his bingo card for a moment. ToTo was very apprecitative and asked that Borus come to the house in three days to explain the meaning of the pictures he had delivered. Dr. Overdone would be out of town for a week and could not explain them. Courteously Borus agreed to this assistance. Baul could see that Borus would be a excellent preacher for he would alway give service. The evening was a success for the bingo game kept the people entertained and the cash box full. Dr. Overdone did not return so Borus was obligated to escorted ToTo home.

The advertisement for the Church of Horanity was noticed by the people that attended the bingo game and there was a small attendance the next church meeting. Borus and his apprentices gave a excellent service for Borus could do it all well and only needed the apprentices to learn their minor roles. It would take at least three more meetings before the church attendance grew enough to even pay the old rent requirement. But now Borus was rent free for as long has he operated the weekly bingo game. The church of the Wasseene also had a increase in attendance because of the social ties established at the bingo games.

Barnabas had spent a couple of weeks looking for places to sell merchandise they had shipped to Attica. They had a excess of pictures and desert mushrooms to sell before they returned to Antioch in Syria. They could always get some merchant to buy the inventory and ship it some where on the Internal Sea. There was very little profit in this but at least it could be sold.

While exploring the port area of the city Barnabas found a church like cave on high ground. It was built like a underground food cellar that pointed east and west. The small covered opening was at the west end. Although having lived in Cyprus most of his life he had never noticed such a building. Barnabas inquired about the structure to a passer by.

"This is a Mithraeum a church to worship Mithra," was the strangers reply. "Here is where the important people worship."

While look closer, a old priest came out of the western structure.

"There is the Pater," mentioned the stranger.

Barnabas walked over to the priest to get some information.

"What do you worship here in this cave?" asked Barnabas.

"The old priest smiled and replied, "We worship Mithra, the God of Light and Contract."

"Is this the only reason to believe in Mithra?" asked Barnabas.

"No it is not," replied the priest. "We believe in universalism for the many tribes in Persia needed a code of ethics that would allow them to live together. It is also needed here."

"How did your religion get here in the land of the Gonads for the Persians are considered the enemy of the Gonads?" asked Barnabas.

"The Cilician pirates brought the religion from Persia where they traded for goods that went to the Gonads," answered the priest.

"What position do you have in the church?" asked Barnabas.

"I am a Pater and my superior is the Pater of Pater of Jerky," replied the priest.

"This is very interesting for Horanity also believes in Universalism. How old is your religion?" asked Barnabas.

"The God Mithra is about 2600 years old but the religion of Mithra is only 600 years old. This Mithraeum is about 100 years old," informed the Pater.

"It looks as if Yohn the Badass got his ideas on Universalism from you and started his own church," quized Barnabas.

"That could be," replied the Pater.

The Pater entered the Mithraeum and disappeared into the darkness.

Barnabas walked around the Mithraeum and went home to the rented house.

Baul was eating a early evening meal and was surprised to see Barnabas.

"What brings you home so early?" inquired Baul.

"I have been down near the waterfront and on the high ground I found a cave like church," informed Barnabas.

"That sounds like a Mithraeum," informed Baul.

"I talked to the Pater and he said that the Persian religion was 600 years old and his church was 100 years old," informed Barnabas.

"That is probably true. There was a Mithraeum in Tobasco as long as I can remember. It was more or less a secret society but very social consious," conveyed Baul.

"Did you know that Mythraism promoted Universalism?" inquired Barnabas.

"I never got into the philosophy of the religion, I guess it probably could have espoused Universalism," replied Baul.

"I will bet that Yohn the Badass, and Horus got their ideas on universalism from Mithraism," informed Barnabas.

"They probably did. Even Fatso probably knew of the philosophy of Mithraism. We will make good use of the religious philosophy regardless of who invented it," confirmed Baul.

"How do we sell a old religion as a new idea? Won't this conflict with our present scriptures?" asked Barnabas.

"So few people know of the philosophy of Mithraism that if we ignore the religion, very, very few will know it's ideas. We can even claim that Mithraism copied Horanity and the vast population would believe our propaganda. Just keep quiet and the secret society will remain secret," answered Baul.

"You have a lot of confidence in evangelism for spreading the word of Horus," replied Barnabas.

"There is very few thinkers in the world and they usually don't have much to say. We will promote, promote, and promote and we will win," confirmed Baul.

The market for art and desert mushrooms looked poor in Attalia and Barnabas spoke to Baul about such a situation.

"I have looked for two weeks for a market for our art and mushrooms and there seems to be none remaining. There is too many imported goods here that lower the price that fill the market," informed Barnabas. "We were very lucky to get a good price for our merchandise."

"Our mission in this part of Jerky is completed so let us return to Ontioch of Syria for I need a new approach to this evangelism work," announced Baul. "Let us ship the merchandise and go home. We can use the merchandise to finance our new journey into the land of the Leeks."

"That is a long way but it is close to where the Genius should migrate," commented Barnabas.

"I will go to one of the shipping companies tomorrow and arrange to send our merchandise back to Ontioch of Syria," announced Baul. "We can rest a little and then start another mission."

Everything in Attalia was operational so it was time to leave.

The next day Baul made arrangements with a shipping company to move his crew and merchandise to Tobasco. Baul's nephew would also return to Tobasco. Baul and Barnabas would take another ship to

Ontioch of Syria to contact the Church of Horanity there. The ships would leave in four days so Baul's servants had three days of work to transfer the merchandise from warehouse to ship.

The merchandise was transferred to the dock and loaded aboard the contracted ship and the mules would wait until the departing day to be loaded. On the departing day the mules were loaded along with Baul's crew. Vinegar, Crow, Jackal, Hyena, and Baul's nephew

went on the ship with the cargo and the pack mules bound for Tobasco. Baul and Barnabas and a three of mules were on the vessel going to Ontioch. Both ships went to sea at high tide and sailed on similar paths to their respective ports.

The going away party had left Baul and crew tired so they would sleep most of the journey's six days.

The journey was uneventful and both ships docked and unloaded in their respective ports. Baul and Barnabas landed at Seleucia Pieria as regular merchants and rode on to Ontioch. In Ontioch they met an expanded group of believers.

John Mark had returned from Cyprus in hopes of getting a copy of the scriptures of Horanity. Barnabas really wanted to go home to Cyprus and John Mark wanted to return to the church position he had in Paphos. The religious political game was the best game for John Mark. Smiling and shaking hands was his way of working.

Baul could see that his previous plan was the best thing he could do, return to Tobasco and take the land route to the country of the Leeks. Silas, a new missionary would like to go along for the adventure so Baul agreed to take him along in the coming trip. The crew of Vinegar, Crow, Vulture, Hyena, and Jackal were ready and waiting to go on a new adventure.

"You seem to have all the situations covered," commented Redeemer. "What about purifying the soul before death?"

"Our savior Horus was sacrificed on a Cross just like all the ancient saviors. His blood shed on the cross has sanctified the believers just as the blood of a immolated steer cleansed the soul of those who were washed by the blood of the steer as in the religion of Phrygian with the goddess of Cybele." This concept is also very similar to the Mithra religion where the blood of the steer washes away the sins of the believer and the soul of the person can then enter into a forever lasting life after death. Our place of residence for the Soul is in Heaven which is a place of constant enjoyment. Just what do you have that is better than this?" asked Barnabas.

"We have the soul and body living in the after world like the Gota do, but your religion seems to have ever hopeful concept covered," replied Forgiver.

"How did you find such a wonderful religion?" questioned Redeemer.

"We did not find Horanity, we manufactured the religion!" boasted Baul.

"How could you manufacture a religion; for all religions come from your God." remarked Forgiver.

(I) "We had a Leek scholar help us plan all the details of our religion so that it covers all the necessary situations. We took the best of every religion we knew of and produced Horanity for accomplishing our own purposes, that is to invade the Gonad Empire by infiltration. Would you like to join our cause?" asked Baul.

"You mean to tell us that you have a man made religion instead of a God created religion?" replied Redeemer. "That's hard to believe."

"All religions are man made!" answered Baul. "We only admit it to you as a professional courtesy. Some where in all religions, a priest or king wanted to control the thoughts of the people and they invented a religion to do just that. Man has always created religions to control the ignorant masses."

"How do you moralize your position in regard to human values?" asked Redeemer.

"We honor our God, Big Father, by promoting our people. Big Father has chosen the Genius to lead the world and we must go forward to fulfill His expectations. We are sinless for we are only doing Gods will," declared Baul.

There was a call to worship and Redeemer commented, "I certainly would like to talk to you about your religion, maybe we could meet after services.

Baul nodded his head in agreement as they departed to the auditorium.

After the services they met and discussed a meeting time so that Redeemer and Forgiver could discuss the religion of Horanity. They were so enthusiastic that they wanted to meet in the morning. Baul agreed and invited them to come to his rented home at the third hour. They agreed to continue the discussion in the morning and they all went home to sleep.

In the morning, just after breakfast, Redeemer and Forgiver arrive at Baul residence and Barnabas invited them in to discuss the religion of Horanity.

"Just how did you construct this religion of Horanity?" asked Forgiver.

"One of our leaders, Leveraged Buyout, realized that we needed more land for our increasing population otherwise we would slowly starve to death. He consulted his psychiatrist and found that a Universalistic religion was the answer to a advancing a propaganda campaign that would allow the Genius to infiltrate the Gonad Empire," informed Baul.

"Just how was a Universalistic religion fabricated," asked Forgiver.

"Well we must first understand Universalism to be able to fabricate a religion that would accomplish our needs.

Universalism is the acceptance of anyone and everyone into a society. Of course in a society, people share their social life and their economic life. Normally in a clans or tribes, people only share with their kin and intermarry with their kin. Inbreeding produces the very best and very worst and the group destroys the defective to keep the group strong. Universalism propagates everyone including the defective. Nature has given us the social groups that fit our needs. The defective dreamers have promoted Universalism and we as racistist can use these dreamers and their concept to control the aliens about us. We shall preach Universalism and appeal to the perverted paternal or maternal feelings of the aliens to accept everyone into their society. This will allow us to immigrate by infiltration into or through their society. They would not be alarmed by a few Genius passing through their land and even settling there. To produce a propaganda device, we needed a religion where the nonthinkers could participate so we produced Horanity. Is there any more questions?" boasted Baul.

"I can see the concepts of Universalism as a propaganda scheme but where did you get all the good ideas about a religion?" asked Redeemer.

"We got many of the ideas from Fatso, a Leek scholar who knew about almost all the religions in the middle desert," replied Baul.

"You mean to say that one man put all this together!" asserted Redeemer.

"Oh no, Fatso was the guiding person that gave a outline for our religion but the priests of Bumslumdeedum contributed most of the fine points for the religion of Horanity," explained Baul. "We have a very selective fabricated religion with a base from the Mithra religion that gave us Universalism from the Persian Empire. The Empire that fell to pieces and was defeated by a minuscule Leek state. Adopting such a religious base gives us great opportunity to profit from societies that are in constant turmoil. Thus we produce opportunity at the end of our Genius immigration," gloated Baul.

"How does Universalism work to destroy a empire," questioned Redeemer.

"It is very simple. People accept their kinsmen and they reject those that are not similar to themselves. This is nature's way of having a unified clan or tribe. Those that are not of the same ethnic background are outsiders even though the social or religious philosophy says otherwise. Nature always wins and when nature wins, those societies that are constructed on the wrong premises self-destruct. You might look at the situation like this: Those that look alike, usually think alike and can be joined politically. The present Gonad empire will suffer this problem as it goes through its natural life. Only those people that have similar thought and emotional outlooks can be made into a nation. Again, usually those that look alike are psychologically fit to be joined together in a nation. Do you get the picture now?" queried Baul.

(I) "Yes I do," replied Redeemer. "Just how could we become preachers of the religion of Horanity?"

"You could join our movement here in Iconium in about two weeks for we should be training priests for the religion of Horanity at the old Gonad barracks," interjected Barnabas.

"I would like to join your movement also for it looks as if there should be some very interesting places to go with such a career. Any place a person goes, he must support himself and this looks to be about the easiest method I have seen for I like to talk and act," informed Forgiver.

"If you become a priest, you will have all the opportunities you want to act and talk. Contact us in about two weeks and I believe that you will fit in to our new group of priests trainees," replied Baul.

There was a knock at the door and Vinegar went and opened the door. There stood a messenger saying that Decrepit would like to see Baul about the barracks purchase. Please come alone. Vinegar waved Baul aside and whispered in his ear the message he had just received. Baul instinctively knew he had a twenty gold piece deal ahead. Jezebell had rung Decrepit's bell. Baul went to the door and asked the messenger to wait, he then returned to Redeemer and Forgiver and said that he must leave for business reasons. Baul then joined the messenger to guide him to Decrepit's home.

Upon arriving at Decrepit's residence the messenger let him in the door and brought Baul to Decrepit's home office.

"Come in and sit down," greeted Decrepit as he waved his servant into the kitchen. "Have some wine, my servant will be here in just a minute with Iconium's best wine."

Baul relaxed in on a bench and in a moment the messenger and servant presented Baul and Decrepit a glass of wine. He left the decanter on the table so refills could be obtained.

"I hope I have not inconvenienced you but I have a proposition for you to make some money. I am an old man that needs a wife or mistress. I would like a younger woman for marital relations but I would like an older woman for her decision making ability.

Some how you are in contact with a woman that has both of these attributes. If you could arrange a marriage or other agreement with this woman, Jezebell, I will reward you by a reduction in the price of the old barracks," articulated Decrepit.

"Well I am somewhat of a guardian for this lady and I would like to know what kind of a financial situation she would be placed in if she was to be a wife or mistress. She does own a farm outside of town that will allow her to live easily. What do you have for her present living conditions and her future welfare. When I have a suitable situation for her we can begin to bargain for my mating services.

Decrepit thought for a moment. "I have no heirs and I need some one to help me supervise my real estate holdings so I would give her a good interesting living and my wealth if I pass away. I even can guarantee a yearly compensation if she would stay with me. She can keep her farm for it is of little consequence in compared to my city property."

"I am sure we can work out a deal for her if you are this reasonable. Neither one of you can be too greedy or the relationship will not last. Now, just what will you do for me?" asked Baul.

"Since you are in a charitable business and I have no other sale for the property, I'll give you a real deal. Twenty gold pieces for the property is my price if I can have an reasonable arrangement with Jezebell," proclaimed Decrepit.

"I'll go ahead and make the best reasonable arrangements for both of you. It will take a few day but I will be back regardless of what the outcome is, though at this time I feel confident both of you will be please," assured Baul.

(I) Both Decrepit and Baul felt that there could be an agreement made so Baul departed to return to home and talk to Ghee. Maybe he and Ghee should go and see Jezebell and have her contact her lawyer. This was a important decision for all parties and Baul would earn his twenty gold pieces if he could get an agreement.

Ghee was home when Baul arrive there at noon time so they discuss the situation and agreed to ride out to Jezebell's farm this afternoon to talk to her. Ghee saddled a couple of mules for a faster ride than was possible with Ghee's ass. They departed immediately cantering most of the way. Upon arriving Ghee found Jezebell out in the barn looking after a sick young goat. She smiled as she greeted Ghee.

"I didn't think I would see you for a couple of days, I thought that Decrepit would not act so soon," commented Jezebell.

"Decrepit is a old bargain hunter and acts when he see what he wants. Baul is here to help you make a good deal with Decrepit so that both of you will not be dissatisfied with your agreement. Both of you must understand the others position and not be too greedy," commented Ghee as Baul approached.

"Yes, We need a reasonable agreement by both parties or there will be more trouble than anyone can handle. You should contact your lawyer and talk this situation over. A good agreement in writing is what is needed," informed Baul.

"I'll do just that," replied Jezzabell. "I'll see him in the morning and I will drop by your place and discuss what can be done."

"Don't be afraid to consult me for I want a good agreement to be made and each party to be satisfied. Drop by anytime so that you are informed on any facts of the situation. Remember, such arrangements must be good for both parties," informed Baul.

Contact had been made so Baul and Ghee mounted their mules, said goodbye, and rode back to town. The afternoon was well spent and the next morning would be consumed in waiting for Jezzabell to visit. Baul then thought that tomorrow afternoon would be the time to check on the mushroom sales. By now they should have a good picture of what the solstice drug sales would be.

That night Baul and Barnabas went to the Genius Temple to meet what interesting people they could. The evening was interesting but not eventful. The next day was partly a day of waiting. Finally Jezzabel came by and said that her lawyer knew Decrepit and could easily make a reasonable agreement with the old man. Baul then decided to go and see how the drug shops were doing and early in the afternoon walked to the town square and the shops of Megadreams and Skullescape. Baul entered Megadreams first and was met by Mirage the manager.

"Hello Baul, I am certainly glad to see you, the sale of mushroom has gone well and we would like to buy another twenty gold pieces of mushrooms. Sales are going smoothly and we should finish selling all of that amount before the solstice so we would not have any inventory to carry over," announced Mirage.

"I see that sales must have gone well for you in the last week," commented Baul.

"Yes, your mushrooms have been a very good diversion from the sap of the euphoria flower. We would like to restock so we will be sure to have a couple more weeks of good sales, answered Mirage.

"Well the price is the same and we can deliver tomorrow if you like. Just be ready about a hour before noontime so that we will have safe passage home, informed Baul.

Baul and Mirage shook hands and Baul left to go to Skullescape to talk to Muse. In a few moments, Baul entered Skullescape and met Muse.

"How are sales going," Baul as he approached Muse.

"Very well and we would like to order another twenty gold coins worth if the price is the same," answered Muse.

"The price is the same and the delivery is quick. I would like to be here a hour before noontime tomorrow so that I can travel home with the gold at noon time," informed Baul.

"That is what I wanted you to say. We will make the exchange as quick and accurate as before to insure your safety," assured Muse.

Baul thanked Muse for the pleasant dealing and briskly walked home. At home he wrote a letter to Vulture and Crow and then took it to the Genius Temple so that a departing merchant could carry it to Antioch. Baul wanted Vulture and Crow to move the transvestites to Iconium in a week for he thought the old Gonad barracks would be in his possession about that time. Nothing waits for money, sex, or even a wandering missionary.

While walking back to his residence, Baul realized that Stitcher would be needed to be notified that the ministerial students would be here in about a week and would need their uniforms tailored. Upon arriving home he asked Ghee to tell Stitcher of the coming students and to schedule some time for each one to get his uniform tailored. Ghee went and arrive. Stitcher was glad to receive this news for the slow season in tailoring would be in mid winter and he needed the business.

Baul thought that he would have to wait a few day for Jezzabells lawyer to complete a contractual agreement to be presented, but late in the afternoon a messenger arrived stating that a workable agreement would be ready tomorrow afternoon and could be presented at Baul residence at that time. Baul told the messenger that he would welcome any presentation tomorrow afternoon. It was looking as if GREED MAKES THE WORLD GO AROUND.

That evening Baul, Barnabas, and Vagrant went to the Genius Temple for services and the social gathering. While waiting for services to start, Redeemer and Forgiver greeted them and suggested that they would like to talk to them after the services. They wanted to know some more facts about Horanity.

"Just what do you want to know?" asked Barnabas.

"We would like to know why you think that your Church of Horanity will succeed," questioned Forgiver.

"We have looked at what has been promoted over the centuries and realized that religion deals with the imagined desires and hopes. We have never had any real physical goals or results. **Everything we present as goals or results are what can be placed in the imaginative mind of the believer.** The believer must be made satisfied in with his proposed goals and his real success is always **in the future** whether in Heaven or here on Earth. As long as he believes he will succeed or has in some way succeeded, the goals have to be reached in his mind," answered Baul.

"Just how do you know what imagined goals will be desired, asked Redeemer.

"We have looked at other old religions and found the things that succeeded and discarded those that don't succeed. We have looked at the recent winners and the looser and used all of their good concepts, and integrated them into the religion of Horanity along with our desired philosophy of Universalism. **Imagined Hope is what we are selling.** Victory tomorrow and after death is the defined product. **There is no product liability here!**" explained Baul.

"What do you mean there is no product liability here? Don't you stand by your results?" questioned Redeemer.

"Only the Believer has the belief and the strength of the Belief. In religion, Belief produces the results and the results must be part of another Belief. I'll repeat: What ever is the result of belief must be belief," lectured Baul.

"Cannot a person believe in a concept and have it work for him?" asked Forgiver.

"Certainly but the believer must work to accomplish his goals. He might fail in his goals even with correct beliefs. We are selling a vision, not a fact of accomplishment," answered Baul.

Redeemer and Forgiver were quiet for they had not really defined what they were selling. Baul would have to wait a long while for more questions. Redeemer and Forgiver indicated that they would stay in contact, and just about that time the call to services came and Sanctifier they departed to the assembly room.

After services Baul talked to see if he would take in another forty gold coins. Sanctifier was pleased to hear that Baul had more money for he saw a coming need for the money and he knew that Decrepit liked to work with credit for he did not want the risk of gold. Baul, Barnabas, and Vagrant went home to get a good nights rest. In the morning they would plan what was necessary to complete the movement of the ministerial students to Iconium and leave town. The transporting and sale of desert mushrooms would complete the mornings work so a early start was necessary.

In the morning just after breakfast, all of Baul's people had a conference about their next move. After this morning's sale they would have only a third of their desert mushrooms left but all of the pornographic art was still unsold. All of this merchandise should be ready to mount on the mules and the crew should be ready to leave for Lystra. After the meeting Baul, Vagrant, and Ghee weighted out twenty gold pieces of Mushrooms and a couple small bags to balance the scales just as previously done. The trip to Megadreams and Skullescape was uneventful as well as the return trip which went to the Genius Temple to deposit the gold coin. Upon arriving home they found that, Doubletalk, the lawyer for Jezzabell was waiting and ready to present a mistress contract for Bauls approval. Vinegar served them all dinner and they talked while they ate.

"Doubletalk, I wonder if your contract is too complicated for this situation?" asked Baul.

"In my years of litigation, I find that a very explicit picture of the relationship is needed. Decrepit is a very opportunistic individual though not a dishonest one. He needs guide lines to help him achieve his happiness. I can help define these criterions of happiness by good long contract," retorted Doubletalk.

"Well too long a contract won't get signed. Lets make it short and binding. We can both get a little money by this agreement. Decrepit will want his ego built and he may soon need a nurse and business manager. Jezzabell will need a lot of money for her troubles. Just set it up so both get what they need," argued Baul.

"I could write a contract for both to sign where Jezzabell would agree to be Decrepit's mistress, business manager, and nurse and that Decrepit would pay Jezzabell one gold coin a month while in this agreement and she would inherit all his wealth at his death. The termination of this contract by Decrepit before one year would mean that Decrepit would pay a reimbursement of twice what Jezzabell had already received," explained Doubletalk. "That seems much better. Write it up and have it here tomorrow morning and I shall look it over. We can get this arrangement done in a couple of day and both of us will be better off," commented Baul. (1) Doubletalk shook hands and left for his home office to get the contract written. Simple but definite was to be the agreement.

Baul then told Ghee to go to Decrepit home and inform him that there could be a meeting of Jezzabell's lawyer and himself to complete an agreement. Baul expected a reasonable agreement that could be refined from Doubletalk's contract in the morning and then Decrepit could make some modifying changes. If that was the situation, the barracks deal would be done in two or three days.

When Ghee arrive back from Decrepits home, he informed Baul that Decrepit would be here tomorrow afternoon. Baul then had Ghee saddle two mules and go to Jezzabell to ask her to come to town tomorrow. If she agreed, stay there for the night and ride into town with her in the morning for we need her agreement on the conditions of this contract.

Ghee arrive at Jezzabell's farm and was welcomed into the house. Jezzabell was preparing her cloths for a visit to town and was not surprised when Ghee arrived.

"So you have started to work out a contractual relationship for me and want my opinion, isn't that right?" quizzed Jezzabell.

"That is exactly right! How did you know?" replied Ghee.

"Men always react the same. Greedy for sex, money, and power. This statement includes all of them, Baul included," replied Jezzabell.

"I don't know about that," answered Ghee.

"Well I know that Baul has done many deals in his day and he know how to organize events in advance. This event tomorrow is a trial fabrication of the agreement between me and Decrepit. Baul has a deal to make and then he wants to go to the next town," proclaimed Jezzabell.

"I guess you are right. Now would you tell my fortune?" jested Ghee.

"A woman has to understand men to make her way in life, so my experiences do not really make me clairvoyant. Let us get something to eat," suggested Jezzabell.

Jezzebell cooked a simple meal and they both sat down to eat. Jezzebell then packed her cloths so it was well protected from dust and even mud. She would ride the mule provided by Baul and a ass would carry the clothing. They would start at the break of dawn so they went to bed early. Ghee slept in a small bedroom on a straw hassel and was glad to get up when morning came. Ghee saddled the mules and put a halter on the baggage ass so that they were ready to go just after breakfast was cooked and eaten. They didn't take long to eat, and as the crest of the sun could be just seen, they rode out of the farm yard.

The ride was refreshing and in a hour they entered the city of Iconium. It was only a little distance to Baul residence and they arrived in time for a second breakfast. Vinegar was the first to greet them, but Baul soon arrived.

(I) "I am glad that you have come for I will need your advice this morning and afternoon. Doubletalker will be here this morning and Decrepit will be here this afternoon. We will need your input as to what kind of contractual arrangements are needed," informed Baul.

(I) "I have guessed that this meeting was going to be about the agreement with Decrepit and myself. I have thought a lot about what I really want and should be able to make quick decisions about what I want and need," informed Jezzebell.

"Well we should soon know whether your lawyer has a reasonable agreement drawn up in a little while. He probably will bring a scribe with him so he can change the agreement to what ever you want. Then this afternoon we will find out what Decrepit wants and how the contract can be modified to fit both of your needs. This is like being a cook. How you favor the stew is what you will get within the limits of the ingredients. Don't sell yourself short, but also look at the needs of the customer," cautioned Baul.

"Here comes Doubletalker and he does have a scribe with him.

This is going to be very interesting," glow Jezzebell.

Doubletalker and the scribe entered the house and met Baul and Jezzebell. The Scribe carried his parchment, quill, and ink and soon setup shop on the table in the large room. When the scribe was ready, Doubletalker stood by him and presented his prepared contract. The contract was clear and simple, Jezzebell would be a mistriss, consultant, and nurse to Decrepit. For this Jezzebell would be paid one gold coin a month and upon the death of Decrepid, she would receive his total estate. If before one year of service the contract was broken by Decrepit, Jezzebell would receive the equivalent pay of double what she had already received. The first year was a trial period for Jezzebell but it would also allow her to exit the contract.

Jezzebell like the contract and asked if it would be reasonable with Decrepit.

"Do not doubt your self," advised Baul. "Wait until Decrepit comes and hears the terms of the contract. I think you will be surprised," declared Baul.

The morning was slowly passing and Vinegar fixed a noon meal for the Jezzabell and the other guests. They ate early and sat around and discussed the possibilities of the agreement. When afternoon came, so did Decrepit and his lawyer, Implication. Baul met the two at the door and cheerfully greeted them.

"I am happy to see you here so early, Decrepit. I hope that you have brought your lawyer," declared Baul.

"Yes, I have brought my lawyer. Meet Implication, my scribe and attorney. Implication has always overseen my real estate purchasing," announce Decrepit.

Baul shook hands with Implication and invited him to sit down at the table next to the scribe. Baul then took command of the meeting and asked that a possible agreement with Jezzabell and Decrepit written by Jezzabell's lawyer be read to start negotiations. Doubletalker then arose and read the contract he had written. When he had finished reading, Baul asked if there was any changes that Decrepit would like to make.

"No, the agreement is good enough for me let us sign and start today. I will have my servant handle the details at Jezzabell's farm so that she need not even return to her farm," assured Decrepit.

"Let us have a signing party in three days, in that time I can settle my affairs at the farm and move my clothing to Decrepit house. We should celebrate this arrangement like a marriage in hope of a happy future," announced Jezzabell.

"That sounds like a good suggestion. Let us all attend a signing party in three day at my house," agreed Decrepit.

Baul had Vinegar bring out a serving of wine for all the guests and especially for himself. This was the break through necessary to move to the next town. They would be going to Lystra in a week.

O* In a hour Jezzabell and Ghee left for Jezzabell's farm so they could settle her affairs with the farm hands and move her clothing and other accessories. Ghee was delegated by Baul the job of assisting Jezzabell to assure that the agreement went smoothly. The coming party for Jezzabell and Decrepit would also be a party for Baul and his crew for they would then pay only twenty gold coins for the old barracks.

Decrepit went home elated and said that this was a new beginning for him. There were many more deals to do in town and now he could look at them with a new pair of eyes.

That evening Baul went to the Genius Temple to socialize. He also wanted to know how soon the money he had put into his account at the temple would be ready to pay Decrepit. Santifier said that the money was immediately available for Decrepit had a account and it would just be a bookkeeping maneuver to transfer the gold. While at the temple he again met Redeemer and Forgiver and they wanted to discuss religion with him again. That was alright with Baul so he listened to their questions.

"How do you get people to stay with their religion when they do not receive any direct benefits from it over a long period of time?" asked Redeemer.

O* "We have created the Devil by bring him up from the past. The Devil or Satan as you may know him, punished the doubters with terrible results. We regularly illustrate these results to our believers," replied Baul.

"I thought that the good and evil concept came mainly from Zoasterism and would not apply to a religion that claims ties to Big Father of the Genius religion," stated Redeemer.

"The concept of good and evil is a very old religious concept and probably the concept of the Devil came from the Zoasterism religion with some influence from the Mazdeans. The Genius religion is comparatively new and could have borrowed the concept of the Devil from many sources. The personalizing of the Devil relationship has advanced over the centuries. Horanity simply has use a practical approach to fostering Devil fear," lectured Baul.

"What do you mean by a practical approach to Devil fear?" asked Forgiver.

"In our Horanity church services we regularly promote the concept of the Devil or Satan through implanting the concept in the conscious mind by repeatedly mentioning the great evil of the Devil. We then implant the Devil into the subconscious mind through hypnotic prayer. When it is quietly locked into the mind, we can then preach against the devil as if he was real. Do you have any questions," asked Baul.

"What do you mean by real," replied Forgiver.

"Reality to a person is what they see in their own mind. If we implant a concept into the conscious and subconscious mind, we have left no doubt of its reality. Religious services must cover both conscious and subconscious thought to be real to the individual," informed Baul.

"I begin to see that both of us should take schooling at your monastery. We can make a living at our present churches but we would like to attend your school also. Do you think that this is possible?" asked Redeemer.

"Certainly, but we would like to be reimbursed for the cost of your instruction. We do not necessarily need to make a profit but we still must cover costs. Consult Vagrant when you want to start schooling," concluded Baul.

The call to services broke-up the conversation. Baul would not talk to them after services. He wanted them to slowly ask thoughtful questions so that they would continue to be interested. O* After services Baul talked to Sanctifier to thank him for the information about Decrepit's needs. He also wanted to know how to approach Decrepit to close the barracks deal.

"You should very quickly get Decrepit to confirm the barracks deal so you can also celebrate at his party. He will be happy to get a note from you so I can transfer the gold to him. In fact I will be personally be involved with this transaction.

Bring Decrepit to the temple and sign over twenty gold pieces to him and I will add that amount to his account. You will have sixty gold coin in your account when we get through the sale," assured Sanctifier.

"I will be leaving Iconium in a week or so and will be going to Lystra to continue my missionary work. Is it possible to transfer my gold to the Genius temple there," asked Baul.

"Yes it is, for at the present time we have an account there that has a value of over a hundred gold pieces. We will send a message to them to honor your note from us so that you can establish a account of sixty gold pieces," informed Sanctifier.

"Come to the temple with Decrepit tomorrow afternoon and I will verify your purchase of the barracks property and transfer the twenty gold coins to Decrepit. I will then give you a note to establish a account in Lystra for sixty gold coins. Then I will inform the priest in Lystra by letter of your coming with the letter so you will have no problem," assured Sanctifier.

The problems of wealth transfer was now solved so Baul and Barnabas departed for home. Tomorrow they would solve the problem of communication and confirming the agreement. Of course Sanctifier would not send the letter to transfer the gold until the Jezzabell assumed her duties as mistress.

In the morning Baul walked to Decrepit home to talk about the sale of the barracks. Decrepid was home so Baul was let into the house by his servant and waited a moment for Decrepid to see him.

"Good morning Baul, I am pleased that you have come for I would like to make final plans for the transfer of the old Gonad barracks to you. Remember that the discount of twenty gold pieces only goes through if I obtain Jezzabell as my mistress," announced Decrepid.

"That and the other details of the sale are what I am here for. Sanctifier, the priest at the temple, will help us transfer the money for he says that by my written a note he can transfer the twenty gold pieces to your account. We can do this transfer ahead of time with later conformation of the contract details," replied Baul.

"That sounds like a excellent idea," answered Decrepid. "If we could go to the temple now and get the transfer made on conformation of our deal, I would not have to do any business deals at the coming party."

"Yes, that would save a couple of days for my servants and my self. We could start cleaning and repairing the building for future occupants," announced Baul.

"Well let us go and see Sanctifier and get this deal closed," declared Decrepid.

With that declaration, Baul and Decrepid left the house and walked to the Genius Temple. Upon arriving they found Sanctifier cooking a lamb on the alter. The roast would take about three hours to cook so it would be ready for a late lunch.

Sanctifier greeted them and waved them to his office. In a moment all were in Sanctifier's office ready to get the transfer of money completed.

Sanctifier wrote out a note for Baul to sign and a receipt of acceptance of the note to give to Decrepit. Sanctifier then altered the books of both Decrepit and Baul so the wealth was now transferred if the contract with Jezebel was fulfilled. A notification of the requirements of completion was also signed by all parties and held by Sanctifier. The three then went back to the alter to talk as Sanctifier turn the spittle to get a evenly cook meal.

"Just what are you going to do with the old barracks," asked Decrepit.

"We are going to make a training monastery for the priests of Horanity. We expect to have them in town within a the week," declared Baul.

"Why are you planning such a large program pushing the religion of Horanity?" asked Decrepit.

"We have a population problem at Duntslumdeedum and hope to immigrate our people into the Gonad Empire. Horanity is the propaganda device that will smooth the way. Horanity is created for the aliens and in the distant future, will be operated by the aliens," declared Baul.

"Why are you going to Lystra? I would expect you to go west from here," inquired Decrepit.

"We have to cover both sea routes and land routes. The land route is thru the pass at the Cilician Gates," answered Baul.

"You have very big plans, there must be a lot of money to be made from a side business of this religion," declared Decrepit.

"Not immediately but in the future there should be a some of money made in the real estate business," replied Baul. "Any movement of people changes the value of real estate."

"Will the Genius be moving along this route to Doom?" asked Decrepit.

"Probably not in any great numbers, but since I am here I will make sure that the immigrants have a easy route to travel," declared Baul.

"Maybe I should sell my my real estate and move to a port city and get into the real movement of people?" questioned Decrepit.

"I think there will be a slow movement of people, not a mass migration. You might say "invasion by infiltration" and that can be noticed but it will not anger anyone. We need many routes to the green lands of the Gonad empire," declared Baul.

Sanctifier was interested but did not say anything. The business transaction was done and Baul and Decrepit departed and went home.

01* Baul arrived home and during the noon meal talked to Vagrant about getting the barracks cleaned and operational. If he was interested he could also settle here and stay on as operations manager for the monastery. Vagrant was pleased with the offer and said that he was interested and would take the job. Vagrant and Baul would go and see Decrepid this afternoon so they could start tomorrow to the cleanup and repair the building. They left for Decrepid's home just after eating.

Arriving at Decrepid's house, Baul and Vagrant were invited into Decrepid's home office. Decrepid was pleased with the request for early occupation for it indicated that Baul would make sure everything went well for the sale. Decrepid, Baul and Vagrant then walked to the old barracks and aroused the caretaker and informed him of the coming sale. He was despondent for a short time for he thought he would be losing his job, but Baul told him to cheer up for they would also need a night watchman. Vagrant looked over the building and determined that they could start the morrow to get everything ready for repairing and cleaning. The decisions to move ahead had please both Decrepid and Baul. They went home jubilantly looking forward to their own dreams of successful completion of their projects.

Baul, Barnabas, and Vagrant went to the Genius temple that night looking to be accepted by the congregation. They unconsciously accepted their success and were shaking hands and complementing people. While making the rounds of hand shaking, Barnabas met a male member of Woman's Glib.

"Why have you have taken up this radical nonsense?" asked Baul.

"My wife is the most critical person I know of, I am looking for some way to change her attitude. I don't dare to beat her for I dare not sleep from that time on. She also has a big brother that will cripple me if I touch her. What I need is a way of getting her to get some other habits," whined Littlechicken.

"What you need is a new religion that teaches respect for the husbands without the male chauvinistic approach. Come to the Church of Horanity and your wife may gain a new sense of self worth.

(1) "My wife has no children, and she feels that she is not a worthily person unless she has a family," bemoaned Littlechicken.

"That is easily solved, she can adopt children any time she likes if she goes to the Church of Horanity. We even provide children many miles away so that she need not even have to clean up after them. In fact the farther away the children are, the more Big Father will bless her. She will be a angle when the children she provides for are in Dome or on the Moon," assured Baul.

"Sounds just like the religion she needs, but how will I get along with two religions?" asked Littlechicken.

"The people in Horanity worship the Genius people so you will not have any problem, in fact you will be one of the holy people. Come to Dr. Brittlebrain's church which is now the Church of Yohn the Badass but I hope will soon be The Church of Horanity. Your wife will enjoy the social relationships and the religious concepts," assured Baul.

As they walked away from Littlechicken, Vagrant mentioned to Baul that they would have a problem with the prostitutes in town for they would be partly unemployed by the new crusade for morality by the Church of Yohn the Badass.

"What can we do to ease this problem? There must be some solution to our immediate social problem," declared Baul.

"Maybe we could get the spinsters and lesbians to join the church as sisters to the minister students. Then we could take up the slack in employment of the prostitutes by slipping in a few of those," remarked Vagrant.

"You are just looking for your own interests now," commented Barnabas. "Nothing like having your own harem while you supervise the celebrant transvestites."

"Well some one will have to satisfy the emotional and spiritual needs of those women," assured Vagrant.

"If you have decisiveness, thoughtfulness, and moderation, I am sure that you will be a successful supervisor of the monastery. "Moderation is necessary to be successful with power, for power can kill, yes, kill yourself!" declared Baul.

"I realize that life has to be lived and how you do it determines success or failure. But not everyone has the same path to travel in life's journey, so success is not always of the same values," replied Vagrant.

"No excuses, you would like a harem and this is a easy way to get one," laughed Barnabas.

"It would be very difficult to run a religious school unless you at least appear to fit into the teaching of the doctrine, and I guess I can do that and have my harem," smirked Vagrant.

"Well if we could get the spinsters and lesbians to get in the church, a few whores would go unnoticed. Let us see if we can do that for I feel that Vagrant would not be satisfied with out some recreation," proclaimed Baul.

"Just where would we get in touch with the lesbians and spinsters?" asked Vagrant. "Do they have any organizations or do they belong to any special group of people?" asked Vagrant.

"You should know!" commented Barnabas. "There are no flags waving or hawkers around to herald the spinsters presents. It looks as if we will have to create our own club or ingroup to draw in these people," informed Baul.

"What about Dr. Brittlebrain's congregation, there should be a few spinsters there. We could ask them to join our ministerial training group and then we could create the order of none sex.

"Forget that sex stuff. Lets just call them "Nones," informed Vagrant.

"We better see Dr. Brittlebrain tomorrow night so that we can start our auxiliary movement for your benefit," snickered Barnabas.

"That is a excellent idea, I'll send a message in the morning so we can meet Dr. Brittlebrain at night and get started on this new project. Maybe we can have a new form of Woman's Glib. This should be some way in which we can liberate them so they do all the work instead of having just sex and children. This could be our new crusade," evangelized Baul.

"That would certainly release many social pressures on the men in society. We might be considered as liberals in this coming social order if we can get the propaganda going," declared Barnabas.

"Lets not become heros before we start the movement. Just how many young women will we get in this town and the surrounding towns. That will determine how successful we can be," informed Vagrant.

"Dr. Brittlebrain should know about that situation. We really have only a few days to plan such a program for we shall be leaving for Lystra in a week. Since we must move on I will let Vagrant be in charge of getting this movement started," commented Baul.

The call to temple services came and the problems of the day departed. The tomorrow would be a work day so they would not stay late to socialize at the temple.

In the morning everyone except Vinegar and Ghee went to the old barracks to start cleaning and repairing the building. Vulture and Crow would be arriving with the transvestites and they needed some place to sleep and eat. Getting the kitchen ready was just one of the things that had to be ready to operated. There needed to be beds of straw and some where to hang or store their clothes. Wood for the fire places would be needed and blankets to sleep under. They made a list of needed items and went to the market to find merchants that would handle these items that afternoon. Some of the supplies were immediately available but others had to be ordered at shops. Even the location of food supplies for fifteen people was of importance for a contentious supply at a reasonable cost was necessary. Most of the supplies were purchased that afternoon and stored at the barracks. A couple of Baul's workers would stay at the barracks with the supplies until Vulture and Crow arrive. The signing of the sales agreement would be tomorrow morning at Decrepit's home and after that time the barracks would belong to the Church of Horanity.

The day ended with a bath for all. A unusual situation, but the old building was so dusty that everone was covered with grime. Since the next day was a day of celebration, the servants could wash their holiday clothing and have a day of rest. The cleaning and repair of the building would go on the day after for the old barracks should be ready when the minister students come.

That evening Baul, Barnabas, and Vagrant went to see Dr. Brittlebrain at his house. The subject of ministerial helpers was quickly presented. Dr. Brittlebrain explained that there was only a couple of spinsters in his congregation but there could be many in the community. He would contact Vagrant as he found possible participants in this holy endeavor. He also hoped that Vagrant would attend Dr. Brittlebrain's church to get in contact with possible interested spinsters.

In the morning Jezzabell and Ghee arrived ready to go to Decrepit's home with Baul, Barnabas, and Vagrant. The lawyers would be present and the documents would be signed. In all probability, Decrepit would have a dinner prepared for everyone to celebrate his agreement with Jezzabell.

About mid morning the group walked the short distance to Decrepit's house and were welcomed into his newly cleaned residence. The lawyers were waiting and Decrepit was dressed in his best to meet everyone. When everyone was in the house and settled, the signing of the agreements took place. Dinner was then served. Roast lamb, fruit, bread, and wine were plentiful for Decrepit had hired a catering service to provide the dinner.

In mid afternoon Baul's group and the lawyers bid farewell and went home. This was a notable day for Jezzabell had gotten a rich man, Decrepit had got a mistress, and Baul had profited twenty gold pieces on the barracks purchase.

(I) When Baul arrived home he found a message from Vulture telling him that the ministerial trainees would be there in a couple of days. Baul sent Ghee to Stitches shop to tell him that he would have plenty of business in a couple of days. He also would make sure everything was ready at the barracks to feed and house the trainees. Even Vagrant was thinking of how his office and apartment could be furnished at the barracks and how the officers quarters could be partitioned for use by the spinsters.

That evening they stayed home and planned their moves to get the barracks change into a monastery. They even planned to name the monastery but stopped planning when a stable hand suggested it be call the Parish of Saint Molester. Futuristic thinking was not allow at this time! The whole crew went to bed early with the expectation of hard work in the morning.

In the morning after a early breakfast, Baul's crew were back at the barracks repairing doors, shutters, and other hardware using devices. They repeated the cleaning operations to make the building livable but it would take a couple of months continual work to make it really clean. The build was just about ready for occupancy at the end of the day. Not all of the bedding had arrived but it would be there the next day for the small shops had to go to their storage rooms for extra supplies.

The day ended as Baul's crew came home, and Crow arrived at the house. He greeted those he knew and was brought into see Vinegar who was preparing the evening meal.

"Vinegar, I am very glad to see you for I have missed your taste meals," asserted Crow.

(I) "Well if it isn't the old roustabout, Crow. I thought you would be leading the ministerial students on the trip here," answered Vinegar.

"I am the advanced scout and hope to find the abode of our future ministers," replied Crow.

"Well Baul and the crew will be back from cleaning the old Gonad barracks and you can talk to him. Maybe Ghee could take you over to the barracks and you would know how thing stand immediately," spoke Vinegar.

Ghee over heard the Vinegar and peaked around the door.

"I'll take him over, we can walk for it is not far," announced Ghee.

"Go ahead and take him there. A vision of what is planned is worth more than a hours explanation," commented Vinegar.

Ghee introduced himself and explained that he was a local convert to the religious team. Crow and Ghee left the house and walked to the barracks. They entered and were greeted by the guard bum, Pinkee.

"Hello Ghee, Baul and Barnabas are up in the meeting hall area," guessed Pinkee.

"That is who we want to see for Crow has arrived from Antioch and brings news of the students arrival," informed Ghee.

Ghee and Crow quickly walked in the direction that Pinkee had indicated and soon arrived at the meeting hall. Baul and Barnabas were discussing where the altar would be placed.

"Hello Crow," shouted Barnabas.

Crow smiled and waved his hand in recognition.

"It looks as if we are none too soon in getting the building ready of occupancy," declared Baul. "Crow, how was your trip?"

"The trip was very easy for I have not had to herd the students for the last day. They will be here in Iconium tomorrow at about noon time," announced Crow.

"With that schedule, we should have the kitchen operational in the morning so that everything will go smoothly when the students arrive. We also should be sure that there is a sleeping pad and blankets for everyone. We are almost ready, and a few hours of work will complete our arrangements for the students," commented Baul.

"You certainly have been busy for I never expected to see such a large building for our school. I hope you have the finances to run such a operation," questioned Crow.

"We have enough to operate the first year and then the students will have to provide the resources," answered Baul.

Baul then took Crow on a tour of the building. He also checked the amount of supplies necessary to make the place livable. With a few adjustments in the morning, the school would be ready for occupation. Baul also sent Gee to Stitcher's shop so that the first couple of ministerial students could have their male uniform suites started soon after their arrival. It was getting late in the afternoon so Baul, Barnabas, Crow, and the cleaning crew walked home. Vinegar was ready with the evening meal.

Vagrant and Barnabas were told of the prayer meeting at the Church of Yohn the Badass that evening so they change to their

go to the meeting cloths and walked to the little meeting hall. At the hall they met Dr. Brittlebrain and he immediately was reminded of their mission to find some spinsters for their religious school.

"I see that you have come to meet some of your spinster. We only have two but they may be willing to join your group. I'll introduce you to them after services," informed Dr. Brittlebrain.

The prayer meeting started and Dr. Brittlebrain preformed beautifully. He relaxed the parishioners and had them sing together so they were a part of a group. He then brought them down into a complete relaxed state in prayer. Soon he had them floating in the clouds and then climbing the stairs to Heaven.

Those that had asked for forgiveness of sin, real or imaginary, could dream of the paradise they would have when they passed away. Euphoria was now, and the troubles of the day were forgotten. Dr. Brittlebrain was a excellent hypnotist and implanted the desire to do Big Father's calling which of course only he knew of. The services were soon over and Dr. Brittlebrain had asked the spinsters to stay and meet Reverends Barnabas and Vagrant and so they lingered.

(I) "Rachel and Mary, I would like you to meet Reverend Barnabas and Reverend Vagrant. They are in the Horanity movement and Reverend Vagrant is now in charge of the new Monastery here in Inconium. They are interesting in starting a women group that can assist the men when dealing with children," informed Dr. Brittlebrain.

"Both of us would like to know if the Church of Horanity would supply food, clothing, and shelter for a servant of the Church," spoke Mary.

"Certainly, we plan to have your basic needs taken care of for the rest of your life," answered Reverend Vagrant. "You will enjoy the work for we plan to have you take care of children and help women in need."

"That sounds very good, for I would like to do these services," commented Rachel.

"We will contact you in a couple of day to get agreement with our families," injected Mary.

"You can contact me at the old Gonad barracks for we are taking over the property for a religious school of Horanity. Just come at the regular business hours and I will meet you," informed Reverend Vagrant.

The spinsters departed with there escorts and so did Barnabas and Vagrant. The first step in making a auxiliary women organization was about to start.

In the morning the final preparations were completed and about noon time Crow entered the Barracks and announced that the ministerial students have arrived. They filed into the barracks one by one, more or less haggard by the long walk from Antioch. The temporary cooking crew started the noon meal and after the meal students were assigned a place to put their belongings and shown a place to sleep that evening. Having had their noon meal in a dinning room and their sleeping quarters separate gave the

students a feeling of a official home. What surprised the students was that four of them would be required immediately to go to the tailor for measurements for a non-religious uniform. That afternoon Ghee lead the four students to Stitcher's tailor shop and their measurements were taken. If everything went smoothly, in a couple days the scriptures of Horanity would be taught to the students, in a couple of weeks the non-religious uniforms would be completed, and the school would be completely operational. Jackal and Hyena would now go to on to Lystra and scout the town just as they had Iconium.

Baul was very pleased with the progress that had been made in his evangelism. There was only one thing that had not been completed, that was the conversion of the Church of Yohn the Badass into the Church of Horanity. Baul wondered how he could maneuver this situation so he could leave Iconium with no loose ends. Maybe he would go over to Dr. Brittlebrain and mention that he was leaving soon for Lystra and then Derbe. If he had some prospective ministerial students, they would be gladly received at the monastery for they had the capacity to easily train many more students. That evening Baul walked to Dr. Brittlebrain's residence to inform him of the good news and say good-by. Dr. Brittlebrain was sorry to see Baul go and maybe he should have change to the Church of Horanity but it would be too much turbulence in the church society. Maybe later they would change to Horanity when the congregation had heard the concepts for a longer time.

Baul walked home quietly, but he was not dissatisfied, for the religious structure had been retained and the monastery had been started. Tomorrow everyone would clean and pack for traveling to Lystra, the next town. They would finish their eastward travel at Derbe near the Clician Gates. Baul could easily go home by going over the mountains but he wanted to go back to Attallia to establish a church at that port.

L1 At noon the next day Bauls' group started to Lystra for it was only a two hour ride along the river. Jackel and Hyena would probably have a place to stay by the time they got Lystra. But if for one day they could camp out and only be unconvinced. At midafternoon they arrived at Lystra and went to the Genius Temple. Baul found that Hyena and Jackel had been there and had already rented a house. The priest, Hindsight, told Bauls' party the directions to get to the house. It was right near the east gate of the city and all they had to do was follow the main road to the house. It was the former house of the mayor who had passed on. A very nice place that would soon be sold. It had a large emblem on it's gate so it was easily identified.

L1an Baul and his people simply went down the street and stopped in front of the house with the emblem. Jackel was sweeping the walkway and waved to them. They were home!

As usual there had been a death and a realtor in the Temple congregation had control of the house of the deceased. It was best that someone stayed at the house to keep the children and burns from taking over. Baul's group unpacked and cleaned their quarters. They carefully unloaded the pornographic art and what was left of the desert mushrooms. The valuables were stored with

the animal feed that Jackel and Hyena had bought to feed Baul's mules. Vinegar had prepared food that would do for dinner and breakfast so there was no hassle about safety or hunger. The future supplies would come from the market.

L1N Ghee was the night guard and now the assistant cook so Baul and Vinegar were free to start a crusade at the temple.

L1n Tomorrow was the weekly meeting day at the temple and Baul and Vinegar would attend. Baul also wanted to provide Vinegar with some interesting experiences. Vinegar with his older sense of judgement would be useful in getting some idea on who merchandised art works and drugs.

L2M The next morning Baul and Vinegar washed and dress themselves to meet the people that attend the temple. They got to the temple early and positioned themselves so they could be seen near the door. As people arrived he met a couple of the early birds and conversed with them in view of all the later arrivals. He entered the temple just before the services started and made sure that he would be nearly the first out after the service. Baul's methods were very successful and some merchants asked him who he was and what he did for a living. Baul said he was a traveling merchant and had drugs and art to sell. He was very careful not to describe his merchandise further. He also wanted to find the merchants that dealt with the aliens. From these people he could be introduced to the aliens and later promote the concepts of Horus. Baul finally was introduced to a promoter called Hasher that was interested in the extension of the Genius religion to all people to promote domestic tranquility. Hasher sold food from a cart and wanted to deal with just one type of people, eaters. Genius or alien were alright for customers but just one type of food for both. If he could have the same food for both Genius and alien his business would almost double. Baul could see that breaking down the tribal barriers could make his people rich but he had to have a method that would allow the Genius people to have their own customs and social ties. The Genius had their own identification, they were all circumcised. Tribal identity was like a short arm inspection in the army. Some how Baul had to get the Genius to go along with the aliens. The eating taboos for the Genius was also a method of segregating the Genius from the aliens. Those Genius that didn't have the smarts to earn a good living and follow the dietary rules of his people would have to eat like a alien. Baul knew that the aliens would eat almost anything that taste good. Maybe he could get the aliens to eat some Genius foods easier than changing the Genius eating habits. The philosophy of Horus could help change this by having the Genius accept some of the aliens minor social concepts. The move to get the aliens accepted by the Genius would have to be done first for preaching equality to the aliens without acceptance would be useless.

Baul finally saw his opportunity to start preaching the philosophy of Horus. The food merchant, Hasher, he talked to was prominent in the temple society and he could introduce Baul to most of the people. Hasher talked to the priests and got their permission to have Baul talk. Hasher then announced that Baul from Bumslumdeedum and Tobasco would preach at the temple

tomorrow night. He would present the concepts of Horus from the Genius point of view. Baul would also teach a understanding of Horus so that the concepts of universalism would be know to be beneficial to the Genius.

L2n **Baul then smilingly accept the invitation to preach,"I hope that I can give to you the concepts and philosophy of our Savior Horus the Anointed. I believe that Horus the Son of God the Father has come and presented a new and better way of life for the Chosen People. Horus has presented the concepts of God for the life here after, a way to live without sin through faith, a way to be forgiven of sin by believing in the Word of God. Tomorrow evening you will find the concepts of Horus unique."

Baul then slowly walked through the crowd at the temple. At the other end of the room a short balding man accompanied by his wife began to speak. Baul stopped and listened and found that he had a moral regenerator talking to a small audience. He was condemning the exuberance of youth and their desires of sexual intimacy. The Lord God Almighty would not tolerate such misconduct. He could see this misconduct in the eyes of the youth. He did not have to physically observe such acts, he had telepathy of their thoughts. These thoughts were a curse from Steven and Neeven who ate the plum in the Garden of Heedone. Ever since that day the human race has been consumed with lust like a old man with his daily dose of Saw Palmetto and Pygeum. We must stop lust and sin. His mountainous wife stood behind him and confirmed his words by nodding her head. Baul noticed that the man was well dressed and wore rings on his fingers that would indicate much wealth. Baul stood still for a few more moments and listened. He then whispered about the mans wonderful preaching and then asked his name.

A fellow listener whispered, "Humble Piety, the druggist." Baul then waited until Humble had completed his speech and then introduced himself as a merchant that was here in the city for a short stay. He hoped to see him tomorrow night when he talked about Our Great Savior Horus. Baul's imagination pictured the large painting of a aroused nude couple he had brought with him from Tobasco. Baul thought, surely this man could save Baul from bankruptcy for he had surely purchase this painting to prevent the spread of sin and now was short of traveling money. It would take a little time to approach Humble about this subject, but surely he would be interested since Baul would not be around afterward to talk about the deal.

Baul wander away from the small audience and found another small group talking about the health benefits of herbs. Standing behind the group he listened for the gist of their conversation. They were into herbs that smell and taste very different. Baul took his time for this was a difficult approach. Finally they talked of mushrooms and their unusual taste. Baul's mushrooms had a unusual taste also but it was too early to talk about his merchandise. Baul asked the men where he could buy such delicacies at the local market. There were two places to buy such taste food. Poacher and Pignose were the two merchants at the weekly market that sold these tasty morsels. They hunted the woods and swamps for almost any edible vegetable. Baul knew that there were now three outlets where he could sell his desert mushroom. For a sale, he would have to play a slow and cautious game. It would take at

least a month to organize a church here in Lystra so he had time to make the sales. He really needed some one that could merchandise all of the mushrooms he carried. This would require a fairly large amount of cash but whoever could make such a deal would get very good returns on his money. Baul talked with one friendly fellow who's name was Hunger. He talked fast and you could visualize him eating at high speed. Hunger would help Baul on the market day and take him to Poacher and Pignose. Hunger was also a tent maker like Baul and they could aid each other in their trade. The temple meeting ended and Baul and Vinegar went home in the early afternoon.

Vinegar had purchased some flower, cheese, and wine. Gee tried his first baking and had made some bread to go with the cheese and wine. Baul was hungry enough to eat anything. The day of talking had kept Baul's interest and he had just forgot to eat. This was the holy day and Gee should not be cooking but it is difficult to feed a crew without a regular cooking schedule. Baul didn't worry about such small custom variations. He was a pragmatist in following his religious patriotism. For him every day was a holy day for the Genius. Tomorrow evening Baul would present his speech to the people at the temple. He would spend the evening preparing a presentation. This had to be good.

L2n Baul had a problem, he had to present Horanity as a religion that worked in cooperation with the Genius religion. The Genius religion was a ethnocentric religion where as Horanity was a universalist religion. They were of complete opposites and were hard to combine. Baul thought that he could not give the real reason to operate the religion of Horanity for in a large group there may be one Genius that would boast to the aliens of its real purpose, infiltrating the alien societies. Without a selected audience Baul had to present a modified and very much weaker argument. What Baul could say was that Horanity was a religion that would promote cooperation with the aliens. Horanity gives salvation to everyone and is a cure for a guilt feelings. Horanity teaches that God, the Big Father, is the supreme God and the Genius are the chosen people because they are blessed by God, the Big Father. We Genius need religious leaders that could teach the aliens about Horus so that we could easily fit into the alien society. Baul had his thoughts together and would be ready to speak tomorrow night. It was time to sleep and rest for another day.

In the morning Baul went looking for Humble Piety. He had not obtained any information on how he did business. If he had jewelry worn so conspicuously almost everyone should know where he lives or works. As Baul walked down the street he thought of the jeweler that had fashioned the wire fish. Well a jeweler would know where Humble Piety works or lives. Now to find a jeweler. That was easy for he simply asked a passer by. Baul was in the market place and approach a sandal peddler. The peddler easily answered the question about where there was a jeweler. There was only one in town. Just down the street to the red stone house. Baul thanked the peddler and walked to the red stone house. He pulled the wire fish from his purse as a talking piece and entered the open door. Baul was greeted by Nimble Knuckles who turnout to be a specialist in rings. Baul presented the wire fish to

ask whether he could make something like this cheap gold symbol. Nimble Knuckles commented that this was a piece of work by a jeweler at Kaesarea and he had served his apprenticeship with him. In his specialty he was very creative. Baul asked if he could do something like the fish he had. Yes he could but not at a competitive cost. Baul then commented that he had seen Humble Piety at the temple and marveled at his rings. Yes, Nimble Knuckles had made the rings and he had set the stones. Baul then asked how a man could make such wealth. Nimble Knuckles slyly mention that Humble Piety was a drug dealer that did not use his drugs. Baul then asked if Humble had a place of business for he had a sore back because of his travels. Nimble Knuckles said, "Humble sold from his house which was up the north-south cross street, the last house before the north city gate."

L3M Baul departed from the jewelers work shop and walked up the winding north-south street and found the last house by the city gate. There was no guard at the gate of the city or at the gate to the house. Baul rang the bell at the house gate. A servant appeared and asked who was there and who did he want to see.

L3m Baul said, "I am Baul of Tobasco and I would like to talk to Humble Piety for I have some business to transact if he so desires." The servant quickly left and went into the house. He returned quickly also for Humble knew that Baul a traveling merchant had some thing to sell at a bargain price. The servant opened the gate and Baul entered and followed the servant into a office space. Humble had his supplies, mixing bowls, and other equipment there. Humble asked Baul to take a seat in a chair on the other side of the table. Humble even remembered Baul's name for he always watch for merchants that came to town.

L3m Baul then very relaxed brought up the fact that he had a few desert mushrooms in his merchandise.

"Could you use such a product in your business, asked Baul. Humble smiled and said, "There was not much demand for that type of product but he could take them off his hands for a wholesale price."

Baul replied, "I do not have enough product to wholesale but the wholesale price is for equal weights of pure gold. I probably have enough to satisfy this town for the holidays.

L3m Baul mentioned, "I only need a little operating money for the future." When I was in Tabasco, I purchased a large pornographic picture so that the youth would not be corrupted. I intend to sell it when I go farther west, deeper into the land of the aliens. Humble's eyes narrowed and he listened to Bauls every word. If you could help me get my money out of this picture I could sell the few mushrooms I have at a wholesale price."

L3m Humble slowly replied, "If he could see the painting he might consider the deal."

Baul mentioned, "Possibly tomorrow afternoon would be the correct time to show the picture."

Humble commented, "You know that I do not tolerate pornography either. We will be benefiting the Genius community by our moral resourcefulness."

Baul interjected, "Let us not brag about our deeds but let us gloat in private and God will reward us."

Humble replied, "Let us tell no one, Let us be like those who pray in the closet so that God will secretly reward them."

Baul announced, "He must return home for dinner was waiting. I will be back early in the afternoon tomorrow with the picture. Have your yard gate open then. You will see how corrupt this picture is and why I bought it."

Baul then stood up and shook hands with Humble. He walked briskly to the door and out the gate. He was gloating as he walked back to his rented house.

Vinegar had prepared dinner and Baul sat down to a rewarmed meal. Baul needed a back up deal so when he finished eating he left the house and wandered around town. He was looking for opportunities for he needed at least a second place to sell his art and drugs. Baul walked around the perimeter of the town and the only business that he saw that interested him was a sculptor that was working in clay. It looked like a layout plan to start a project in marble. Baul stopped and looked to see what the artist was doing. The artist noticed and asked Baul if he was a artist also. Baul smilingly denied this and said he was a traveling merchant.

L3an

L3an "What do you sell?" asked the artist.

"Well I sell art," replied Baul.

L3an The artist stopped working and walked over to Baul and said, "Maybe we could make a deal."

L3an Baul was surprised but replied, "I am always ready to make deals providing both of us can profit."

The artist then introduced himself, "My name is Provocateur. I do sculpturing for the religious groups and the not so religious. Some of my work I cannot sell to these prudes in town. Maybe you could help me merchandise my work in other villages."

L3an Baul replied, "Maybe I could. Let me see your work that you would like to sell."

"Just a minute and I'll be through here. We can go into my shop and I'll show you the sculpturing that I cannot sell in this town," informed Provocateur.

Baul waited. The work was finished and Provocateur walked a few paces into the nearby shed. Baul followed. Inside were three art works of couples copulating.

L3an Baul smiled and said, "These are very interesting pieces of art. I believe that I could sell them for about 12 gold pieces. Of course I would need one third of the price to do this for it would take some careful planning."

Baul already knew of one possibility in this little town. It would take some maneuvering to deliver the pieces but it could be done.

L3an Provocateur was very pleased with a one third selling fee and agreed to cooperated, "You have a deal if you can get a good price."

Baul asked, "Would you please move these art works so that no one could see them in his shop. The statues being missing would be assumed to be sold. Since no one in town had bought them, they must have been sent to another town. Any controversy would have been stop by this move."

L3an Provocateur agreed, "I will move the statues by simply move them by rollers into an back shed by passing them through his interior studio. No one would see the transfer for I will do it early in the morning before there is commerce."

L3an Baul asked, "Is there was anyone in the tannery business for he would like to buy a few of sheep skins and some leather thongs." Provocateur answered, "To buy the sheep skins and leather thongs would be a short walk to a shop on the same street."

L3an Baul said, "The deal is made and I better get moving to set up a future sale."

Baul made his way to the leather shop and bought eight sheep skins and some leather thongs. This was quite a load to carry but he got the son of the shop owner to help him carry the skins home. He tipped the boy and then got his servants to get their equipment to trim the hooves of the mules so that they would not cut the sheep skins when their hooves were covered with the sheep skin. A couple of sheep skins were cut up to fit the hooves of the mules The sheep skin shoes were held in place by thongs. The two cart broken mules were fitted with the shoes. Baul then went to his neighbor and as asked to rent one of the carts with harness for a week. Baul paid his rental price plus a deposit and then got his servants to grease the wheels and make sure they would make no noise when rolling. Even the harness were check for any slight jingle they would make. Baul had one more thing to do. Tomorrow he would have two of his servants ride out of the nearest gate and around the town to the gate that was near Humble Piety's house. They should look for a place to camp if needed in a wooded area outside of town near the gate that was near Humble Piety's house. The plan was to load the painting or statue in the morning, go out the near gate, travel around the town, camp if they had to, and then deliver the painting or statue to Humble Piety's house when planed. The painting or statues would be covered with a tarp and no one would really know what was being moved. Everything had to go smoothly to succeed.

L3an Baul rested a little for he would have a controversial audience after the evening meal at the temple. Baul felt good when the evening meal was served and ate lightly for he had to be very mentally alert. He walked to the temple and entered and some of the people acknowledge his coming. Those at the temple knew that Baul would speak tonight. It was like a side show act for he was bring new ideas from distant places to this city.

L3ni Baul was introduce by Hasher who describe him as a very moral and gifted man. Baul was very pleased with the introduction and complemented the temple parishioners.

L3ni Baul began his speech by saying that he believed in all the old prophecies of the Genius religion and wanted to extend their benefits to those in the future. I am bringing you the good news of the coming of the Son of God, yes the Son of Our Holy Big Father. Horus the Anointed One has lived, died, and been returned to life. He has ascended into heaven to live with Our God Big Father. While on earth he preached the great concept of the equality of souls and the concept of brotherly and sisterly love. The new covenant has come to all the Genius. We are here to promote a Great Society that includes everyone. Those that promote this society are forgiven of all sin and will go to heaven on completion of their life on earth. This is the new covenant that God has brought to us through his Son, Horus the Anointed. We Genius will prosper because of this concept for we will have a much wider society to deal with and making money will be much easier. We should retain our social ties and quietly promote our people. Our God and His Son Horus will guide the aliens into a tranquil utopia. Baul then asked for questions about the philosophy of Horus, the Son of God.

L3ni The first question was about the proof that Horus was the son of God. Horus easily answered the question by repeating the old story about the virgin birth. He gave all the details in a modern reference frame of events. Some of the parishioners knew of the old stories but did not want to argue and just let it pass. Others thought it insane and would not insult Baul by calling it insane. The believers were the dreamers who would accept anything that looked good. They had believed in pie in the sky for years and their faith allow them to accept poverty. They were the true believers and anything presented in the temple must be true and pure.

L3ni Baul then went on to explain that we will quietly retain our ethnic ties and our social traditions but slowly dropping those that have little meaning and inhibit us from forming a relationship with the aliens. The prideful few of the Genius then attack Baul's concept by saying that through ethnic purity do we have strength. We should keep our ethnic isolation to retain our strength. We have moved in with the aliens and have not integrated and all is quiet and peaceful. We have always segregated our people from the aliens and have always overcome all situations.

Baul countered the arguments by saying that there would be a great emigration from Bumslumdeedum in the coming years and this was the easiest way to promote the gradual movement into the Gonad empire. If the Gonads find that we are taking too much space they will return our people to Bumslumdeedum to starve. If we try to invade by force we will all end up as slaves. This promotion of Horanity is the great compromise.

The doubters replied that when the emigration occurs we will believe but for now, what has worked in the past is not in error and we will not change anything. They said his talking time was through and he should go home.

L3ni Baul took their hint and quietly left. A person outside of the community could not argue against such a group. Baul left the temple but would stay in town and talk to people outside the temple. He did not want to lose the chance to sell the mushrooms and the almost sure chance of selling the art. Tomorrow he would deliver the picture to Humble Piety. The time was late in the evening and he was tired from the defeat. Tomorrow would be a winning day.

In the morning Baul had his servants carefully inspect the picture he had carried. The painting had been carefully rolled with a lamb skin core. The frame hooked together with four pins that diagonally crossed the ends of the members. The painting was simply laced to the frame stretching the painting and holding the frame together. Everything worked so the painting was repacked and put on the mule for this afternoon's delivery. Also in the morning one of the servants rode the fastest mule around to the gate near Humble's house and back to the rented house. Then just before noon the servants started on the same journey that the cart would take but they planned to make the trip in the late morning and arrive in the seventh hour at Humble Piety's home. This morning Baul had cleaned himself and dressed in a very proper robe for sales. Today would be a winner!

L4an Baul ate lunch and was soon ready to leave. Departing, he walked directly to Humble Piety's home and rang the bell at the gate. Humble answered the bell and let Baul in. He asked where the painting was and Baul replied that it was on the way on the trail that went around town. Humble looked approvingly and said that they should have a little wine while they waited. The wine was served and before they could drink it the gate bell rang. Baul's servants were at the gate. Humble quickly let them into the court yard and they unloaded the painting. Baul's servants quickly carried the mule's load into a room that had many candles and high windows. They unpacked the painting and placed it in the frame. Baul noted that there were no servants in the house so the delivery was unknown. Humble glowed with approval and offered Baul's servants some wine which they got in another room. Humble asked the price. Baul said that he paid 8 gold pieces for the painting but would sell it for 6 gold pieces because he was in need of money. They haggled a little and as they talked the female mountain looked in the door smiling and shook her head approvingly. The painting sold for 6 gold pieces.

L4an Baul accepted the money and mentioned, "I also carry some sculptured art work that is more interesting than this picture."

L4an Humble's eyes glistened for this was his fetish which he had never satisfied.

L4an Humble asked, "Did you deprive some poor artist of his immoral goods by threat?"

"Baul replied, "This work is from very poor but talented artist. This fellow was near starvation and I got these works at a very low price. Of course you will have to pay for the shipping cost. The total price will be twelve gold pieces."

L4an "I can understand this but wanted to see the works soon," answered Humble.

"I could deliver one of the art works in the morning a hour after day break," commented Baul.

L4an Humble thought that this was a good approach and would have the Gate open tomorrow morning. Baul thanked Humble for helping him get his cash flow in line and ordered his servants to leave by the same route they came.

Baul departed saying that he would back tomorrow morning. He walked briskly at first almost in the opposite direction of Provocateur's shop and as he turned the corner he got out of view and waited. There was no one following him at this time but he waited a little longer to check if some one would go around the block the other way and plan to meet him at the next street intersection. No one was now following so he continued his walk. Several blocks away he made another similar move and watched for followers. There were none so he reversed his direction and walked directly to Provocateur's shop. He was still alert but no one had followed. Baul found Provocateur in his shop making a base for the new sculpturing he would be doing in marble.

L4an Baul shook Provocateur's hand and said, "I have a sale! I would like to know if any of the local Genius had seen his statues."

L4an "None, they never look at sculptured art for it is taboo to look at other Gods or Ancestors," answered Provocateur.

Baul asked, "Have you ever talked to Humble Piety?"

L4an "No, I have not. In fact he was the person that cut my business in half," complained Provocateur.

L4an Baul then said, "My servants would be around early tomorrow morning to pick-up the first statue." Be ready to load a statue early enough so that they go out of the city gate at dawn.

L4an He paid Provocateur eight gold pieces and said, "I will receive my payment when I deliver. Be ready to sell another statue the in four or five days."

L4an Provocateur was delighted and said, "I will be up in the early morning."

L4n Baul then left for his rented home and a early dinner cooked by Vinegar.

L4n Just as Baul was finishing eating, his servants came in from their trip around the town. Baul had them eat quickly and then make sure the cart was ready to go early in the morning. They would all have the remainder of the day for relaxation and would go to bed early so they could awake early.

L5m In the morning it was still dark when they hooked the mule team to the cart. The sheep skin shoes muffled the noise of the mules and they went directly to Provocateur's shop. He had a candle lit and was ready to load the statue. They blocked the wheels of the cart and slowly rolled the statue up a ramp onto the cart. The statue was tied in place with thongs and cushioning lamb skins. A tarp was placed over the load and they were off to the city gate which would be open at dawn. They were very quiet as they pass down the streets and out the city gate. After getting out of sight of the city they took the shoes off the mules and carefully traveled the trail around the city to the gate near Humble Piety's home. They rested a little while and a servant went ahead to see if

everything was alright for delivery. The path was clear, only people going to work were about. Baul's crew quickly entered the city and went into Humble Piety's yard and closed the gate. Humble Piety opened the side door and waved the crew in. They unloaded the statue and used rollers to place it inside of the building and into a room. They took off the sheep skins and tarp and it was almost Humble Piety's. Baul had slipped in the gate and was present as they unloaded the statue. As Humble Piety gazed at the statue, Baul complemented him on such a wonderful buy at twelve gold pieces. Humble was about to speak and his mountainous wife said we will take it. In a moment she went to get the twelve gold pieces and soon return with the coins in a leather bag. Humble was totally pleased and asked if there were more of these statues available.

L5m "Yes there is but I will have to order one from another town. In about seven days I could deliver another statue," informed Baul. "If it is as good as this one I'll take another." replied Humble. Meanwhile Baul's crew packed the tarp and sheep skins and were out Humble's yard and the city Gate.

L5m Baul then delayed and asked if Humble Piety would care to invest in some desert mushrooms.

"I believe that I could sell all you have at the keystone price of equal weights in mushrooms to gold. I believe that I could sell all you have before this Soltisce. Deliver in the mid morning in a couple of days for I will be ready to pay," announced Humble Piety.

L5m "We will be here in the morning with about thirty coins for sale," whispered Baul.

L5m "I'll be ready," quietly answered Humble as he closed the gate.

L5m Baul's crew had gone out the north gate of the city and were traveling around to the east gate and home. Baul headed to the market place to look for some one to talk to about Horanity. A direct pitch to the aliens could be done if he could just get into their confidence. How could Baul meet a influential alien and have him cooperate with him? Baul had nothing to do so he wandered the streets of Lystra looking for a situation where he could be of help to a alien. He needed the personal contact to make his next move. Baul noticed one corner of the city market that seemed to be occupied by vagrants and bums. There also was a flat rock protruding from the stone pavement. No one seemed to step up on the rock and talk so Baul would try and see what happened. He approached the rock and a couple of bums noticed and signaled a shop keeper. When Baul was on top of the rock the shop keeper blew an large horn and assembled the bums and the vagrants. They assemble in a large circle clasping their hands and starting to dance in a circle about him. They cried speak O'Wise One, speak. Baul was very complemented and held up his arms to quiet the crowd. "I have come to bring a message of peace and tranquility to Lystra, I bring you the message of Horus the Anointed Savior." Announced Baul.

L5m They quieted a little and then asked, "Is there was any food in the message."

Baul then replied, "The food of the spirit would soon produce food for the stomach. I bring you salvation of spirit and the social salvation of a wonderful life here on earth. Even more I can show you how to your soul will go to heaven when you die."

The crowd gathered around to hear of these wonderful gifts from a unknown savior. Baul then quote the Genius scriptures and cited the coming of a Messiah that would lead the Genius and all the rest of the world to a tranquil bliss of a Heaven here on earth. Baul then announced the Messiah had come. He is the Son of the Genius God, the Holy Big Father. Horus is his name. He was born of a virgin just as the scriptures had predicted. He has preached the Word of God so that you might live with out sin in a Heaven here on earth. Baul continues his description until he needed a drink of water. He then announced that he could be available to talk tomorrow afternoon for those who would like to listen. The audience was not very large, about 20 to 25 people, they remarked that they would be here tomorrow. Of course they had no other place to go. This was the best begging place in town. Baul had talked all morning and thru the noon. He walked to his rented house and waited for Vinegar to make a afternoon snack. He then stretched out on his straw bed and thought how Humble Piety would react when he got all the copulating couples and where he would put the statues. Well that was not his problem and he was very sure that Humble would buy the statue. Baul then ate the evening meal and went to the temple for he had to be know as a very religious Genius. Tonight he did not present his views to the Genius but simple shook hands and showed his face. He went home early for the morning would soon be coming and he face another busy day.

Baul awoke in the morning about day break and wonder what Barnabas was doing to day. Maybe he could help with the ministry at the town square. At breakfast he talked with Barnabas and found that he was trying to do the same thing with very little success. He was at the far end of town in a little secondary square for produce merchants. Maybe later they could unite the groups but bums and urchins do not walk very far with out fatigue. Baul and Barnabas discussed the problem and ate a early noon meal. The both took some bread, olives, and a old wine bag of water to keep refreshed. This was a big letdown but he needed a starting group of aliens as a introduction to the alien leaders. Baul would still show his face at the temple just to remain friendly and maybe find someone that was interested in what he had to say but had not spoken up. Baul walked to the square and the beggars and bums quietly assemble around the elevated stone. He stood on the stone and came forth with a blessing on those that would listen to the story of the coming of Horus.

Baul started his lecture by going back to the beginning of the tribes of the Genius and how the Genius God, Big Father, had made Abrapork a father at the age of 100 and how the his descendants multiplied and made the great tribes of the Genius. Later there was a great leader Goshua that went to Yudea and acquired the land by murdering the other tribes. When the time of a great famine came the tribes moved to Gupa where they worked to receive food. They were the alien wage slaves and the Gupa politicians

treated them as foreigners. Finally a Gupa political of the Genius descent, Morris, lead the Genius out of Gupa into the desert. They wandered around until their leader Morris was told by Big Father to go into Yudea and murder the other tribes to get the land. The Genius obeyed their God and soon prospered in Yudea. Later there was a great king, Devious, that stabilized the kingdom by murdering those that were not ethnically pure and loyal. The prophets proclaimed that Devious was to have a descendant that would be the great Messiah to the Genius and the world. The Great Messiah has come and his name is Horus The Anointed. Horus, a descendant of King Devious, was crucified on a T and after three days God raised him from the dead. Having died, Horus could not die again, and would live in Heaven until the day of judgement when he will return to earth and judge the world. All of you will be judged except those that believe in Horus the Son of Big Father who has presented the Word of Big Father, the Concepts of a New World Social Order. After millions of years, Big Father has changed his social concepts, rules of survival, and usurped the Holy Scriptures. Horus the Son of Big Father, who was born of a virgin, presented the Word of the New World Social Order to the Genius and they crucified him.

Horus will return and judge all the people of the world except those who believed in the Word of The Big Holy Father. Horus has brought the new Kingdom of God to the Genius and the world. God's Kingdom here on earth will be the most bountiful of lands and it will occur when everyone believes in the Word of Big Father as presented by Horus.

Baul then went on to discuss the concepts of Horus. Salvation will come by believing in the Word of God and that Horus is the Son of God. When Horus returns to the earth, you will not be judged for your sins but be forgiven by believing in Horus. Upon death you will go to heaven for your sins have been forgiven. Even the greatest of sinners will be forgiven if they accept Horus as their personal savior. The crowd hushed when he mentioned this for all the bums, beggars, pick-pockets, vagrants, and criminals were set to wondering. Yes, anyone of you could be saved from hell and damnation by believing in Horus and accepting the Word of God. Back in the crowd, one man shouted, "I'll believe! I'll accept the Word of God and make Horus my personal savior."

Baul then knew that he had a winner for the bums had nothing to loose if they accepted the concepts of Horus. May they could gain something in a social acceptance if they believed. Baul then asked the bum to come forward and be baptized in the Holy Spirit. One bum came forward and Baul lead him to the town well where he drew a bucket of water. He consecrated the water and sprinkled it upon the bum. Maybe it was the first water he had felt in years. Baul then said a prayer blessing the man. He announced that he would instruct the new convert in the concepts of Horus. Others could come and listen here at the square tomorrow.

Baul had made his first alien convert. He had to follow up and make some type of social group out of them or all would be lost. Baul was going to go to another town in a few weeks so he had to work fast. He said a prayer for the group and then pronounce the service to God finished. Tomorrow he would be back.

Baul hurried home to have the evening meal. He would go the temple tonight and just meet people and talk the things of the day. He did not have anything for a offering but tomorrow he would catch a couple of rats for the alter. The ecological movement in town demanded some action to eliminate the rodents and the priests of the Genius agreed to accept rats instead of lambs for sacrifices. This was their vegetarian week. The smell of burning rats filled the air in the temple.

L6ni After a short service for the worship of their ancestral God, the Holy Big Father in Heaven, the priest introduced a speaker that was to talk about the resegregation of the Genius from the aliens. He was called Hard Core Hughy for he wanted to exclude the aliens from any business and social life. Baul obtained a seat that was close to the speaker so he would not miss any of the speech or discussion. Hard Core Hughy began his talk by saying that we could live in a much more cooperative community if all of the people were of Genius origin. He had a plan that would make this possible. Slowly the Genius would take over the basic business of the aliens by a combination of boycotts and simply purchasing the business. We would then exclude them from any business life. After speaking for a few minutes there was a little whispering in the audience. Then one Genius spoke out and said that we are a minority in this community and if the aliens revolted we would all be killed. They talked of a defense committee that could handle that situation and they found that they did not even have the weapons to defend themselves regardless of their numbers and lack of fighting skills. Baul saw his opening and mentioned that, "If the Genius would join the alien society that worshiped Horus they could control the alien society and all the business." We will need workers and the aliens are good at that so as long as we do not let it be known that we hold our ethnic ties in their society we will rule. There was silence in the room when Baul finished. They now understood the religion of Horus. Hasher who introduced Baul previously then asked Baul to repeat the explanation of the religion to the group.

Baul began his speech by saying that the prophecy of the Genius myths have been fulfilled by the actions of Horus, the birth and death of Horus, and the resurrection of Horus. Horus preached the universalistic philosophy of the Wasseene and Mithraism which would allow the Genius to control a large society if they kept their mouth shut and cooperated together. You must say that you believe in the Word of God and that Horus is the Son of God. The aliens will look for the coming utopia and worship our Holy Father and thus will be worshipping the Genius people.

Was there any questions? An old man spoke up and asked, "How do we do this."

Baul answered easily, "You have to accept the aliens as friendly aliens. You must accept them at public social gatherings. You may bring them into your homes but you do not have to eat with them. You will be friendly but not intimate friends. The euphoria of being saved from sin and living and dying in a utopia will keep them in a dream state most of their lives. As long as we understand what we are doing we will be wealthy and safe. When we forget these fundamentals we will be in great danger. Of course we always live in some danger whether we promote the Gods Kingdom or not. We will live better if we promote the concepts of Horus."

There was general discussion among the Genius and they began to see Baul as a very intelligent promoter. One middle age Genius then asked what was the biggest problem in this plan. Baul then replied, "Our biggest problem is a ego problem of the Genius old men, they tend to talk too much to the wrong people, the aliens. If the old men brag about their people, the aliens will soon catch on to what we are doing. All of you must be very vigilant about controlling what you say to anyone. Baul then went on to say that we need leaders that can help control a group or church of aliens. I have started to make a church by recruiting the alien bums, loafers, and vagrants into a organization. I realize that we must get the more stable people but I have to start some where. Is there any volunteers that would help found a church of Horanity here in Lystra. We have a small start in the little group that I will meet in the town square tomorrow afternoon."

Another middle aged man stood up and said that he would help but he did not know very much about the religion of Horus. Baul mentioned what if he knew his Genius mythology, the concepts of Horus could be easily learned. We are meeting in the village square and I will mount the speakers stone and talk most of the afternoon, my sermon will fill you in on the details. I haven't got your name as yet would you be kind enough to give it to me before you leave the temple.

Baul then asked if there were any more questions. Most of you have heard my other lecture and understand what my methods are. It is well that you do not discuss this with anyone outside of the temple congregation. All of you and your friends should not talk to the aliens about this subject. We need the trust of the aliens or our people will loose the chance to immigrate to the Green Land of the Gonads."

Baul then retired to the back of the temple and met the man that had volunteered his services. His name was Evangelizer the Oracle and he loved to talk. He seemed to be a natural for a preaching job. Baul was not hiring, but Evangelizer could soon make money if he would learn the philosophy and follow the preaching instructions. Evangelizer agreed to meet Baul tomorrow just after noontime at the speakers stone in the town square. Baul then went home after a full day of activities. That night his sleep was refreshing.

Morning came and Baul awoke at sunrise, ate, and dressed and went to the stables to inform the shipping crew of the final shipment of mushrooms to Humble Piety. The weight of 30 gold pieces would be today shipment. The crew weighed out 30 gold coins of Mushrooms and found they had a extra 20 gold coin weight of mushrooms. Ship the 30 weight plus a small bag to balance the scales. The extra 20 gold coin weight of mushrooms might sell any where, even where gold would not. It was time to leave for Humble Piety's house to be there in mid morning so three servants on mules and one cargo ass took the outer route around town to Humble Piety's home. Baul would simply walk there on the towns streets. Upon arriving at Humble Piety's house Baul rang the bell and one of his servants opened the gate. With a lite load the mules had trotted the road around the city and had easely arrived earlier than Baul. Baul was let into the house where Gee was assisting Humble Piety weigh the mushrooms against thirty gold pieces. Baul's servants had brought enough mushrooms to balance against the thirty gold pieces. Now it was Humble Piety's problem of selling this amount, but the sales could pay for the picture and the statues.

Humble Piety was very pleased to get the order for he had advanced information that the mushrooms would sell quickly and he even had orders for advanced sales.

"This is a real winner for both of us for the word of other mushroom sales has reached Lystra and the response is good," announced Humble Piety. "I should sell all of this in three or four days."

"That is wonderful, you can celebrate good cash flow for the Soltice," complemented Baul.

"Yes, every little bit helps, soon I will retire from this drug business and start a orphanage, part of God's work," announced Humble Piety. "I have this desire to improve society."

"I am very please to see that you are investing you money in some thing that is socially useful," replied Baul. "Most money is wasted on relatives."

Baul received his money and departed with the servants traveling the city streets as incognito body guards. They arrive home at noon time and ready to eat.

Baul yearned for adventure and he wanted to travel East to the town of Derbe and maybe sell some more art and mushrooms. It would take at least two weeks for Evangelizer to be able to take over the group and hold it together. When this occurred Baul planned to take the trip for a month and then return to Lystra for another month to insure that everything went smoothly at the new church group he and Evangelizer were forming. As Baul walked he noticed the difference in housing for there must have been three different types of people here for there were three distinct types of houses. There seemed to be a indigenous group as shown by the simple house, a second type that seemed to be of Leek origin, and finally those who could have come from Bumslumdeedum. He wondered how this mismatch of people would work out in his new church. Could he bring them together to

form a controllable community through their cultural diversity. His walk ended as he noticed that he was now approaching his rented home. The noon meal was ready and Baul was ready to eat.

On completion of eating Baul walked to the town square where he met Evangelizer. Evangelizer had mounted the speakers stone and looked over the people. A crowd was gathering so he stepped down and had Baul stand on the stone. Baul greeted the crowd by blessing them in the name of Horus. He then went on to say that he was delivering the Word of God brought through God's Son the Anointed Horus. The Word is the way of Salvation of your soul in this life and in death. Believe in the Word as presented by Horus for it is the way to salvation for ever and ever. Baul then brought forth the Way of God as the universal acceptance of everyone into one society. God looked on everyone with equal love and care for God thought that all souls were equal and thus all people were equal. These great truths were preached by Horus the Son of God who was crucified on a T and was resurrected three days later by God, The Big Father. Horus is now in Heaven and will return to the earth on judgement day to judge the people of the world. Those that have not accepted Him will be condemned to Hell and damnation on the judgement day. The true believers in Big Father's Word, the concepts of the New World Social Order, will arise into Heaven for everlasting life. Even those believers that die before the return of Horus will have ever lasting life. The crowd stood awe stricken in wonderment of the pronouncements. Baul had a winner and now he must get the Guilty to accept Horus as Lord. Baul then announced that he was going to pray for everyone's soul. He raised his hands and had everyone bow their heads in obedience and he started his prayer. "Oh Lord Horus listen to the desires of the people here for they hunger for salvation from sin. Clear their conscience of all guilt and feeling of rejection. Let them realize that You are Lord and can grant the greatest of gifts, a clear conscience. Bring forth the clearness of thought by allowing the sinners the chance to declare their desire to accept You as Lord of all. Let them that have relief from guilt for You have promised healing of mind and body for those that accept you as Lord and follow the Word." Baul then went into a imaginary dream world that had the audience visualize the rising of the sun into the full glory of the morning. When he could see that they were almost motionless he asked the sinners to accept the Lord Horus as their personal savior. Slowly he brought his audience into the conscious state. When they were awake he then shouted for those that accepted the Lord Horus to come forward and acknowledge their acceptance of the Lord Horus the Anointed.

Three of the vagrants came forward to accept Horus. Baul blessed them with a short prayer. He then took them over to the town well and drew a bucket of water. He blessed the water and he baptized them by sprinkling them with this holy water. They were now a part of the saved people who would live for ever in Heaven after death and survive the coming day of judgement. Baul then asked them to return tomorrow for another day of instruction in the Word of God. He kind of wondered where they got their

food for if they took off too much time from begging they would not eat. He could only hope they would come again. Baul asked Evangelizer how they would fair and he replied that they had relatives that fed them.

Just before everyone left the meeting Baul and Evangelizer went around and asked the names of the attendance and shook their hand. Baul then stood on the speakers rock and said a prayer to close the meeting. The services drew some attention from the merchants in the square but since everything was orderly nothing was done to stop him. In fact maybe the street meeting would bring a little extra business.

Baul then asked Evangelizer to have some tea with him and they would discuss plans for the next meeting. They went across the square to a tea shop and ordered their tea. Both Baul and Evangelizer washed their hands and before being served. This was a practical necessity not a religious act.

Baul then asked, what Evangelizer thought of the meetings. L7lan Evangelizer replied, "I wonder why you got the guilty misfits to join the church of Horus?"

Baul replied, "We have to start some where. We need a group for these misfits to join for they lack social contact except for the other misfits that are on the streets. If you keep the group orderly they will have a refuge in a orderly life regardless of what the religion teaches. The concepts of universalism will give them hope that they can slowly be accepted into a regular society. If we can get a larger group and have order we can slowly bring in the workers and merchants."

Evangelizer was even more quizzical and asked, "How do you define universalism?"

Baul smiled and replied, "Universalism is very simple, it is a utopian social concept in which anyone can join the so-called society. According to Horus everyone is accepted as equal for God is suppose to judge everyone equal for he gave them equal souls. If we can get everyone to accept the concept of universalism and the Genius quietly retain their racial ties, we will be able to cooperate within the interstices of the utopia and eventually rule it. We must be very diplomatic in the use of power and wealth or we as a minority could end up being considered traitors. As you know we are much better talkers than fighters. This is a risky game but we shall surely starve if we stay in the Middle Desert and keep reproducing."

Evangelizer sat still for a moment for he was having a difficult time in comprehending the total picture of the situation the Genius were in.

Finally Evangelizer spoke, "What if we simply moved into the Green Land of the Gonads?"

Baul replied, "The Leek and other barbarians in the Gonad empire would complain to the Gonads and the immigration would be stopped by armed force. That would mean death to many of our Genius people that were immigrating and also to those who had already settled in the Green Land of the Gonads. On the other hand we have the opportunity to gain wealth and power

through the philosophy of universalism if we can control our egos and tongues. All life has it's risks, it's problem, failures, and success. Are you willing to accept life's risks? **Are you ready to accept the adventure of conquest by philosophy?**"

Evangelizer was interested and replied, "I would love the challenge. I have never thought that such a long range scheme would be a challenge but I can see the good it will cause for the Genius people. I assure you that I will do my very best for you and my people."

Baul was pleased and said, "I will teach you the concepts of Horanity in the next two weeks. You will be the leader of this little church we are establishing, I will give you a copy of the scriptures so you can study for two weeks with me before I leave. You will be on your own from then on. I am going east to Derbe for a month to see if I can start a church and do some trading. I will be back and hope to teach for a month before I go on to Attalia.

L71an The afternoon was progressing and Baul paid for the tea, shook hands with Evangelizer and walked back to his rented home. He had just enough time to eat, clean-up,*and walk to the Genius temple for the evening meeting. He must keep in good graces with the Genius community or this scheme will fail.

Baul participated in the evening services and listened to a speaker that was interested in making a larger Genius profile in the community of the aliens. Baul wondered what was the reason for this logic. Baul then raised the question of why the conspicuous consumption for the viewing of our enemies or competitors. The speaker Issidor Blowhard replied, "The aliens only respect wealth and power. If we present a better appearance we will gain respect. L7n Baul then replied, "That is so only in our own community. Any alien enemy that see wealth will plan to acquire it by what ever means available. Snorting and puffing your own virtues only produces antagonism that soon results in action against you." There was a moment of silence and the priest spoke to keep the group together.

"We need wealth in productive enterprises that can promote our people. The community will benefit if we slowly have our wealth increase. We of the priesthood do not need big temples but we do need a health and wealthy community to support our efforts. Our compensation will follow if we accomplish this goal," commented the priest.

The meeting was over and Baul had again made his point for the priest had now begin to understand his methods. As the people left for home the priest came over and complemented Baul for his knowledge and wisdom.

L7n Baul slowly was establishing a friendship base in both the temple priests and the congregation. That evening he retired with the knowledge that there was a possible future in the Church of Horanity. Tomorrow would be another day of teaching and promoting.

L8m Baul arose very early and ate his bread and dates for he had business. He would also visit the sculptor Provocateur and see what he was doing. Baul walked briskly and he arrived at Provocateur's shop quicker than expected. Provocateur was just opening his shop and greeted Baul by waving his arm to come into his shop. Baul followed his wish and went in to greet Provocateur. Baul then told Provocateur of his plans to go to Derbe but before he left he would deliver another sculptored work of pornographic art. He paid Provocateur eight gold coins and told him that he would be delivering in four days so be ready in the morning of the forth day.

L8m He also would sell another sculptored works upon returning from Derbe. He would then pickup the art works for delivery after paying the going price of eight gold coins. Provocateur was pleased though he knew that the buyer of the art was here in Lystra but he could not deal with him. Baul asked that Provocateur buy some sheep skins and leather thongs in the coming month and he would pay for them when he got back from his trip. Please be ready for making the delivery in about six weeks. Baul and Provocateur then shook hands a continued his walk around town.

L8m Baul wondered about the house styles and had he really guess correctly about who owned them? He slowed his pace of walking and watch for the people that were in the houses. Slowly he noticed that the people of each house of the same style had a distinctive dress style though they did not look radically different. This afternoon he would ask Evangelizer about the difference in population in the town. It was time to go home and eat and be ready for the afternoon meeting in the town square.

L8n After the noon meal, Baul walked to the square carrying the scriptures of Horanity. Upon arriving at the square he found Evangelizer, the three converts, and a larger group of vagrants and some strangers. The strangers were the workers in the shops around the square. They heard that a kook from Bumslumdeedum was offering life after death and life in a utopia that would be run by the Lord Horus the Anointed.

L8an When Baul mounted the speakers stone they stood in silence and Baul started the service with a prayer blessing the audience. Baul then introduced himself and Evangelizer. He then announced that there could be a heaven here on earth when everyone would believe in the Word of God as brought by Lord Horus the Anointed. You must believe in loving everyone regardless of their race, tribe, clan, or social position. Universal acceptance of everyone into one society was the Word of God. The old sayings of the sermon on the mount should be remembered, "Love that Nigger as thy Self!" When we can do that we will live in peace for ever. Since all souls are equal as judged by God the Father, you will be fulfilling the concepts of universalism and be allow to enter the Kingdom of Heaven whether dead or alive. Your sins will be forgiven because you believe in the Word brought to you by the Son of Big Father, Horus. When your are baptized by the water and then receive the Holy Spirit, your feeling of guilt and discouragement will be ended forever. Blessed be the Word of God the Big Father.

Baul then started to pray. He had everyone kneel and bow their heads, he waited for everyone to relax and then pronounced that the new good feeling of salvation would come over them as they followed His Word. He then announce that Lord Horus was coming into their lives just as the sun would rise in the east every morning. Baul then pictured the glow of the sun slowly rising over the distant hills into the full glory of morning, as they visualized this scene he repeated Horus is Lord, Horus is Lord, Horus is Lord, Horus is Lord, Horus is Lord. He then made the sun brighter and brighter until they were wide awake. Finally he said Glory to the Lord, So be it.

L8an Baul was proud of himself for he had preformed the basic concepts of hypnosis just as he was taught by his teacher. Get acceptance, Get relaxation, Get visualization, put in the concepts you desire to have the person retain in the subconscious, then bring them up slowly so there is no conflict with the conscious mind.

L8an Baul would now talk to the people using the trigger words that would help him hypnotize these people in the future. Baul brought up the concept of Alpha and Omega, the Lord God Almighty, The Lamb of God, The Spirit of God, The Holy Ghost, The Holy Spirit, The Spirit, The Lord, Son of God, Horus the Anointed, Father, Father of Light, The Holy One, Lord Horus the Anointed, Lord Horus, King of Kings, Lord of Lord, the Word of God, Big Brother, and Big Father. Baul then mentioned the bad guys, Satan, the Devil, the Wicked One, and Gog & Magog. This old jargon would work if he could just talk about the concepts many times. With these words in their subconscious, they will be turned on by emotions implanted previously in other learning sessions. The people that react without thought, which are the many, will be trapped just by the words regardless of whether the concepts are rational or not. Baul talked about each concept so his audience would react to each word. As it got later in the afternoon he blessed the audience and said that he would be back tomorrow. He then took Evangelizer to the tea shop to brief him on what he had to learn to control a church. He would ask him to write the list of names and concepts that he had talked about this afternoon and even add a few if he could. Baul then asked Evangelizer to give the technique by which he prayed for the congregation. Meet me at the temple in the morning so that we can review the prayer methods. This is very important. Baul and Evangelizer then proceeded home rather weary for it had been a long afternoon of speech and thought. Baul went to bed early.

L9m The next morning Baul and Evangelizer met at the temple and then retreated to a tea shop. Baul reviewed the list of trigger words and then explained the method of hypnosis by prayer. Each prayer was to add a little in the belief of the divinity of Horus just as the repeated use of trigger words would slowly created a non rational person.

Baul then asked Evangelizer to plan a meeting for tomorrow at the square. He would be introduced and would then speak about Horus to the multitudes. Baul would continue to speak this afternoon and would ask for converts on this day. Noon came and Baul and Evangelizer ate at Baul house and they then walked to the square.

The crowd was already waiting when they arrived. It was like a carnival for these two were the only people that had made the vagrants important. Baul mounted the speakers stone and raising his hands pronounce a blessing for the crowd. He then told of the coming of Horus and the signs that proved that he was the Son of God and was here to deliver the Word to mankind. He told of the crucifixion and the resurrection of Horus as total proof that he was the Son of God. Now he was giving the Word of God to the people here in Lystra, all that believe would be saved from Hell on the day of judgement. Baul then gave the concepts of universalism and asked that all who believed in the Word should come forward and say that they accepted Horus as the Son of God. Five more people came forward and accepted the Word and salvation. The church was slowly growing.

The afternoon ended and Baul and Evangelizer went for tea and the discussion of the events. Evangelizer was eager to start tomorrow afternoon and Baul was eager to leave for the trip east. In a couple of days he would be on his way. Baul asked that Evangelizer meet at the temple tomorrow morning and be able to present a outline of what he would say at the square. He would have only two day of instruction before he would be on his own.

In the morning Evangelizer and Baul met at the temple and soon went to the tea house to talk. Evangelizer presented his talk which was very good and had a excellent appeal for those who came to be saved from the Devil. The conflict between good and evil was presented and if you had been evil, you could change all the past by accepting Horus as your savior. Evangelizer was very inventive and would easily adapt to a changing situation.

L10n That afternoon Baul introduced Evangelizer to the crowd and the square. Evangelizer did a beautiful speech and drew two more converts. Baul could see that things would go smoothly and the church should grow. Baul just mention to Evangelizer to have another speech ready tomorrow for he would be around only one more day. They would meet at the square tomorrow.

L11n Noon came and Evangelizer met Baul at the square with a confident smile. Evangelizer mounted the speakers stone and gave the blessing to start the meeting. He easily talked to the group bring in trigger words and presenting religious information on the future prayer subject. His prayer brought in one concept to be emphasized that day. Over a period of time he would easily control his congregation. Baul was pleased and wished Evangelizer the best of luck in his leadership. Baul said good by and went home for a full nights rest for he would have to make everything ready to travel in a couple of days.

The next day was delivery day for the sculpturing for Humble Piety. The mule cart arrived at Provocateur's shop early in the morning and the statue was quickly loaded and covered. They went out a near gate of the city and proceeded around the town just out of view of anyone in the town. They arrived at the north gate just at midmorning and met Baul at Humble Piety's house as Humble opened the court yard door. Again they unloaded the art piece quickly and rolled the covered work into the house. They left the rollers and proceeded out of the court yard and out of the city gate. They would be home just after noon time. Baul collected the

payment of twelve gold pieces and after a short discussion of the time for another delivery, he proceeded home. The monetary rewards had been good and he could reimburse Enhanced Truth in Bumslumdeedum and still pay the traveling expenses. This afternoon he would look to buy supplies for traveling to Derbe.

Chapter xyz

Day came and Baul quickly organized his crew for travel the next day. He also got a agreement with the owner of the house to rent the house to him when he got back if there were no other tenants. The rented cart could also be rented when he returned. All the miscellaneous supplies to travel were purchased in the morning so the afternoon was spent in rest and relaxation. Baul went to the temple that evening to say good-bye for a while, he would be back in a six weeks.

The Move!

Morning came and the mule train went north out of the city. They traveled along a trail that skirted the base of the hills. Baul was in a awkward position for he was carrying gold which was much to his disliking. Any rumor of wealth would be dangerous to his mule train. The day went fast for the country was beautiful. That afternoon when they came to a village, Baul went in to see the village chief. He would pay the chief for the use of the village well and camp ground and assure him that he was a merchant going to Derbe.***He had a lamb ready to be cooked for a celebration if needed. The chief accepted the lamb but did not want to celebrate. He was too busy collecting the crops to celebrate. Vinegar was the night watchman along with the dogs so everyone slept easily.

There were three more days of travel to Derbe and there were villages located near the places they would have to camp. The travel was uneventful and on the fourth evening Derbe was insight. They slept outside of the town and in the morning they entered through a crude gate that was make to keep thieves out. Baul looked for the Genius temple and found a crude building near the town square. There was no priest there in the day time but he found that the lay person that acted as priest was in a local harness shop. He found the shop and introduced himself to the priest. The priest was glad to meet some one of the same religion and asked where he was staying. Baul replied that he did not have a place to stay as yet. The priest then mentioned that one of the widows had died and there was a empty house and stable for a short time until the heirs in a little near by village could claim it. Baul then offered to pay for a months rent and be responsible for the property. The priest then had his wife take care of the shop while he went and opened the property. Baul followed and found the property adequate for his use. Baul paid the rent, which would go to the heirs, and unloaded his mules. The servants quickly went for water and grain for the mules. They had gotten completely settled by mid morning and Baul walked around the town to see what kind of a place he had come to. He walk up and down the streets passing

through the town square a couple of times and noticed a couple of carts parked in the square. He wondered what they were for. Asking a merchant who replied that a medicine man was selling a powerful snake oil that did wonders for aches and pains when applied externally. Come this afternoon and hear and see the sales pitch. Baul was immediately interested in anyone that could sell. Maybe he could sell a religion!

D1n Baul walked to his new home and found that Vinegar had the noon meal cooked so he would eat and rest before he returned to the square and the snake oil salesman. Upon eating and resting Baul returned to the square to find the snake oil salesman. The carts were of the snake oil salesman were locked together to make a stage and upon the stage was a young man talking and almost dancing for the crowd. He held a small vital in his hand and told of its virtue for curing aches and pains but not for internal problems. He had other medicines for internal problems. Baul noticed that the young man was possibly a Genius and had a Bumslumdeedum accent to his Leek language presentation. He had two young assistants that helped stage the show. The sales talk went easily and he sold four of vitals of the miracle oil. The price of one vital would easily feed the three for a day. These hucksters were getting rich on some very simple items. Baul then thought of selling his mushrooms, maybe there was a way to make some deal with this fellow but he was almost out of mushrooms now. After the crowd had dispersed, Baul approached the young salesman. He introduced himself as Baul of Tabasco a merchant that came from Bumslumdeedum and operated out of Tabasco. The young salesman replied that he was Borus of Gordion and had the only true snake oil in Jerky. He introduced his assistants that found and killed the snakes. Alpha and Beta were their names. They were about 15 or 16 years old and seemed to understand the present situation. Borus mentioned that he had invented this medicine and was trying to get several products so he could do larger and more interesting selling.

Straight faced as he could be Baul said, "Maybe he could help him obtain some other products. "I merchandise many products and along with drugs and art, I sell religion."

Borus replied, "What kind of religion do you sell?"

Baul mentioned, "I am a believer in Horus the Son of God the Big Father."

Borus kept a straight face and replied, "What kind of a religion is this?"

Baul proudly announced, "It was a religion that came from Bumslumdeedum Wasseene and taught the philosophy of universalism." Borus asked, "Are you preaching this religion in town tonight?"

"No, not to night but maybe in a couple of days, replied Baul. interested in religion."

Borus asked, "Where could I contact you for I am

"At the old widows place that was just taken over by the Genius priest," replied Baul. "Go to the temple for the address."

"I'll drop by tomorrow so I do not miss the time and location of your presentation," smiled Borus.

Baul saw that Borus was interested but busy and had to move to make another show in another part of town for the snake oil market was saturated in this area.

Baul remarked, "I hoped to see you soon for he had several methods to use Borus's sales expertise."

Baul walked away wondering to what extent he could promote his mushroom sales.

Evening came and Baul went to the temple to meet the local Genius. They were few in number for Derbe was on a on a major trade route but it was not a major trading city. Baul was introduced by the priest and presented himself as a trader and a promoter of the Genius people. One of the parishioners asked how Baul promoted the Genius people.

D1n Baul replied, "I promote the philosophy of universalism as presented by Horus."

The parishioner then introduced himself, "I am Doubter, a analyst for the town council. I would like to know more about this religion and how it will promote the Genius-people."

D1n Baul look to the priest to see if it would be alright to talk bluntly.

The priest nodded so Baul decided to talk. "I preach the universalistic philosophy of Horus, a religion from the Wasseene sect of the Genius religion and Mithraism from Persia which is used by the Gonad army. The religion preaches the universal acceptance of everyone into one society. This is a utopian concept that would allow the Genius to be accepted into the Gonad society. We will loose none of our cohesiveness for unified action but we will not present a clear picture of a social force."

Doubter asked, "What is the reason for promoting such a religion?"

Baul quickly replied, "We soon must be emigrating from Bumslumdeedum or our people will starve to death because of our large birth rate. We need to have a way for our people to be accepted into the alien society. If they are not accepted the Gonads will have to stop the emigration because of political pressure. We do not have the military power necessary to act by force so propaganda is a absolute necessity."

Doubter questioned, "What affect does the worship of Horus have on the Genius religion?"

Baul answered, "The worship of Horus reinforces the traditional values of the Genius people. If you as Genius ignore the concept of equality and preach equality for other people we will appear to fit into the utopian society advocated by the worship of Horus. You as a Genius must understand who are your people and what their destiny is. We are God's chosen and we should expect to lead mankind but keep our mouth shut."

Doubter commented, "I will believe when I see the effect of the religion of Horus."

Baul asked Doubter, "Please do not interfere with the functioning of Horanity but wait for it's beneficial effects. Doubter smiled and said, "I will wait."

D1n The priest then asked Baul about the religion of Horus. Baul answered, "The religion of Horus followed the basic predictions of the Holy Scriptures of the Genius. Horus was a young priest of the Wasseene sect that preach universalism where as the Genius religion preaches a ethnocentric philosophy. We believe that if the aliens follow the concepts of Horus the Genius could quietly move into the Green Land of the Gonad Empire. I do not want any Genius to believe in universalism, I only advocate it for others. In the future there will be people that are equal and some like ourselves that are more than equal to others. We Genius will lead the human race and be placed on the right hand of God our Holy Father. I have not always looked with favor on the Wasseene point of view, but for the aliens we should facilitate their joining the crusade for Horanity. For those that want more understanding of the concepts of Horus please come to my meeting that I will have in the square tomorrow afternoon. Once you have a understanding of what I advocate, you can join the movement with out being dishonest to our Genius faith."

The priest then closed the meeting and Baul stood around and talked to the interested people. Baul had made his challenge so he better rest and be ready for tomorrow afternoon. Baul went to bed early this night and slept soundly for he had to be ready for tomorrow. In the morning Baul bathed and put on a clean robe and sandals that made him looked more civilized. Vinegar would have the problem of getting his old cloths cleaned and ready to travel.

About mid morning Baul went walking to find Borus. He walked to the square and asked the direction that Borus had taken. The merchants pointed north so Baul walked north until he came to a intersection at another large street. Borus was parked near the intersection and had already set-up for a snake show. As Baul approached Borus recognized him and waved him on. They shook hands and both questioned when each was to put on their sales act. Baul mentioned that he would start in mid afternoon so that if Borus could get his act through early he could come and hear the concepts of the Son of God, Horus. Borus smiled and said that he would start the music early to get a audience, to talk to, and make at least a couple of sales for the days expenses. Borus brought out a large ventilated pot with a cover and placed it on the cart. With a flute in hand he climbed on the cart and started to play the flute. He slowly removed the lid with a string attached to his foot and the head of a snake protruded from the pot. He stayed a safe distance and kept playing, the snake weaved and bobbed as the audience started to come to see the snake. Borus played a extra tune so that both music and motion could be enjoyed. Borus then fed the snake and put the lid on the pot. He arose and told of the magical medicine that would cure sore joints, aching feet, and even pimples on the face. This was pure snake oil take from vipers. The venom of the snake was mixed in the snake fat to make a medicinal cream. Only Borus the Barbarian knew how to mix such a potent. One young man with pimples on his face came forward for a bottle of the potion. Borus then instructed him on how to use

the cream. He must clean his face with the liquid green soap and while still wet apply a small amount of the snake oil. Touch your face only with clean hands and let the snake oil dry with the water of washing. Another customer had a sore knee that was not responding to conventional cures. Borus sold another bottle of snake oil telling the customer to put hot packs on the knee before bed and gently exercising the knee. In the morning rub on the snake oil to reduce pain. Borus was a pretty good doctor with out the snake oil and that was why it probably worked.

Borus had time for a couple more customers before he had to go and see Baul at the square.

Baul left and returned to the square looking for a place to talk from. He had told three of his servants to space themselves around him and act as shills in the audience. Creating the initial crowd was the problem and if his servants would not stand too close the locals would not notice them as shills. Baul found a stone to stand on and stepped up. His servants stayed about six paces from him so that the initial crowd could fit in between them. Baul cleared his voice and raised his hands and bless all that could hear him. He blessed everyone in the name of Horus the Son of God. Mercy on you who hear this prayer and listen. Horus, the way of salvation and redemption, will revitalize your soul. Listen and you may receive forever lasting life after death. Slowly the crowd gathered. Baul kept talking and soon he had about twenty five vagrants, bums, idiots, retire people, and a few merchants. Borus arrive and stood in the back part of the crowd.

Baul came forth with the mythology of the Genius religion and told the stories that lead to the deification of Horus. He started with Madame and Steve and progressed through Hiccup, Morris, Abrapork, and Devious. Horus was alleged to be descendent of the great king Devious and had fulfilled the requirements of the prophets to possibly be the Son of God because of his unique fatherhood conditions of being born of a virgin. Horus would not deny any if these allegations but simply said he was the Son of Woman. That sparked controversy among the Genius for only men had sons. Horus had been persecuted in Bumslumdeedum and was arrested and executed on a T by the Gonad ruler. Horus was declared dead and was buried and on the third day was seen in Bumslumdeedum walking the streets. As prophesied the God of the Genius had resurrected him and the rumor to the people was confirmed that Horus was the Son of God. Horus's message while preaching to the world was the Word of the Genius God, Big Father. Baul talked the philosophy of universalism and told of the salvation of those who believed in the Word of God and the Son of God, Horus the Anointed. Baul told of the coming Kingdom of God and the Kingdom in Heaven after death in which all believers would enjoy. He bless the audience and announced that he would be here tomorrow for more instruction on the Kingdom of God and Heaven.

After the crowd broke up, Borus approached Baul and congratulated him on the message he had presented. Baul felt very complimented for a snake oil salesman to say that his presentation was very good. Borus said that he liked the philosophy of universalism and it had been refined some what from the time he preached it.

Baul looked up and asked, Where do you preach universalism?

Borus smilingly replied, "In Bumslumdeedum, I am

Horus of the Wasseene."

Baul then recalled the story of the snake bite and the young boys Alpha and Beta that were in the story. Yes they were real and so was Horus.

Baul quickly said, "Let us talk over some tea and maybe we could get a understanding for making some excellent deals."

Borus and Baul went over to a tea vender that had a place to sit and talk. They sat on the rug and were served a pot of tea that had been sweetened with honey.

Borus asked, "What kind of deals are there here in this subculture?"

Baul said that there would be excellent trade ties if he had a preacher in a sea port on the south or west coast of Jerky.. The Genius who would be emigrating from Bumslumdeedum would need a friendly place to stop. Baul then realized that he must fill in the background of Borus or such talk would be meaningless. They changed their language to Genius so that there would be less possibility of some one understanding what they were saying. Baul then explained that the concepts of the Wasseene had been somewhat changed to fit the situation where the aliens would be converted to the utopian religion of universalism. We now call this religion Horanity. We preach salvation to the aliens and all that will join them. We need universal acceptance of everyone into one society so that as the Genius migrate into the green world of the Gonads they are accepted into the imaginary utopian society of the alien universalist. Our preaching must be ahead of the migration or the possibility of failure will be too high. We need a leader that can work ahead establishing churches that preach universalism. Borus wondered how this could be financed. Baul explained that we are establishing a trading alliance that will help the immigration. If you can sell we can back your business if you preach universalism.

Borus replied, "This is interesting. What products to you promote?"

Baul then explained, "While in town I can work as a tent maker but I run a side business of drugs and art. I would starve making tents but it is socially acceptable anywhere."

Borus thought for a moment, "This makes a person deal with the seemly side of society."

Baul replied, "This is not necessary so. There are many social and religious leaders that have their small idiosyncracies. What you need to do is look for these people in each town or city you travel to. You may be surprised at who does what."

Borus asked, "How do you spot such people?"

Baul replied, "I look for excessive emotional expressions against some small moral problem. From that I look for other signs what would allow me to sell my merchandise. It takes practice. Of course I am always saving others from sin and corruption."

"How is that," asked Borus.

"I always have a good purpose in having the product that I am selling and a sob story to give to the purchaser so that he may have a way out in case others know of the deal. You will find 'some way out' reason for almost any situation."

"Kind of like selling snake oil isn't it," commented Borus. "You should do very well if you want to work with us," Baul closed.

Borus delayed, "Let me look at your operation a little before I decide to join your crusade."

Baul replied, "You will enjoy the religious presentations and you will also enjoy the profits produced by the side deals. Come along to my presentations and I will show you how to get the extra deals."

The tea pot was empty and the time was getting late in the afternoon. They agreed to meet after the services at the square tomorrow and go to the Genius temple. No one would recognize Borus as Horus so he felt safe and Baul certainly would not mention who he really was. Baul would look for a good sale of his mushrooms and a couple of paintings. The town was dead as far as traveling traders were concerned so Baul had to look for the people who did local business. Borus went back to his carts and Baul went back to his rented house and washed up for the evening meal and the visit to the temple. He would be looking for another rich moralist to sell his inventory to. He did not want to miss any sales prospects for he was trying to instruct Borus on the customer selection technique and a safe sales talk. No use getting run out of town just because he would like to make some money.

Baul finish eating and went to the temple. Borus arrive at the temple about the same time and they nodded to each other. Borus and Baul would not be seen as friends at the temple but Borus would follow Baul's moves in the temple society. It was about the same crowd that was there the other night. He walked around greeting everyone he could remember. There was one new fellow that Baul had not met. He was called Shearer, a commission agent and sheep breeder. He had been out of town selling his supply of wool at Antioch near the sea. Local people usually raised their own sheep and had wool so they had to sell the excess at a place with a higher density of people and a less density of sheep. Shearer had been a successful wool merchant and you could sense it in his speech. He told of his travels to and the wonders of a free living cosmopolitan city. Such moral corruption was almost beyond belief. He talked of the dancing girls and other inviting entertainment as mortal sin. Baul knew that he had a buyer. All that he needed was a approach mechanism that would allow him to sell some of his porno paintings.

Baul stood around listening to the five that were wondering about Shearer's travels as he bragged about his night club entertainment. Borus was on the other side of the group and also listening. Shearer had the money but he was far too cheap to spend it for just a evening of entertainment. Shearer was a skin-flint and would not spend for anything except a investment. Baul then saw a opening that would work. Shearer traded sheep, wool, grain, and almost any commodity. Baul had a commodity that had universal appeal that could be traded to almost anyone with money. Shearer could not loose, he could have his pleasure and his money back by owing some art and later selling it. It would take a couple of days to get the idea in his head but after the realization that he could break even or profit from a sale it was a sure thing. Baul waited around for Shearer to recognize him as interested in his travels. When he did Baul introduced himself mentioning that he was a traveling merchant as well as a promoter of the Genius people. Baul then describe the poverty of a Genius artist that he had helped in Lystra and how he had bought his art to keep him from starving. He now was short of operating money and wondered if there was a art dealer around where he could sell the art he had purchased. As Borus listened Shearer mentioned that there were no artist nor were there many people that could even sign their names. Baul then dropped the subject for he did not want to push the issue of the need for money at that time. He realized that Shearer was always looking for a bargain and he would wait to buy the when Baul was in desperate need. Baul would show the art and create a desire, he would get his price for he was not broke. Baul left the temple and in just a minute Borus followed to meet him out side. Baul then told Borus, "I have the person that could buy; now is the selling and waiting time to increase his desire to own and think of the profits he will have when he resells the picture."

Baul and Borus departed for home. In the morning Baul was out early and started up and down the streets to see what was really in the town. He looked over the shops and houses. They were not luxurious but not in poverty. He was looking for a blacksmith shop, a artist shop, or even a tailor shop. These places could make some thing that could be sold in other towns. What he saw were shops that had just the capacity for producing goods for the town's people. Necessities but not imaginative production or merchandise predominated. The boredom of the surroundings would sell his art, for there was nothing to buy except utilities. Baul came to the corner at which Borus had parked his carts and found them not parked there for Borus had selected still another location to get the local business. Baul would have to move quickly to get Borus into the missionary business. As life goes on, the expenses of living does also.

Baul finally found Borus located at the only cross road in town left to sell from. It was midmorning and Borus had just started to play his flute. His snake was dancing to the music and a small crowd was gathering. After a weird tango the snake was put back in it's basket and Borus brought out his bottle of snake oil. He had a wonderful description of its curative power for

external problems. He was careful to warn against internal use for it was too powerful to be digested. He asked that those with problems to come forward and have a free cure.

The crowd was hesitant but soon one old lady with a swollen elbow stepped forward. Borus help the lady climb the stairs to the cart. Borus then showed the swelling and then gently rubbed the area with the snake oil. He asked the old lady to close her eyes and look into a pleasant valley lush with green grass and many shade trees. He had her relax as she visualize the scene. In a few moments the tension and pain was gone for the combination of relaxation and the action of the snake venom had nullified the nerve reaction. There was one sale with one demonstration. Others came forward and bought with out proof of value but simply imagining their unspoken of problems could be helped. By noon Borus had sold almost all the prospects for that location. He waved to Baul and motioned that he would be at the square in a little while. Baul walked home to eat and then return to the square.

The noon meal was finished and Baul walked to the square to begin his preaching. Borus was in the group of misfits and other vagrants who were waiting for the afternoon amusement of Baul's speech. Baul mounted the speakers stone and began by blessing all of the people listening. He then went back in Genius mythology and told of the coming of a Messiah that would lead them into utopia. He emphasized all of the trigger words as he glowingly complemented the coming of the Savior. Word and phrases like Lamb, Lamb of God, Spirit, Spirit of God, Holy Ghost, Holy Spirit, Father, Father of Light, Big Father, Soul, Lord, The Word, Holy One, Holy Father, Anointed Horus, Lord Horus, Big Brother, Devil, Satan, and on to what ever he could remember. Baul knew that he needed all these bums to react to his speeches in the future so he pictured each trigger word or phrase so that they could soon react without thinking. Even the intelligent would follow this method if he did not make them irritated so that they would start to think. Baul then had Borus come forward and they preformed a ceremony taken from the Genius religion that bless the Holy Father and His Son Holy Horus. Baul then spoke of the concept of honoring God and The Son of God, Big Brother. He then prayed, slowly calming the audience and then having them visualize a calm scene with a goal of tranquility of a white light ahead. When they were in complete calm he repeated Horus is Lord, Horus is the Light, Horus is Lord, Horus is the Light, Horus is Lord. Horus is then pictured rising into the sky and slowly fades away. The audience was asked to slowly open their eyes and look into the sky. Upon awakening the audience was asked for their pledge of conversion to Horus the Lord. This was the first time that such a concept was presented and none came forward. Baul was sure that this method would work for he had see it done in Bumslumdeedum in other religious conversions. A couple more services and he should have a few converts. These converts would be the social base for the church of Horanity.

After the meeting was over, Borus complemented Baul on his hypnosis technique and they soon found that they had the same teacher in Bumslumdeedum.